

DELL

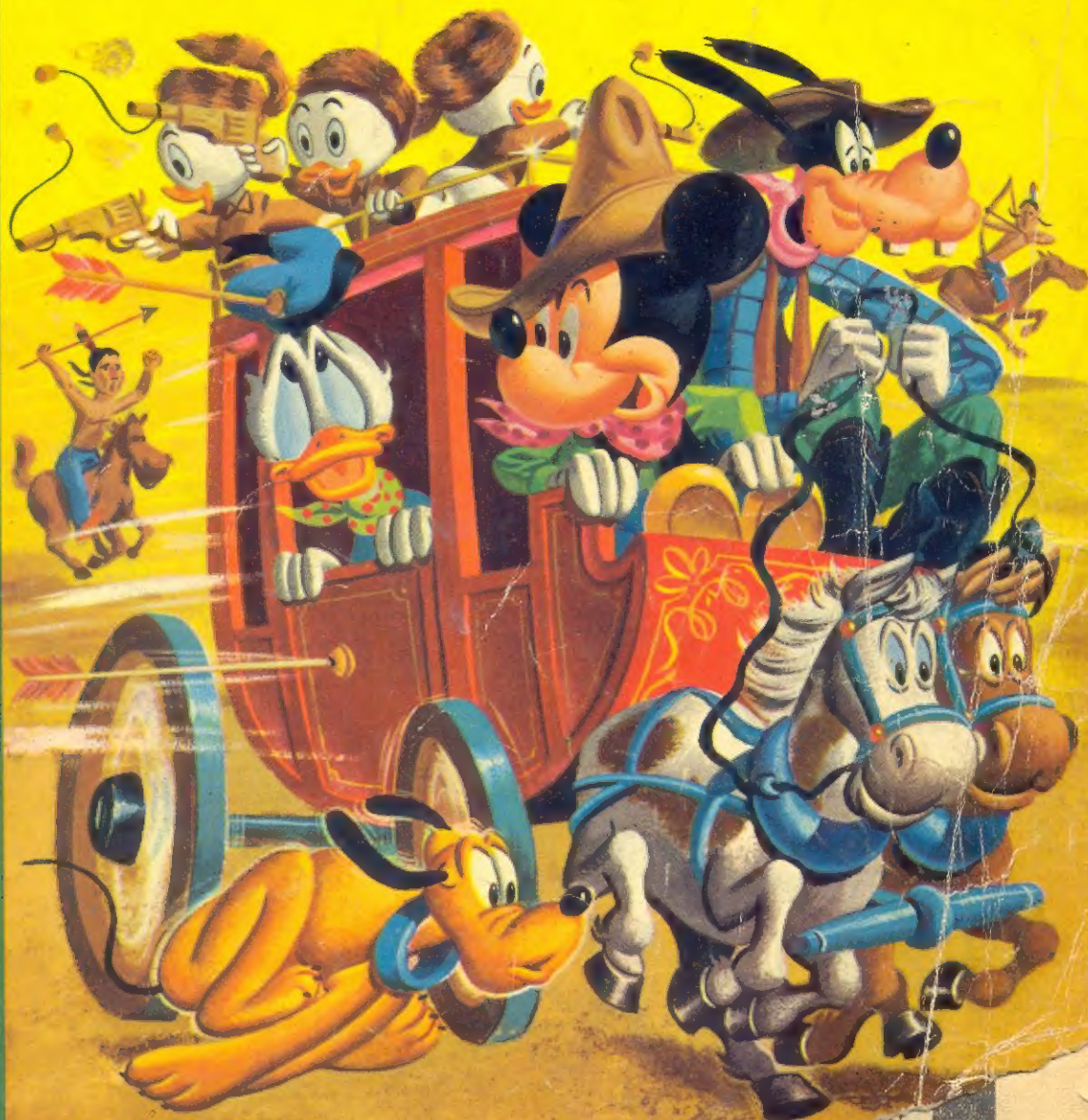
25¢

Walt Disney's



MICKEY MOUSE

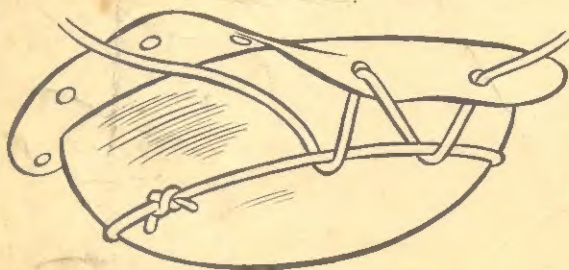
in FRONTIERLAND



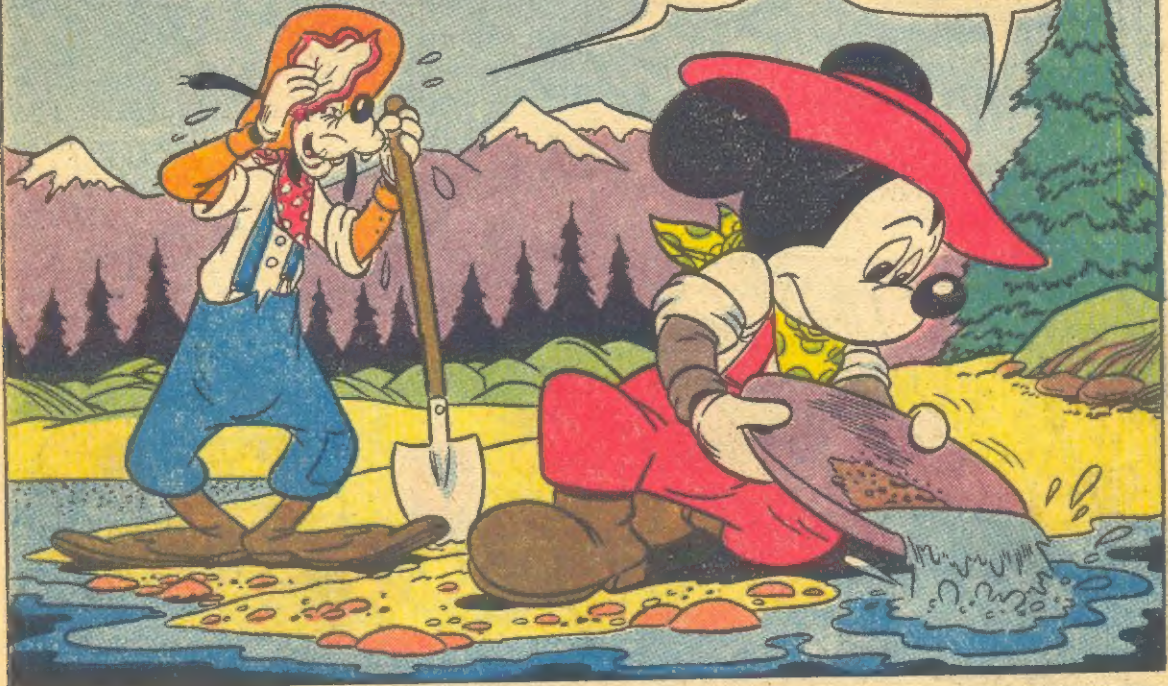
Comics

MICKEY'S INDIAN TOM-TOM

Here is the way to make an Indian tom-tom like the one Mickey played in Frontierland. You will need a large bowl—a wooden chopping bowl would be perfect. For a cover, or drumhead, use parchment paper soaked in warm water and wrung out, or four pieces of wrapping paper glued together and pressed under something heavy until almost dry. While your cover is still slightly damp, punch holes about three inches apart and an inch in from the edge and fit it over the top of the bowl. Then turn the bowl upside down and secure the drumhead with a few thumbtacks while you tie a heavy cord or leather lacing around the bowl about three inches from the opening. Now, loosely weave heavy cord or leather lacing through the holes of your cover and under the circle around the bowl. (See Fig. 1.) When this is completed, pull the lacing tight to make your drumhead as taut as possible. Decorate your tom-tom with one of the Indian designs below and it will be ready to play, either by beating it with your finger tips or any kind of drumstick you choose.



WALT DISNEY'S
Mickey Mouse
 AND THE
BANDITS
 of
BEAR GULCH



NO SIGN
 OF GOLD
 YET,
 MICK?

NARY A TRACE OF COLOR,
 GOOFY! I THINK THE
 TROUBLE WITH THE
 GOLD RUSH WAS THAT
 WE DIDN'T RUSH
 FAST ENOUGH!



YUP! EVERYBODY
 BEAT US TO IT,
 I GUESS!

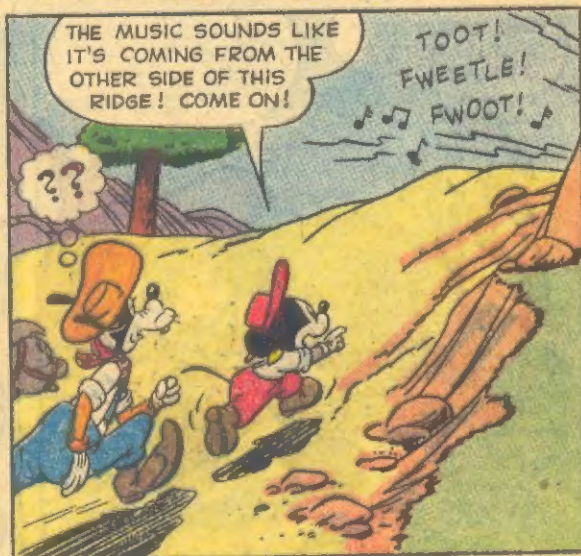
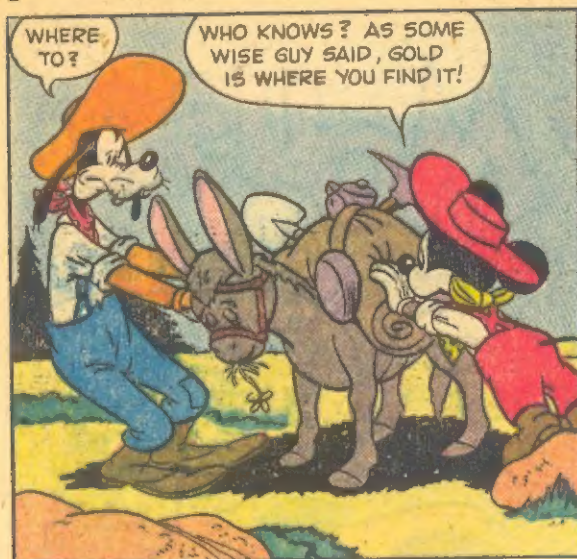
WE HAVEN'T FOUND
 ENOUGH GOLD IN
 THREE MONTHS TO
 KEEP US IN BEANS!

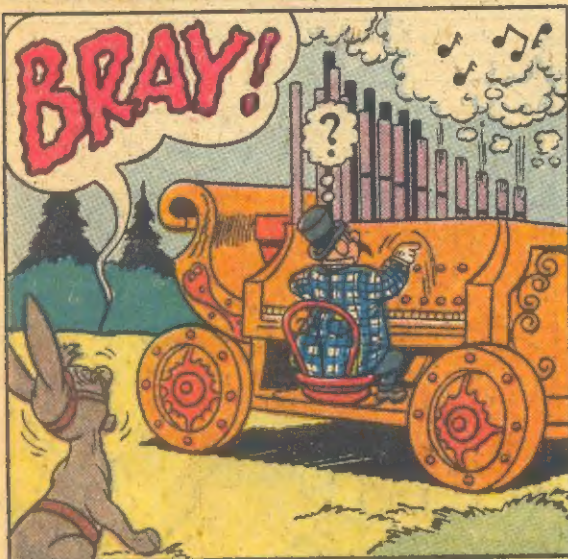
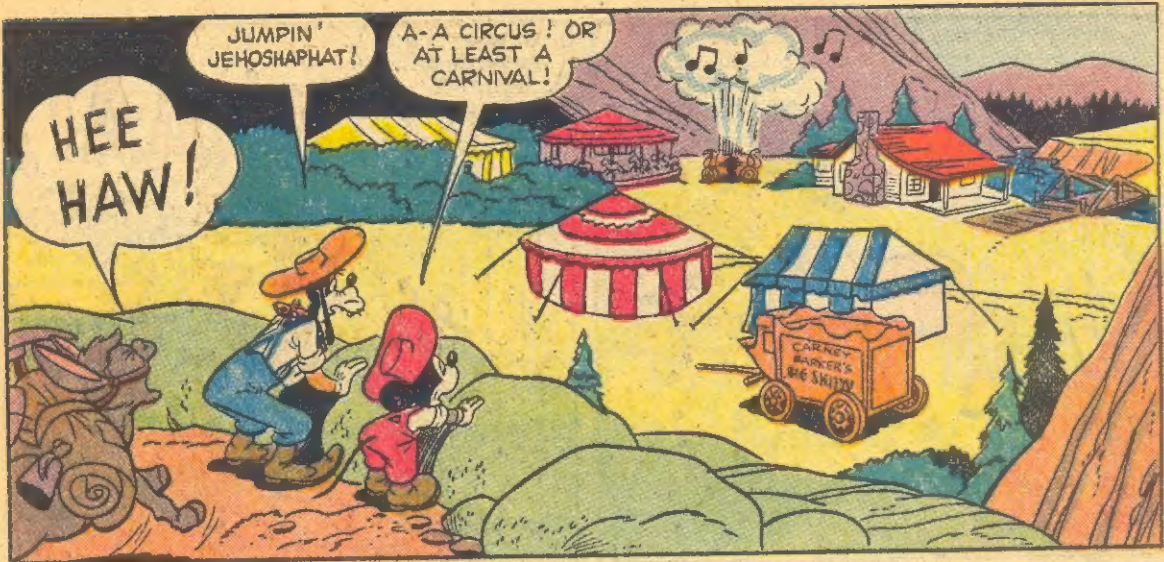


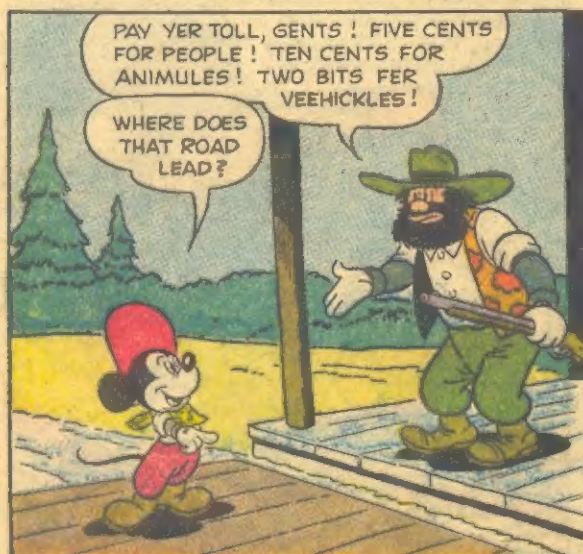
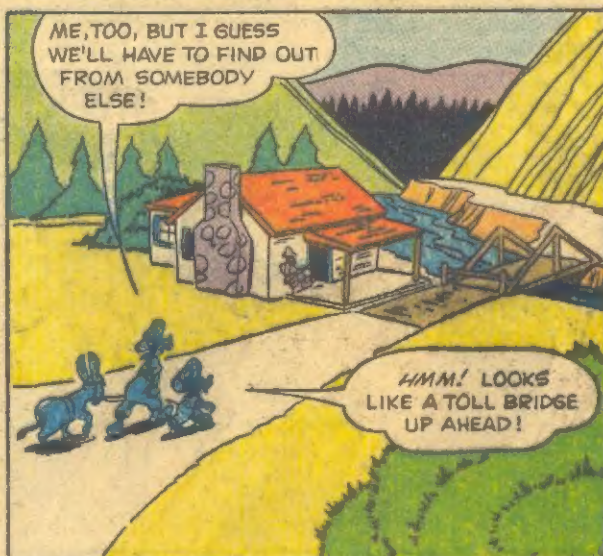
TOO BAD WE CAN'T CHAW GRASS LIKE ESMERALDY!

WE MIGHT *HAVE* TO
LEARN! WELL, LET'S
 PACK UP AND MOVE ON!

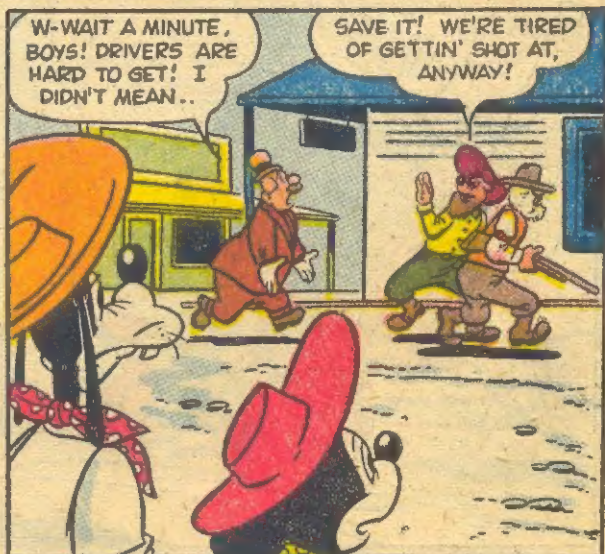
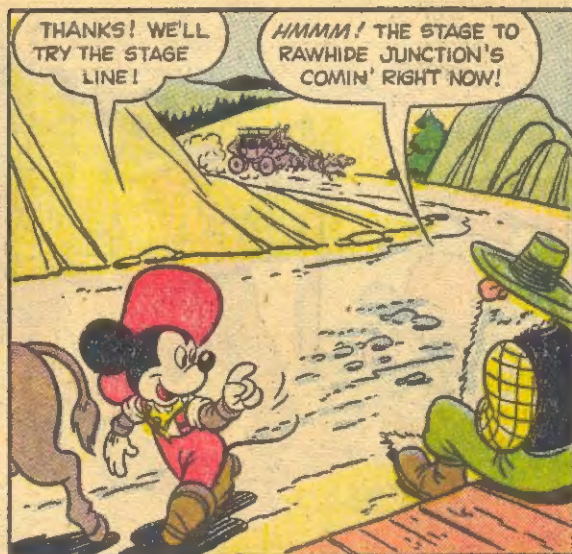
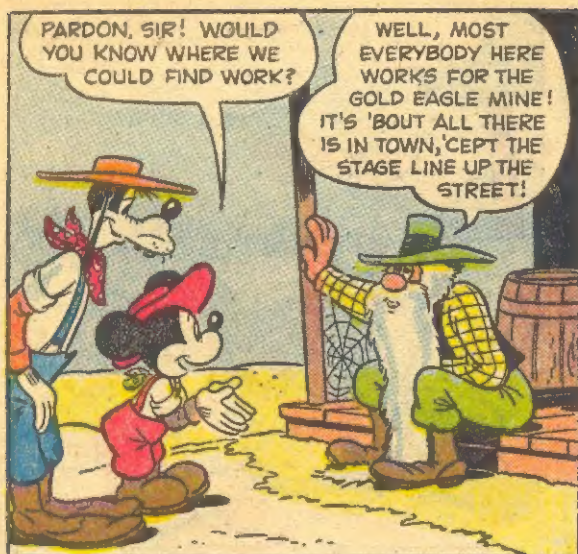
M.M.F.A. 91-545

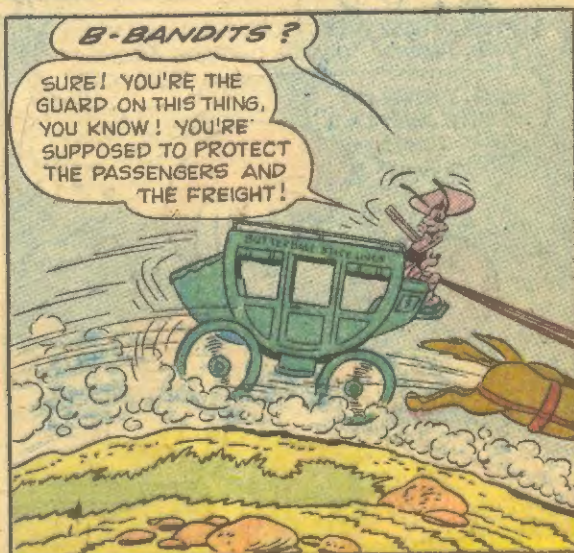
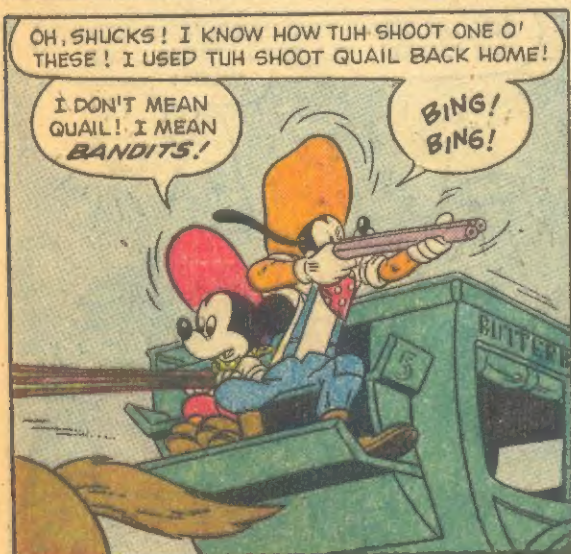
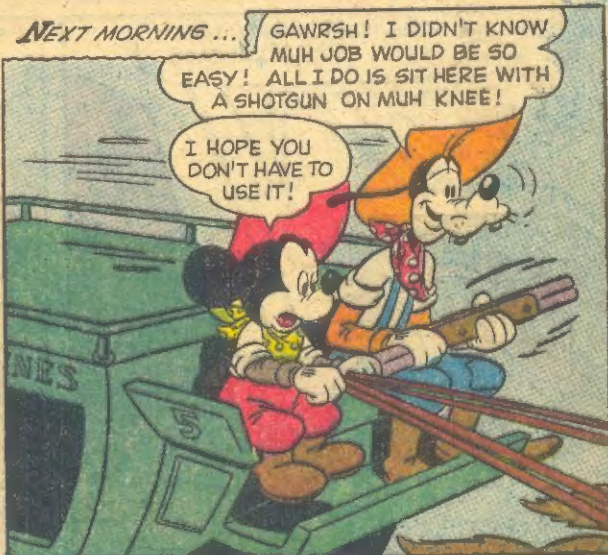
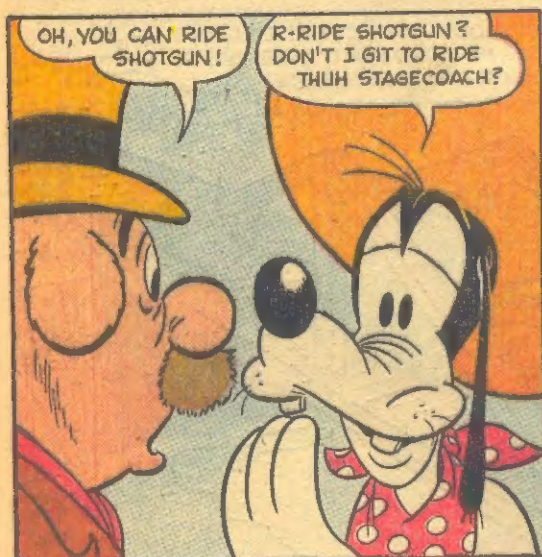
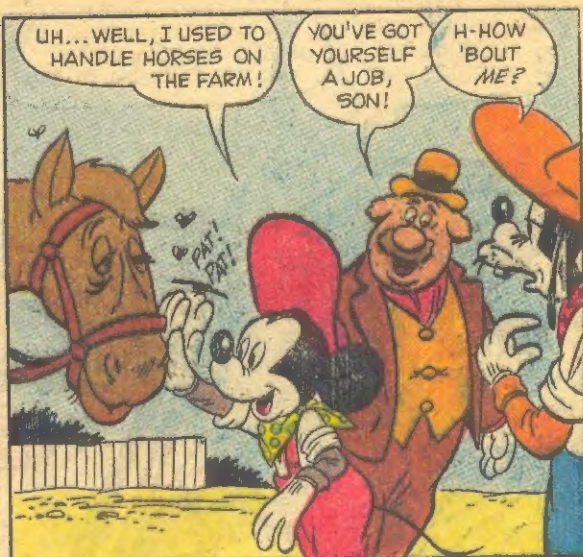


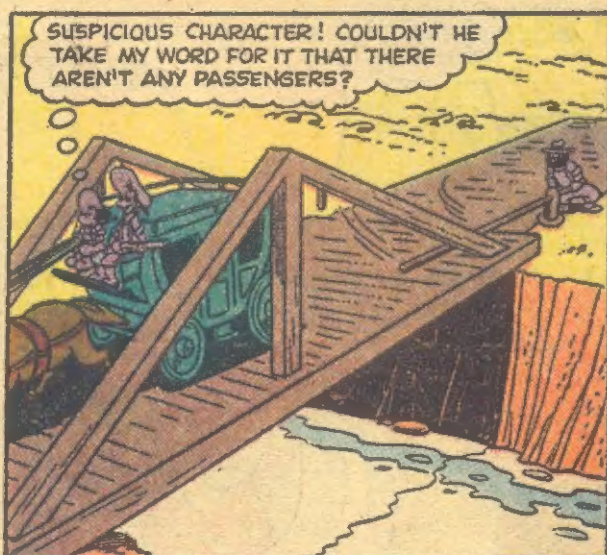
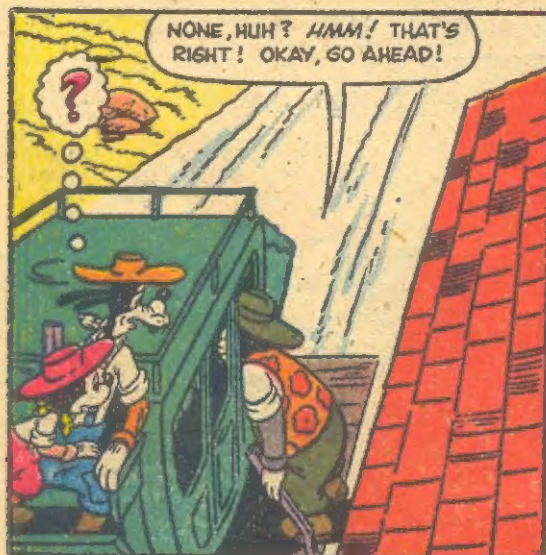
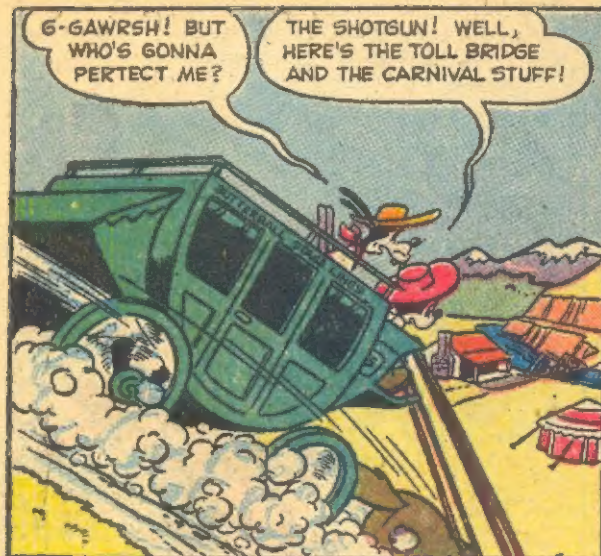












A BIT LATER...

G-GOLLY, WHAT A G-GLOOMY GULCH! IT'D SHORE MAKE A NICE PLACE FOR A HOLDUP!

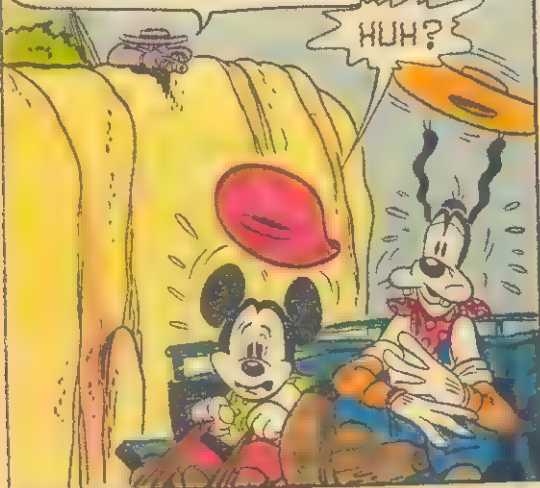


BOSH! WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO HOLD UP A STAGECOACH WITH NO PASSENGERS IN IT?



FOR THE SHIPMENT OF GOLD BULLION YOU'RE CARRYING, SONNY BOY!

HUH?



GET YOUR HANDS HIGH IN THE AIR AND DON'T EVEN BLINK! YOU'RE COVERED FROM ALL SIDES! OKAY, BULGE, GO GET IT!

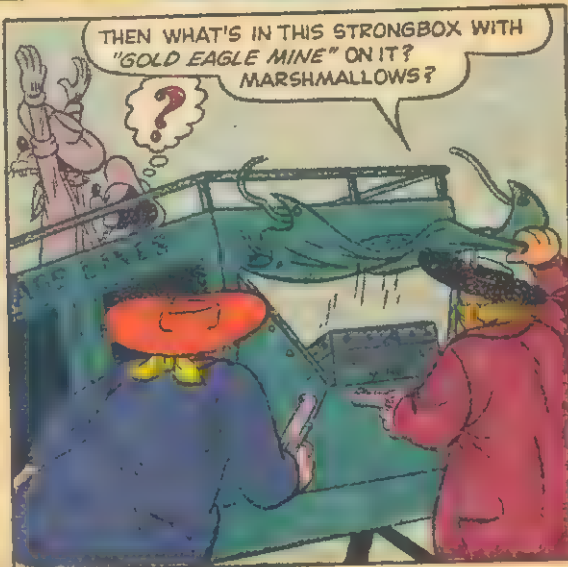


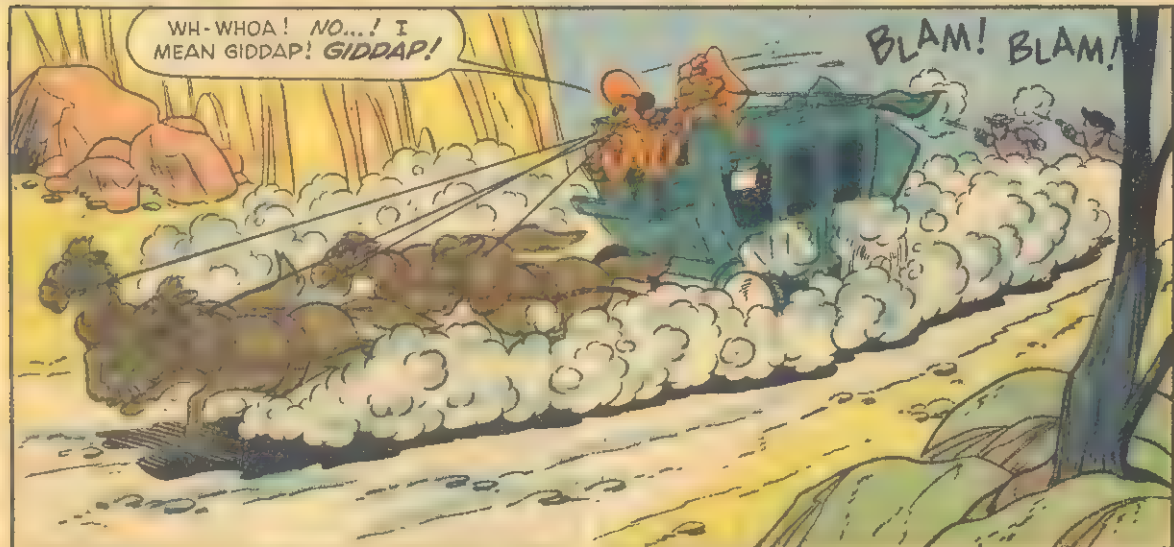
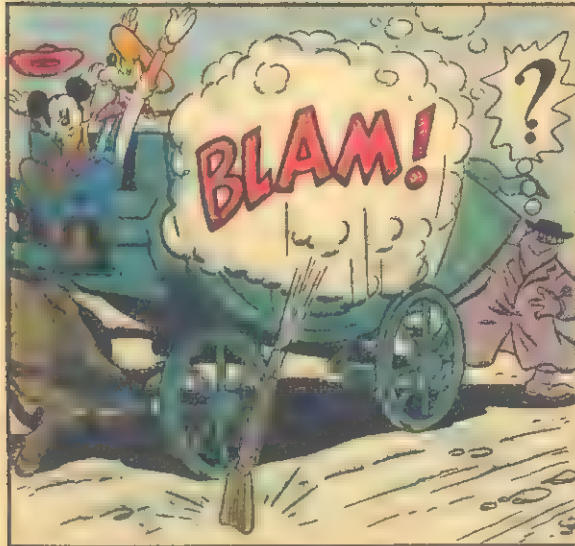
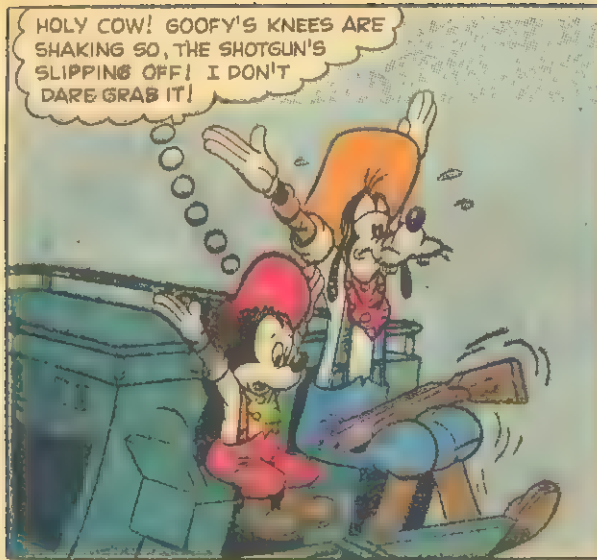
B-BUT WE'RE NOT CARRYING ANY GOLD!

AREN'T YOU NOW?

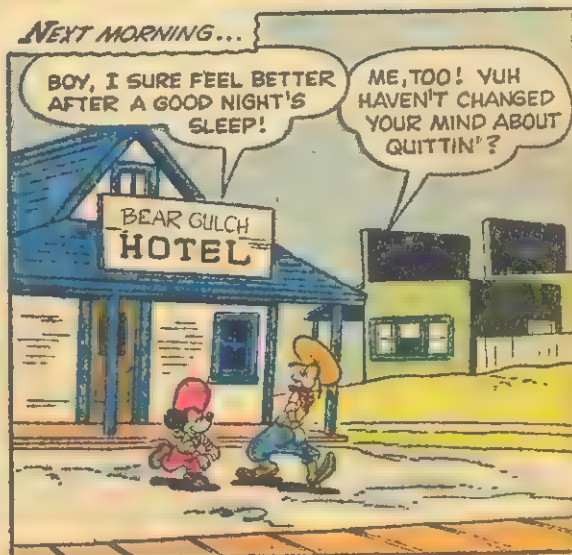
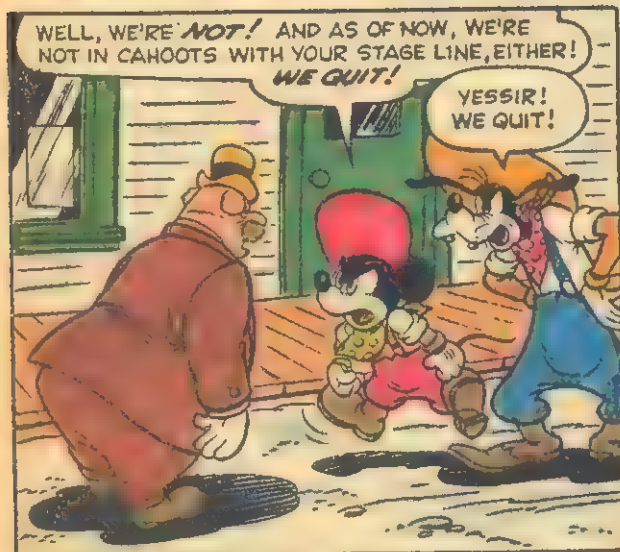
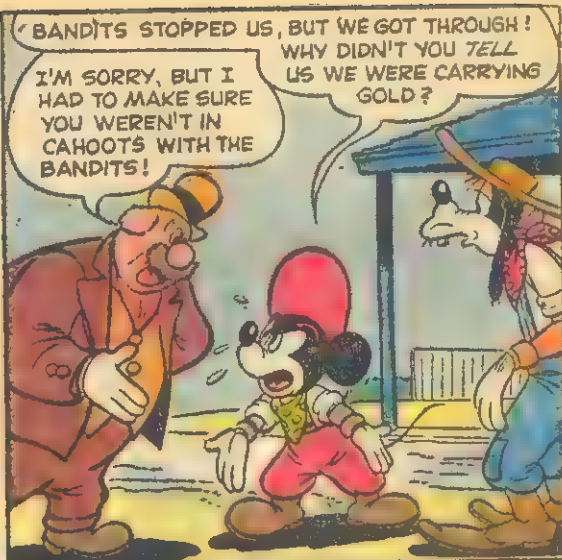
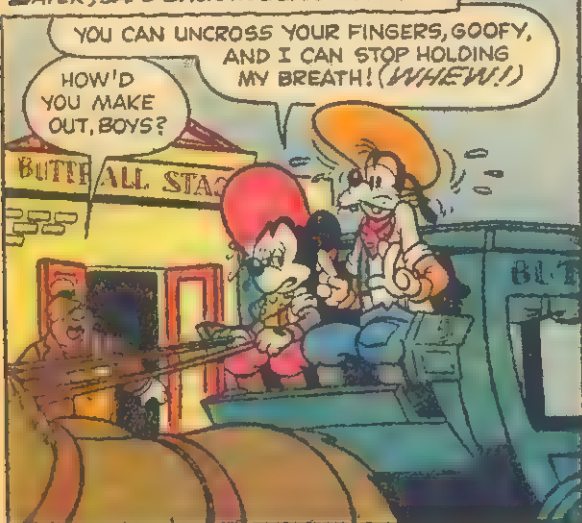


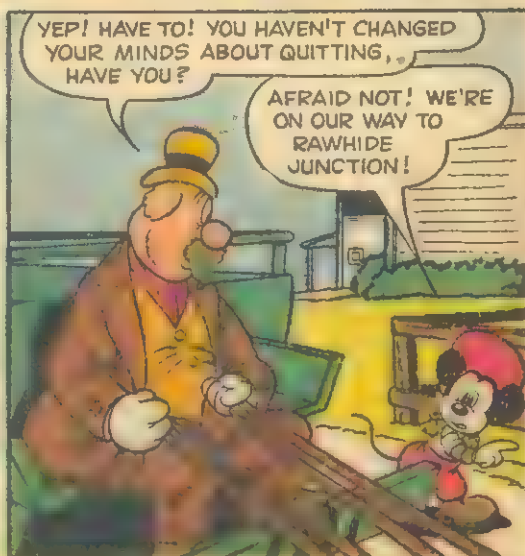
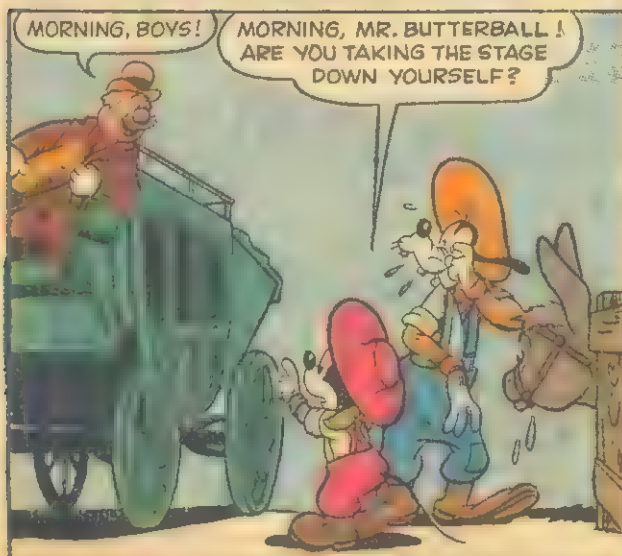
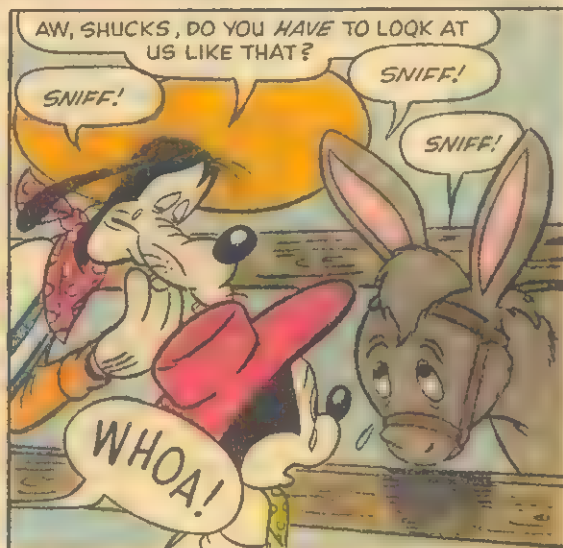
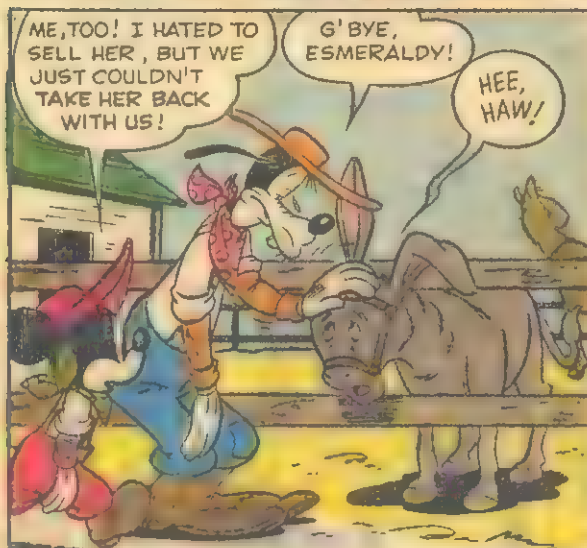
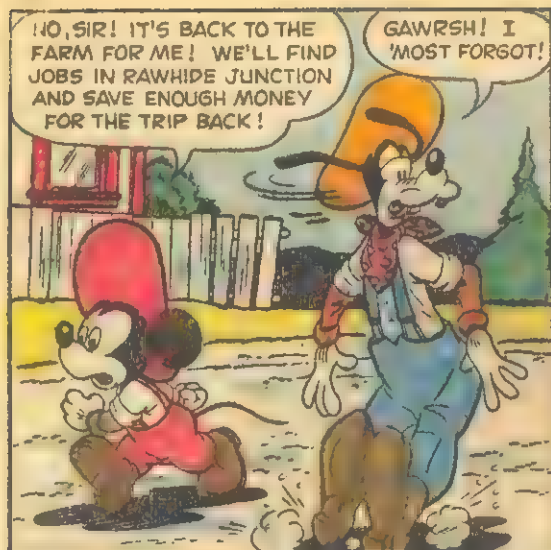
THEN WHAT'S IN THIS STRONGBOX WITH "GOLD EAGLE MINE" ON IT? MARSHMALLOWS?

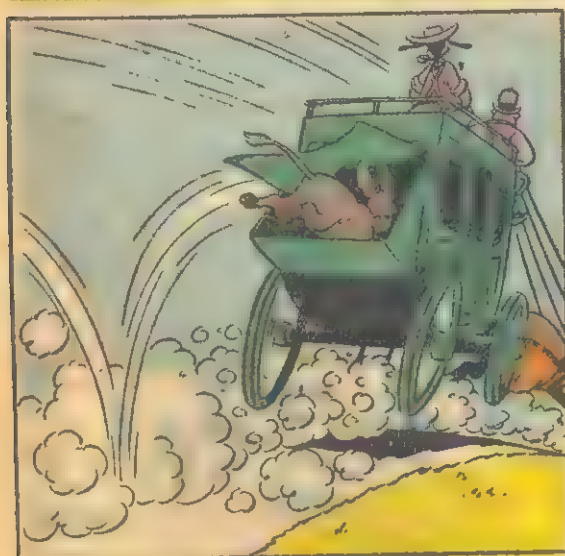
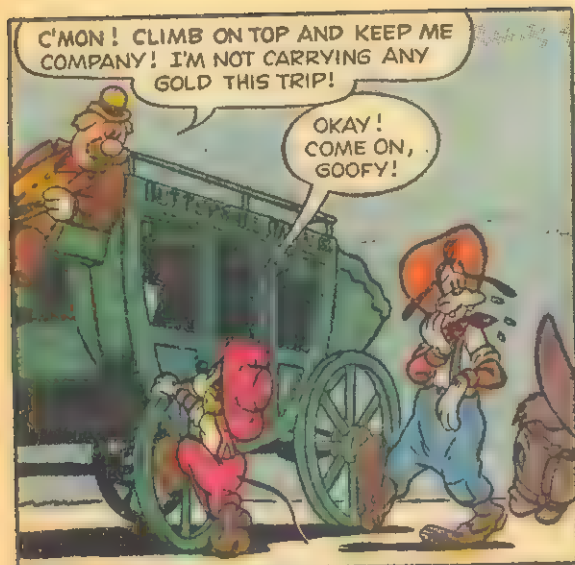


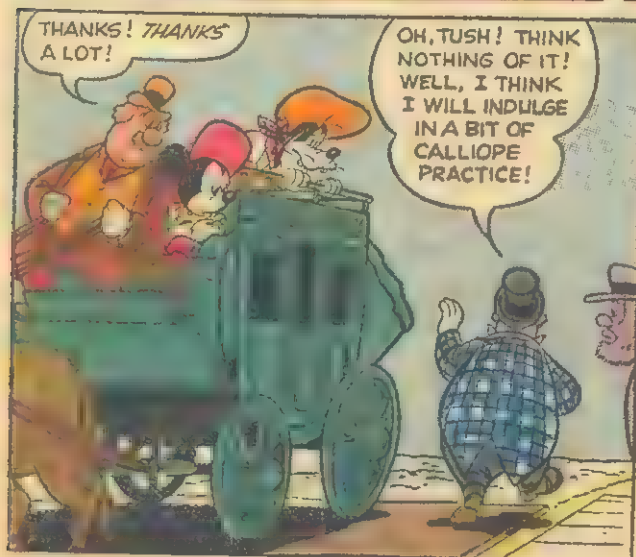
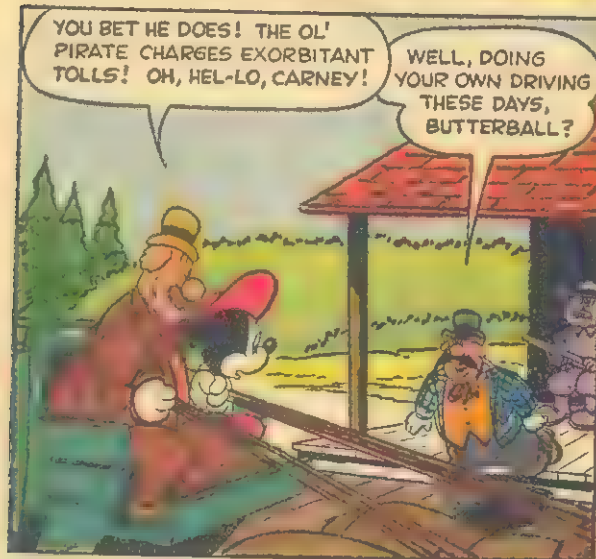
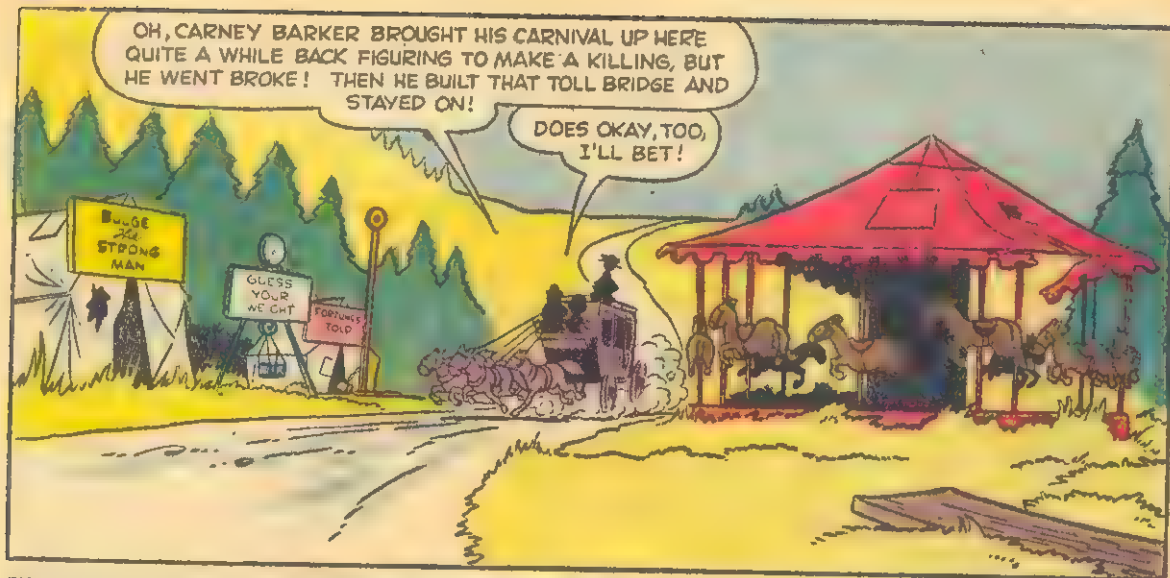


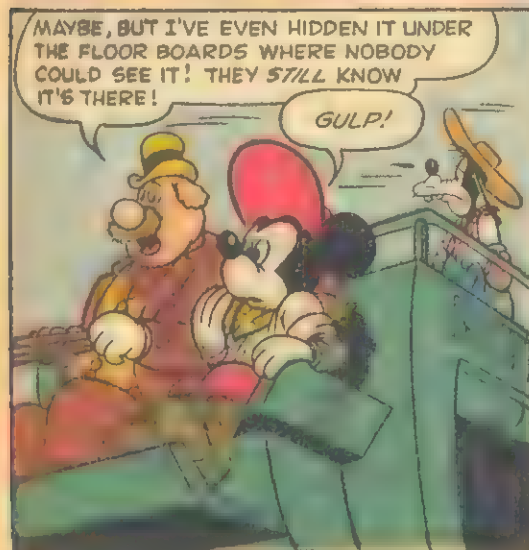
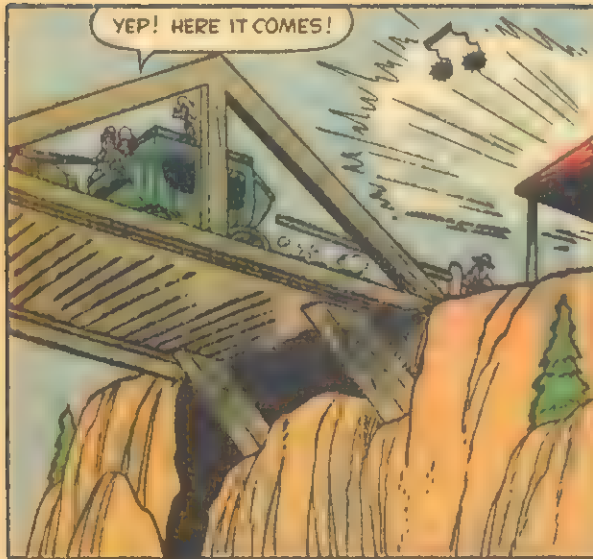
LATER, SAFE BACK IN BEAR GULCH ...

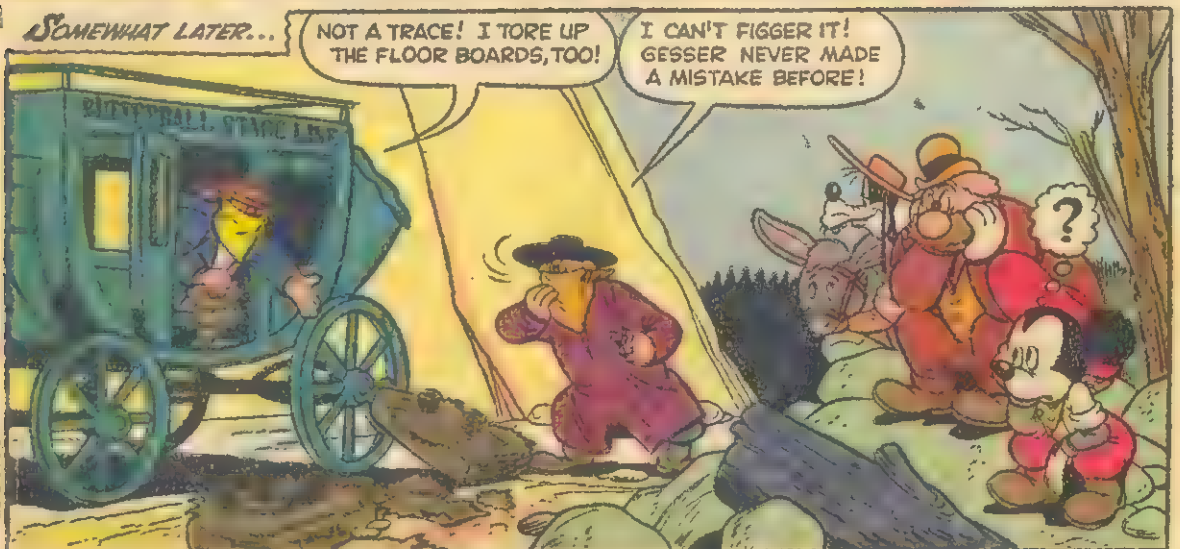
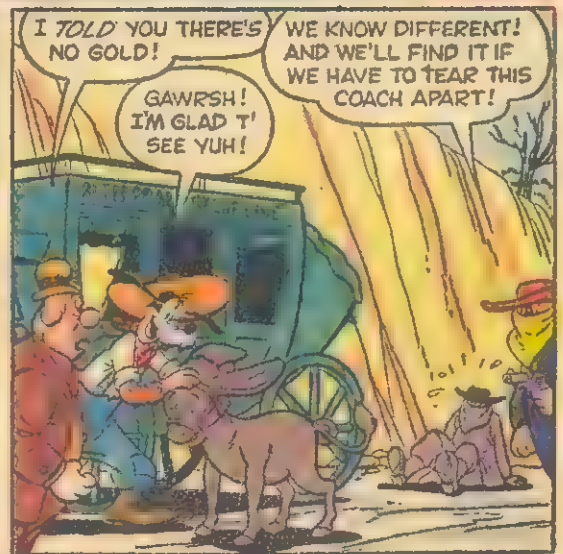
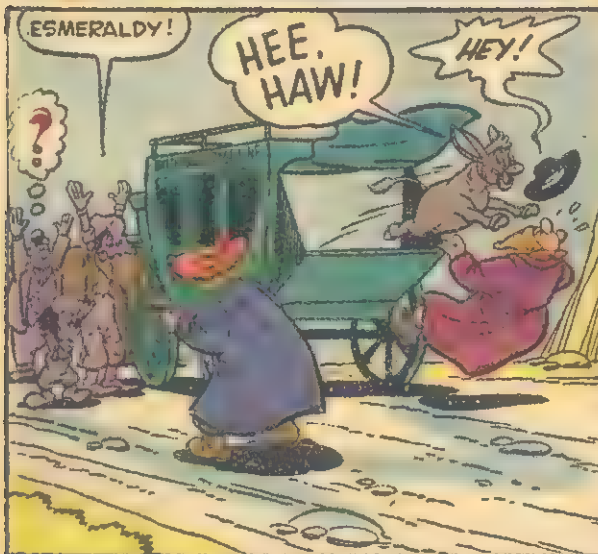
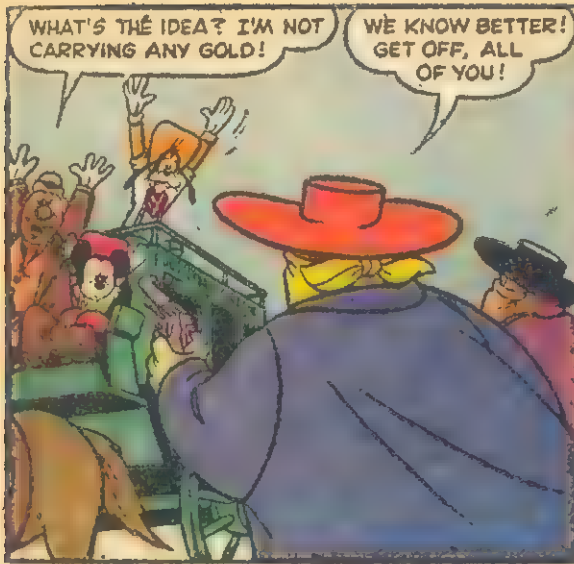


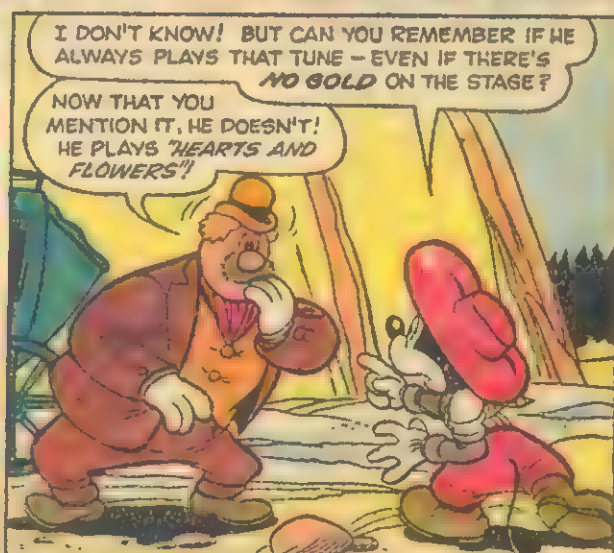
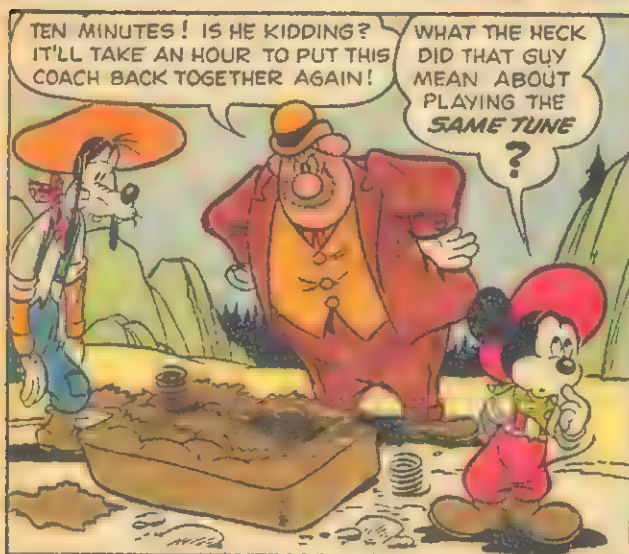


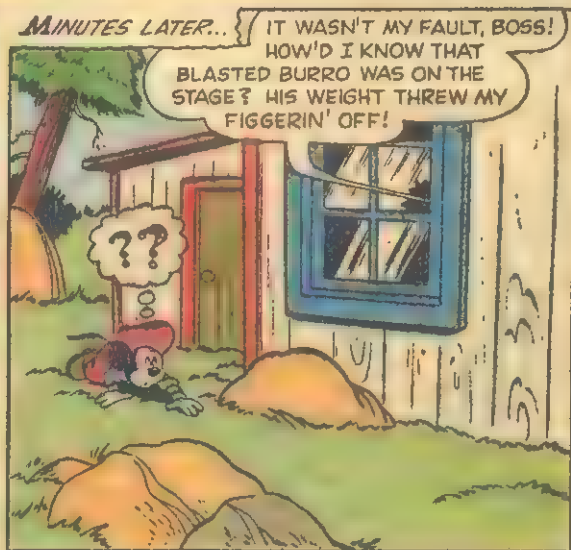
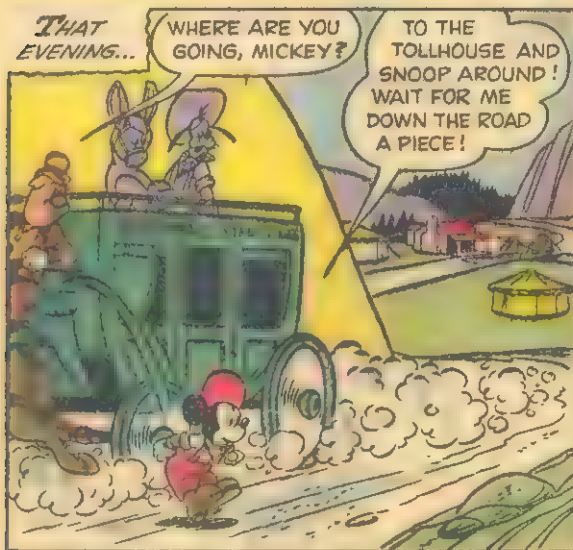
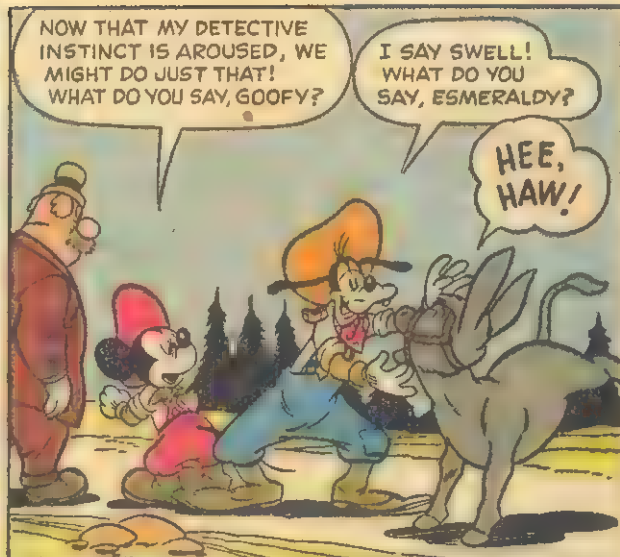
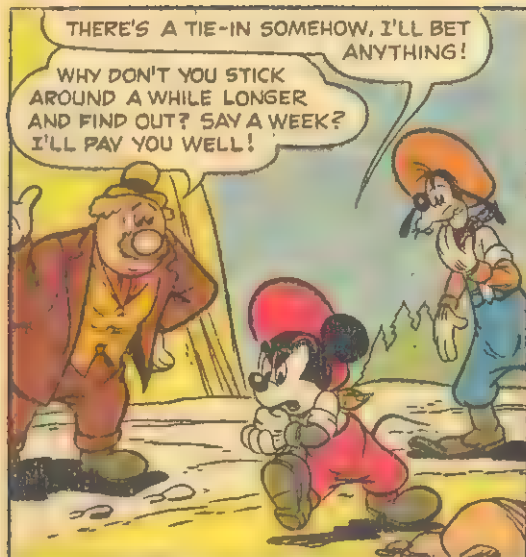


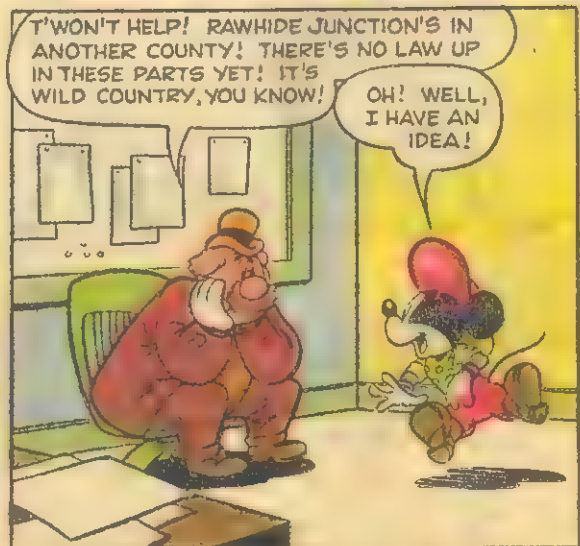
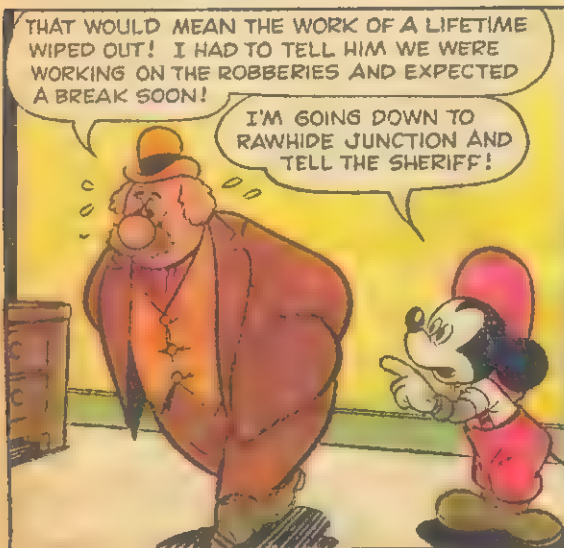
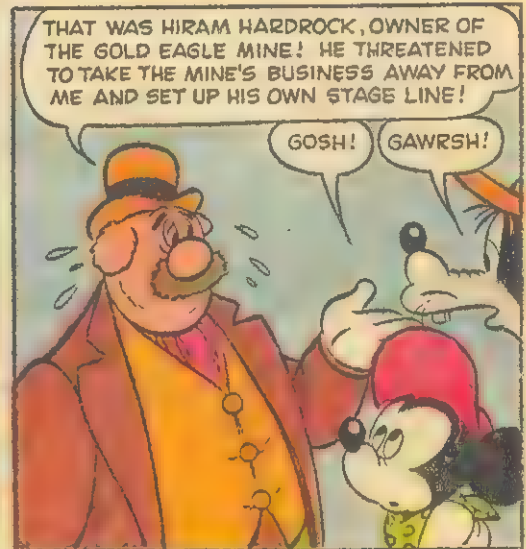
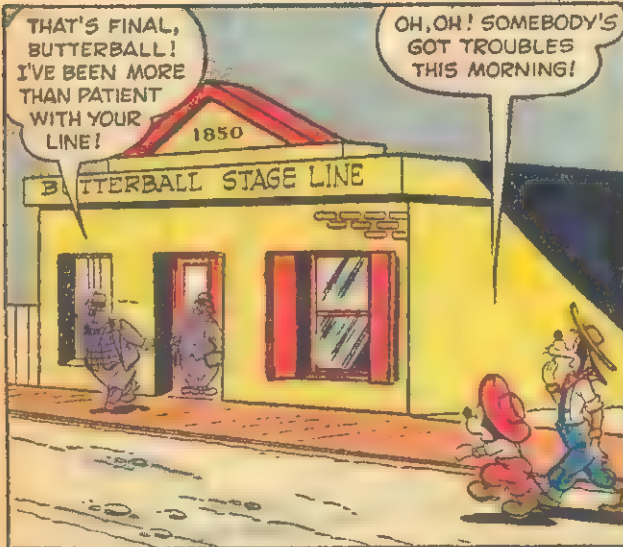
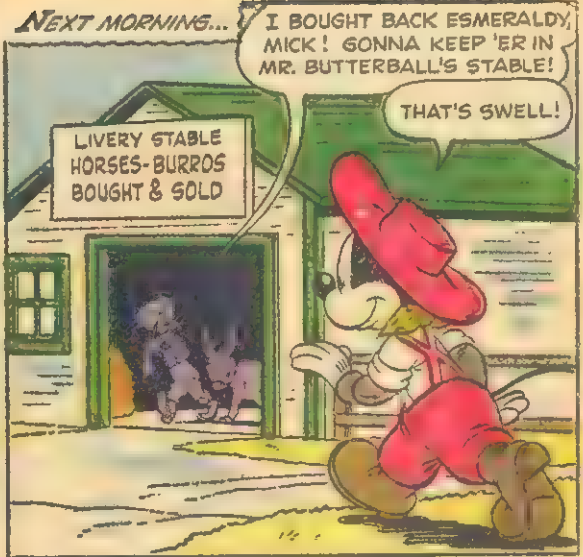
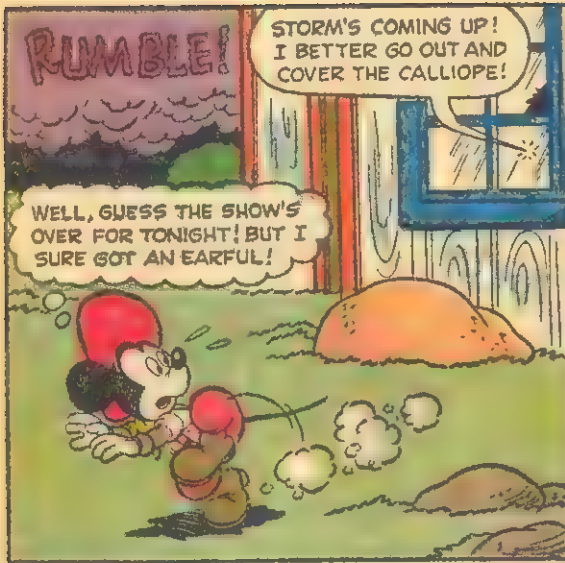


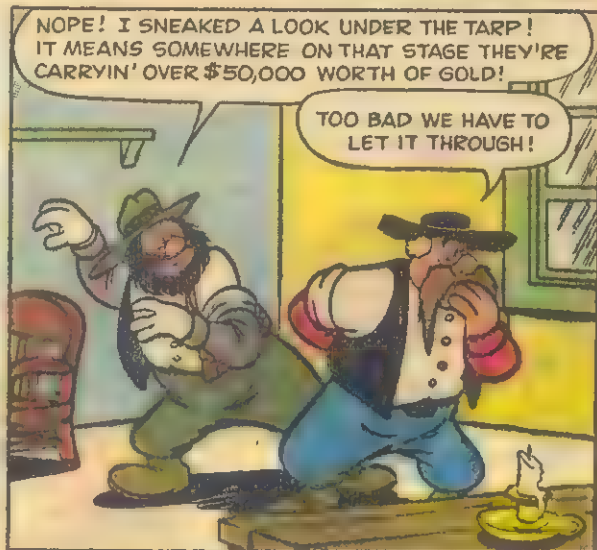
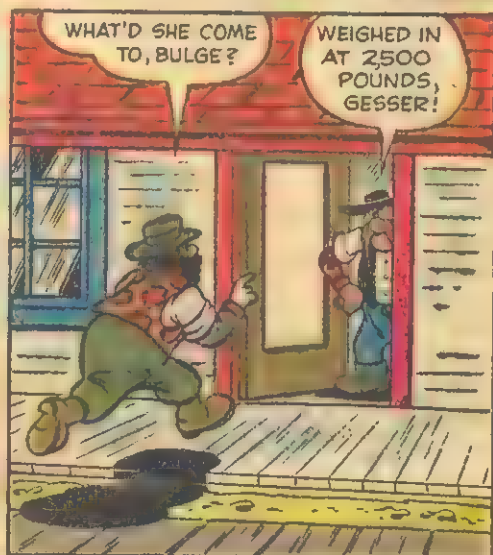
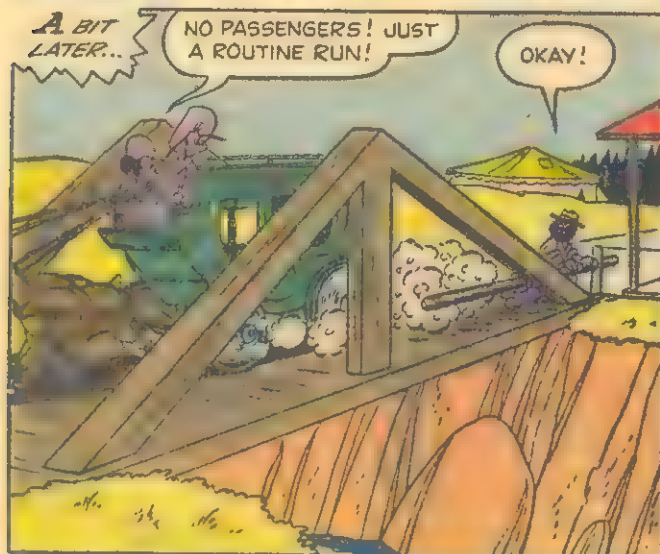
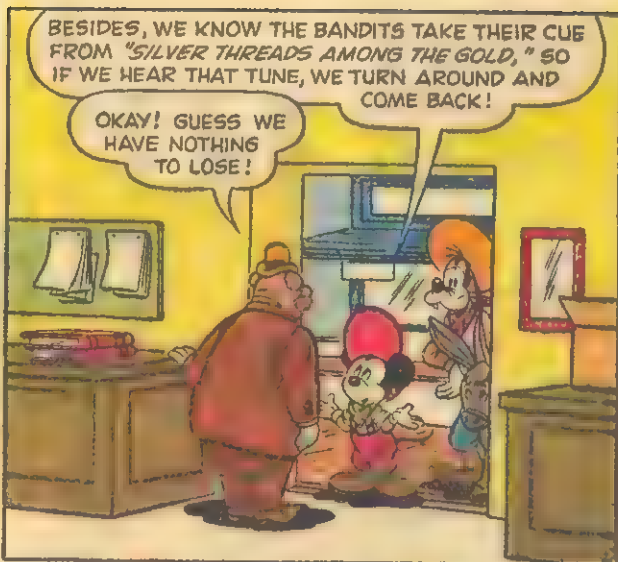
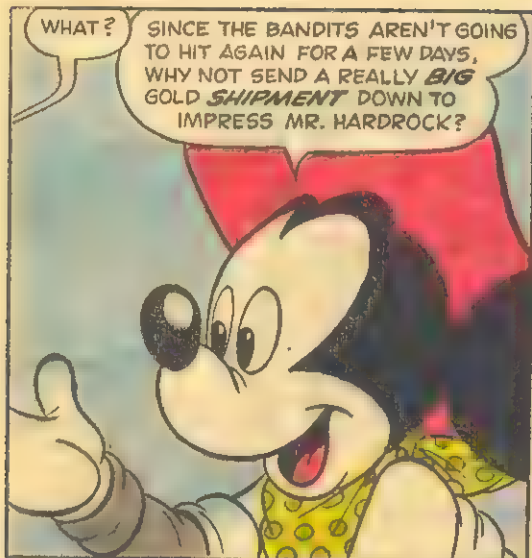


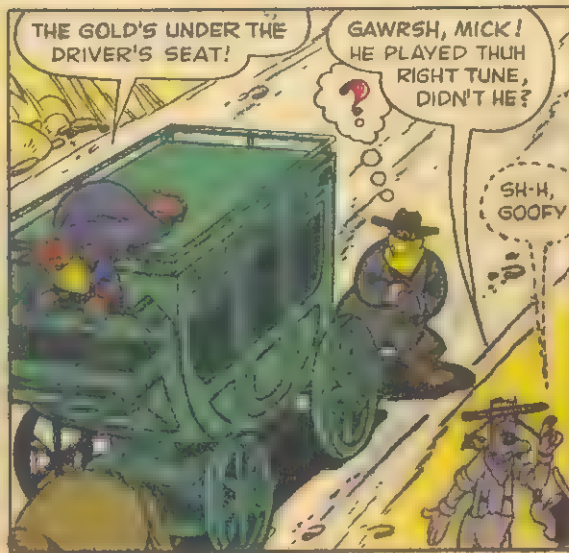
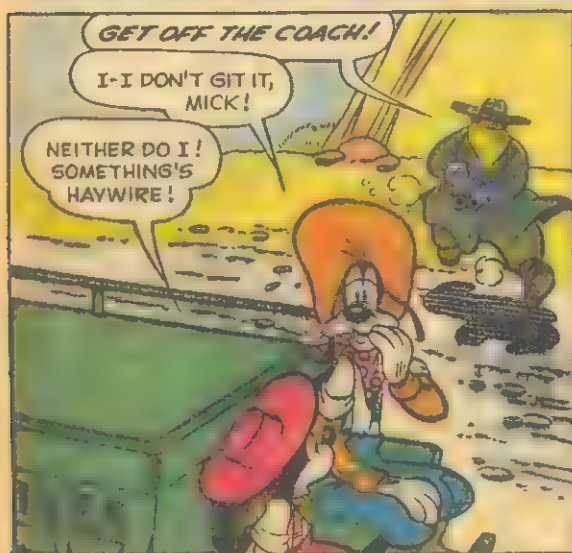
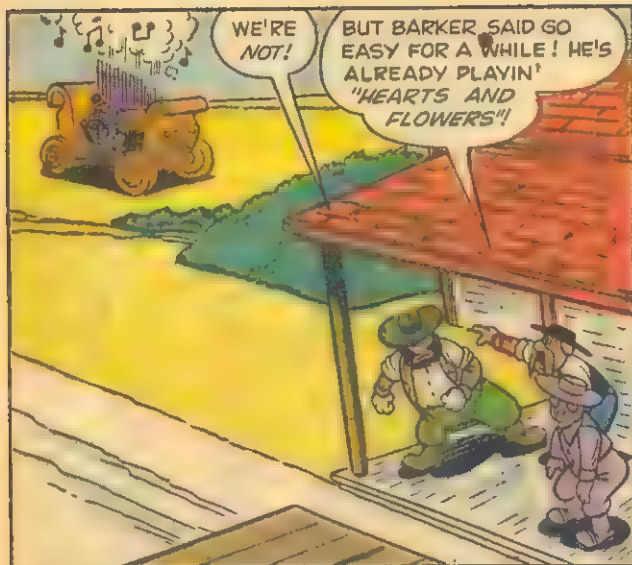


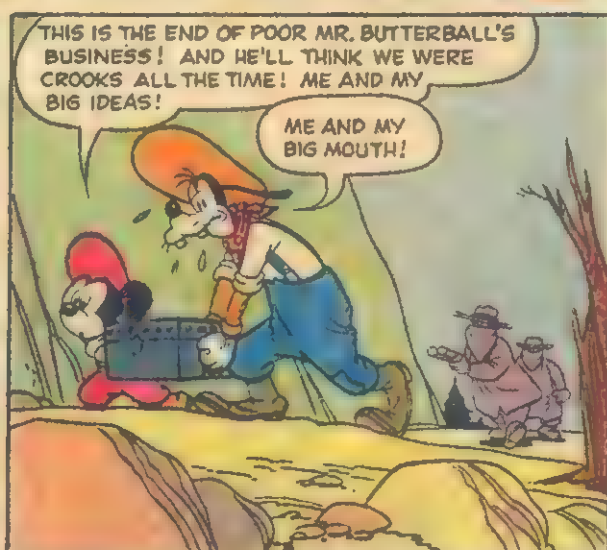
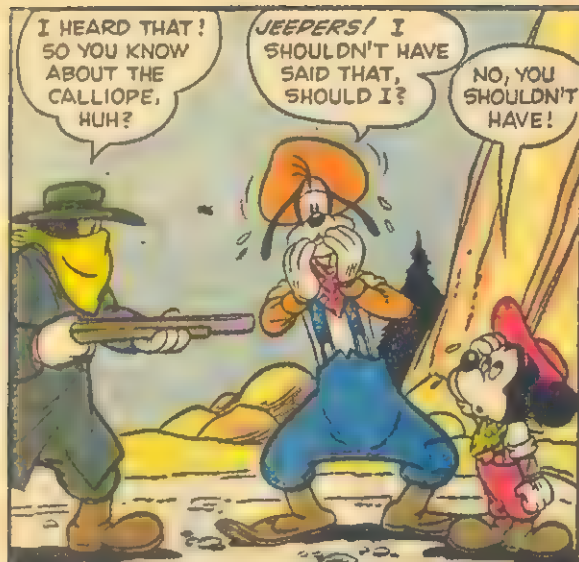




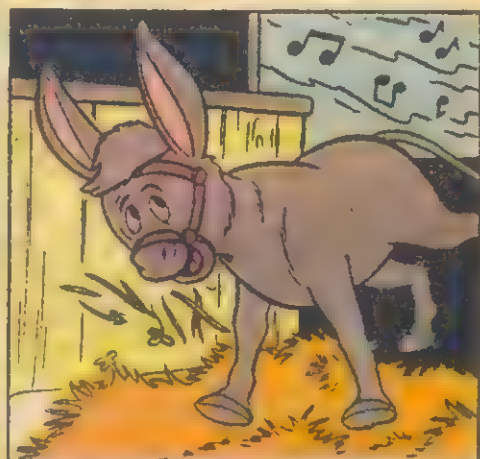




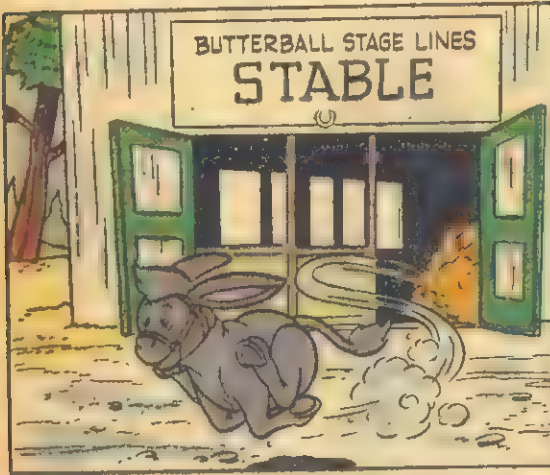




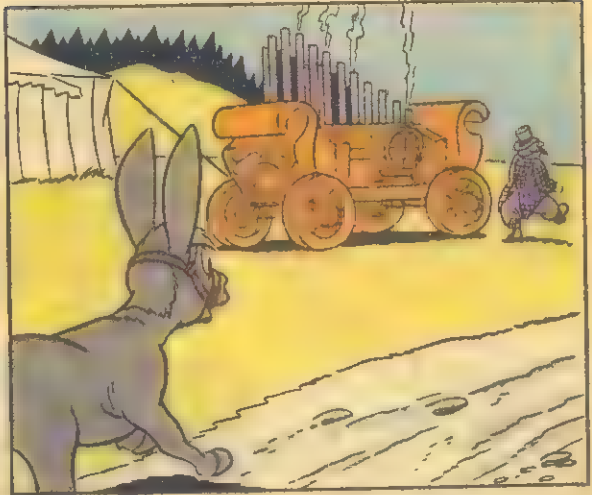
UP IN BEAR GULCH, THE SHIFT IN THE WIND CAUSES THE CALLIOPE TO REACH MORE APPRECIATIVE EARS...



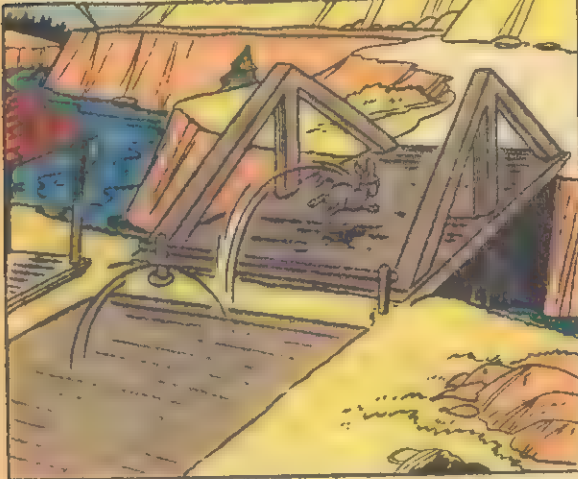
AND SUDDENLY ESMERALDA GETS AN OVERPOWERING URGE TO PARTICIPATE IN A DUET...



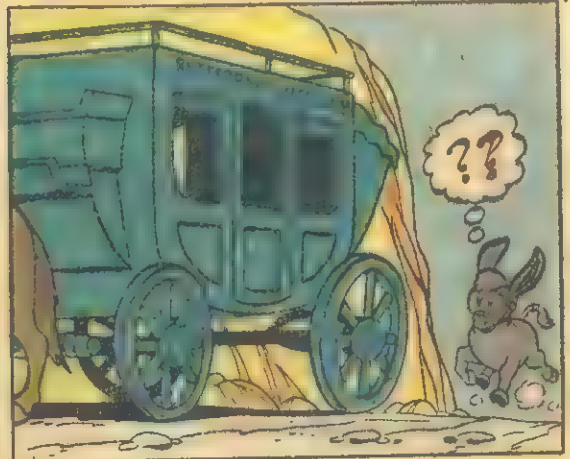
BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, SHE ARRIVES TOO LATE! THE CONCERT IS OVER...



OH, WELL, LET'S GO SEE IF I CAN FIND MY PALS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, ESMERALDA COMES UPON THE STAGECOACH... BUT WHERE ARE MICKEY AND GOOFY?

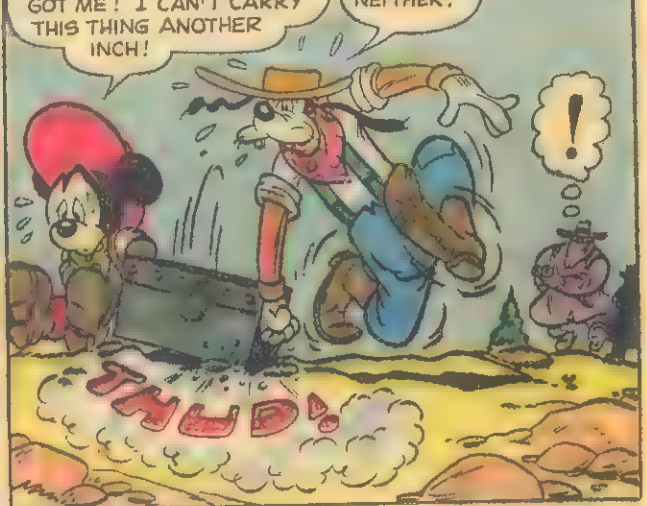


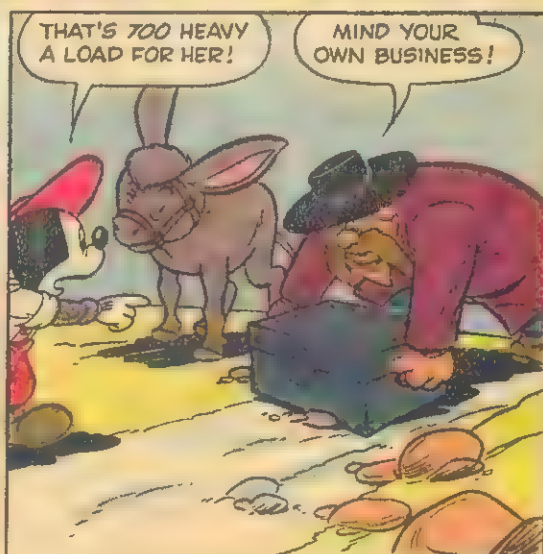
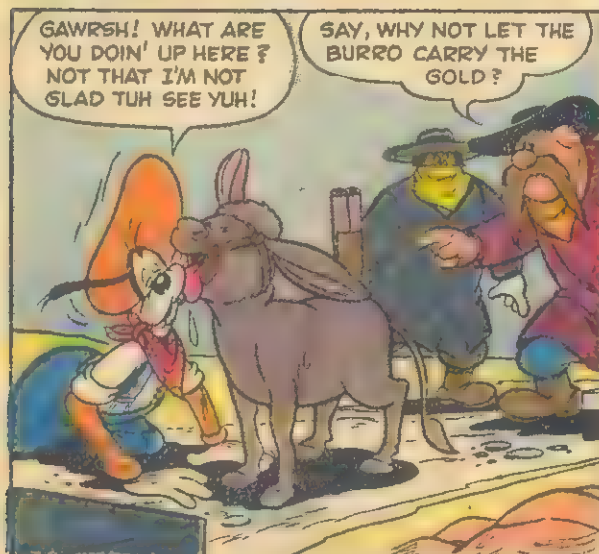
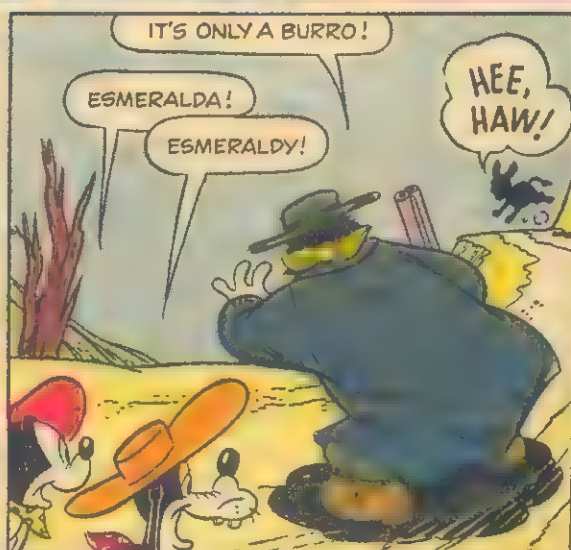
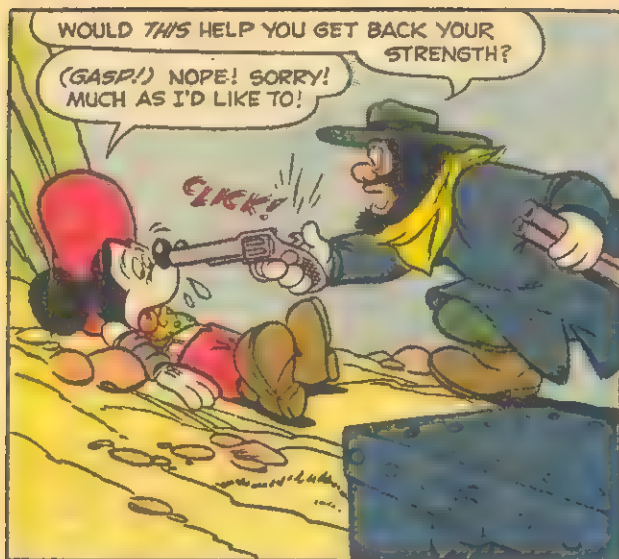
OH! THEY MUST HAVE GONE FOR A WALK!

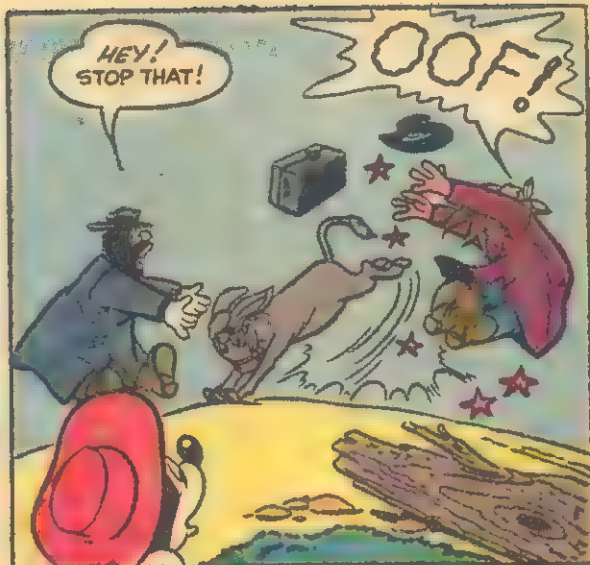


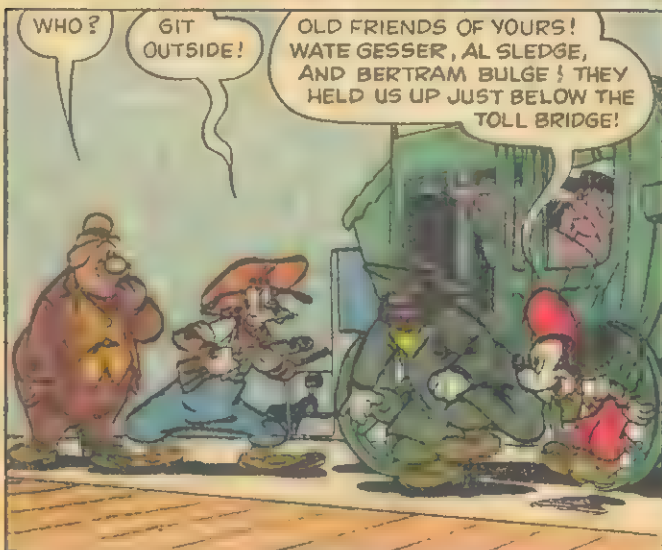
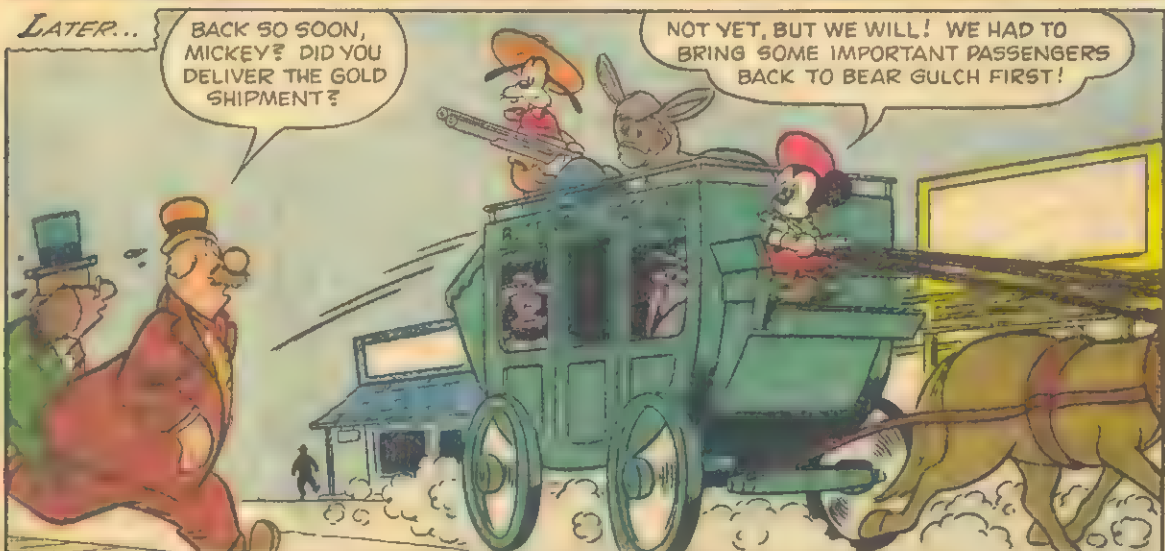
(WHEW!) THE ALTITUDE'S GOT ME! I CAN'T CARRY THIS THING ANOTHER INCH!

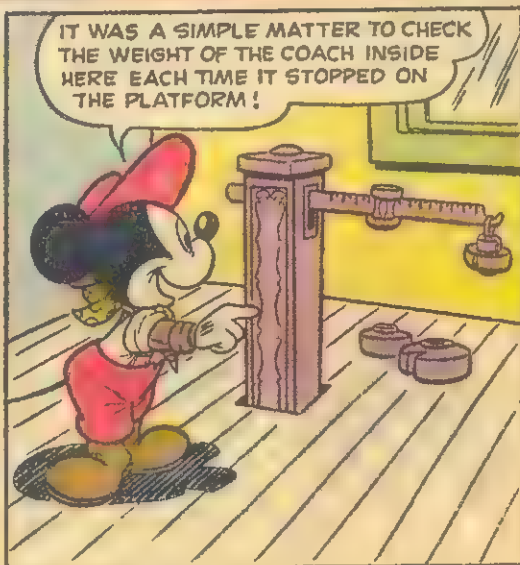
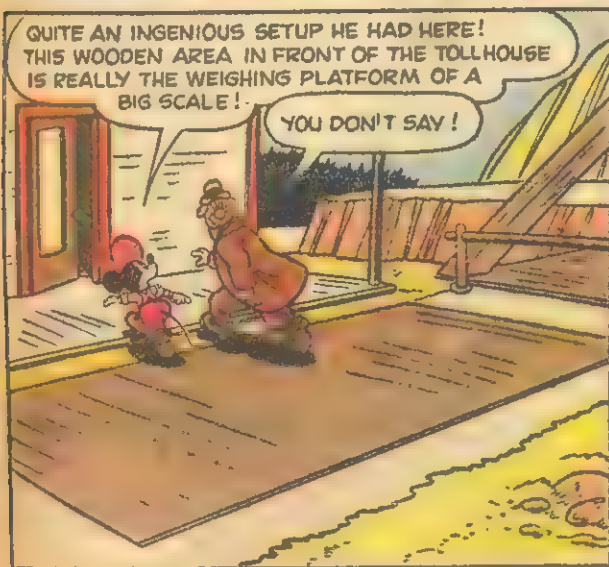
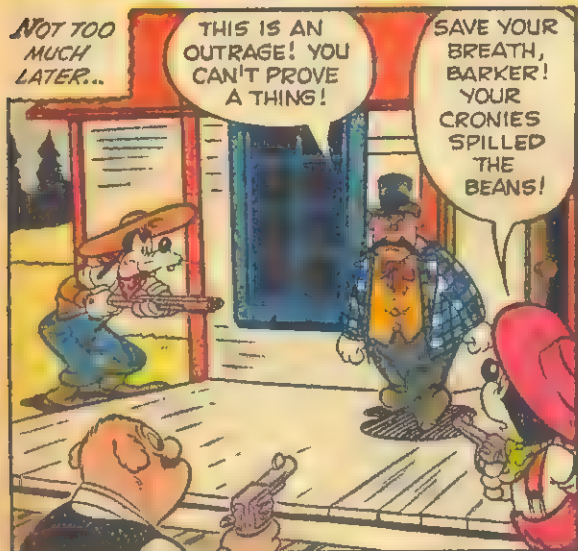
ME, NEITHER!

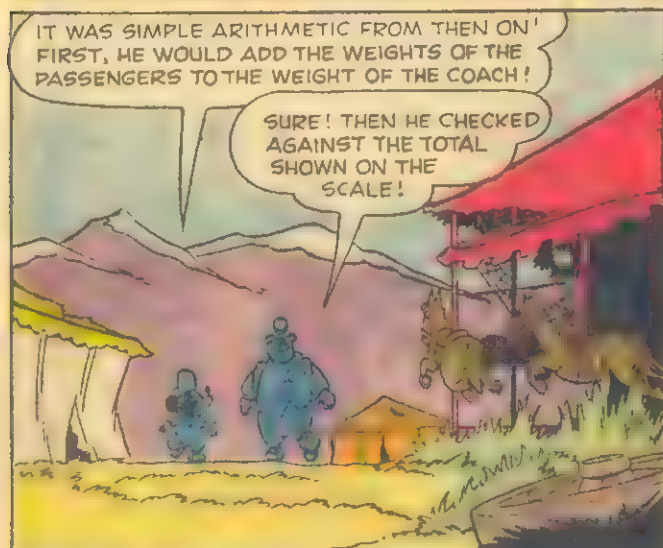
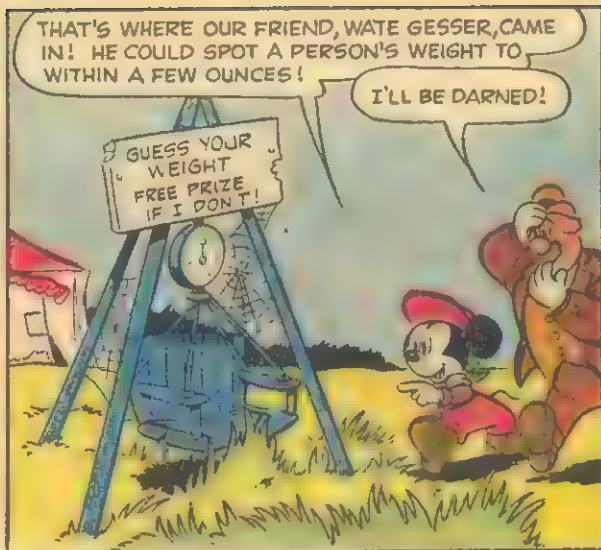


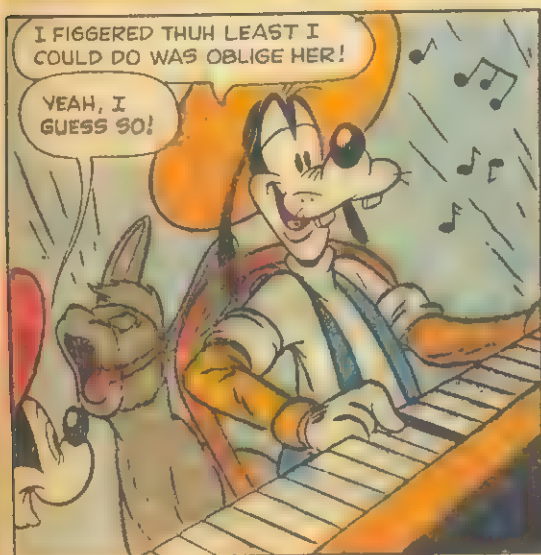
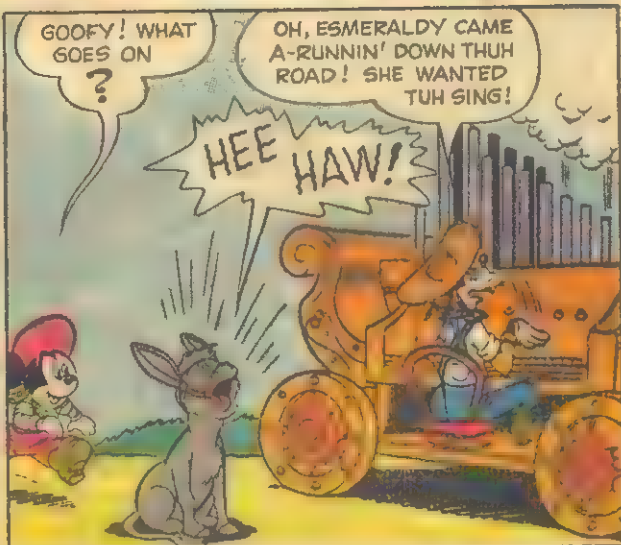
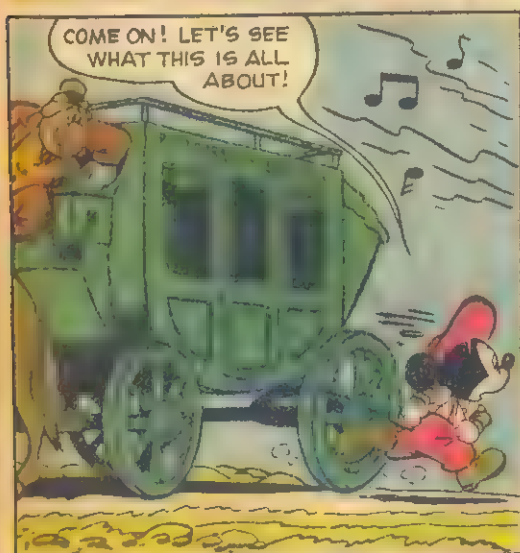
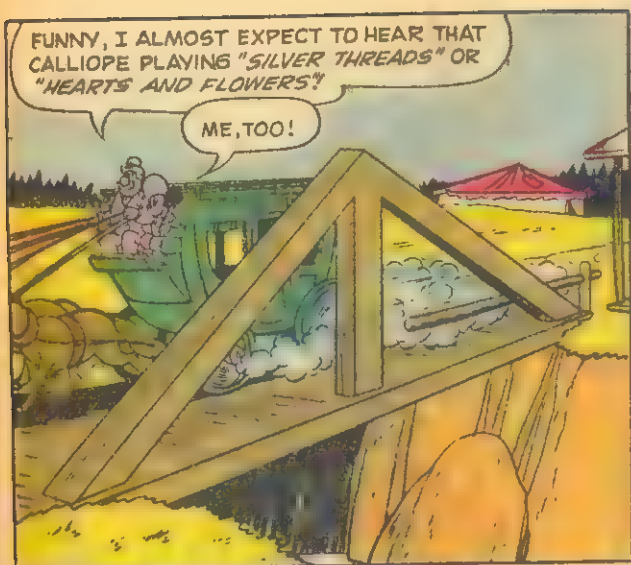










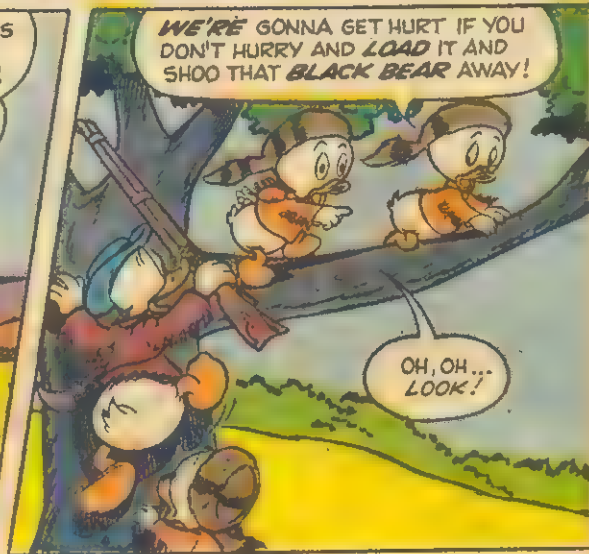
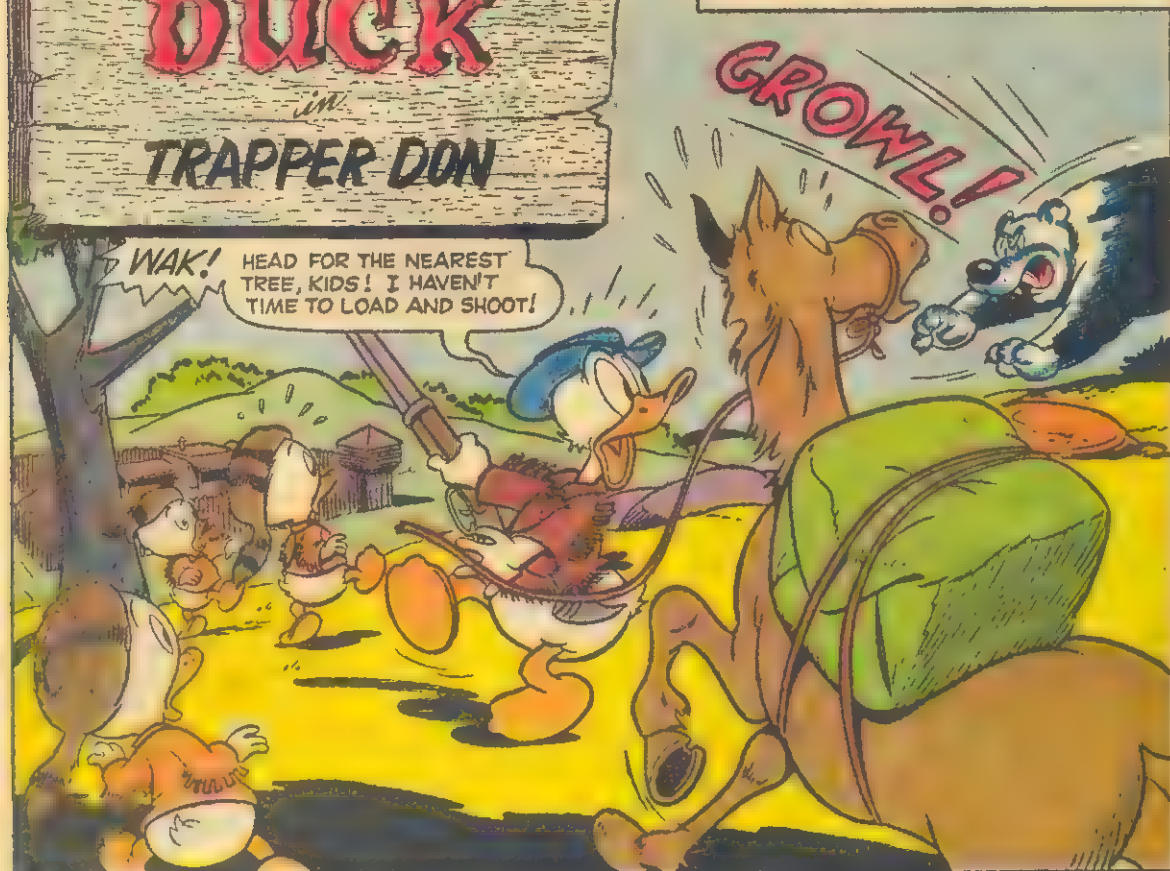


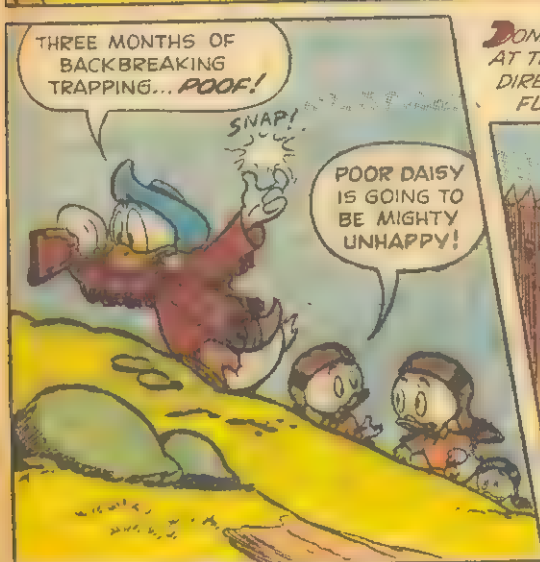
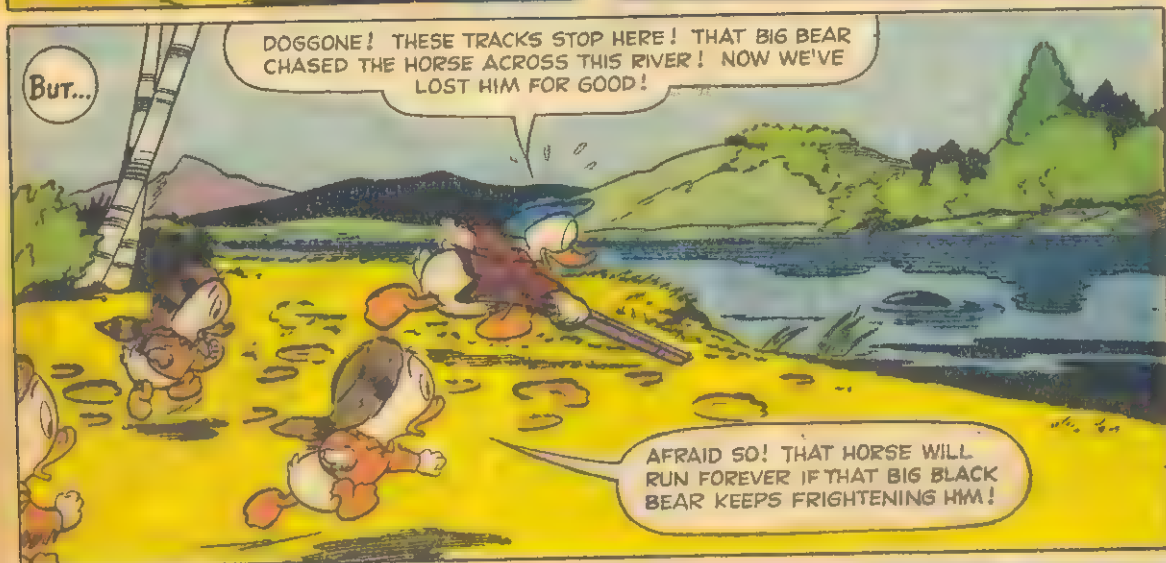
WALT DISNEY'S

DONALD DUCK

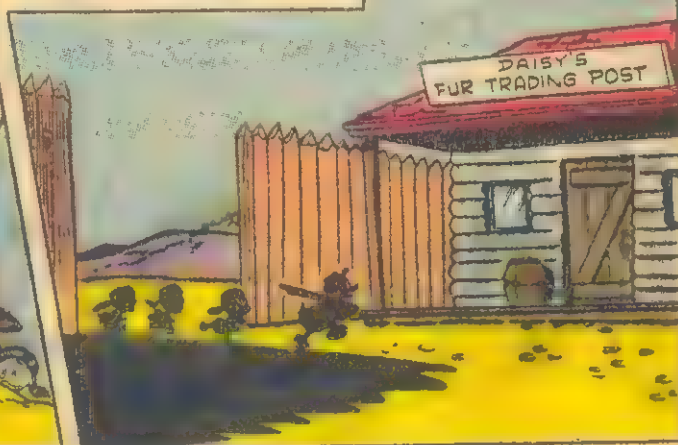
IN TRAPPER DON

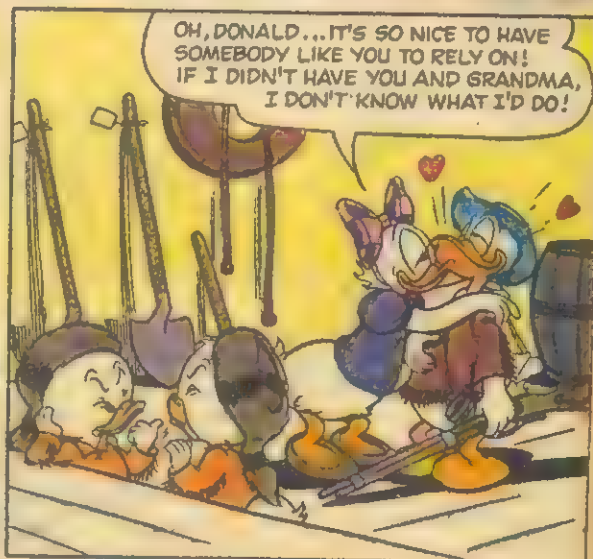
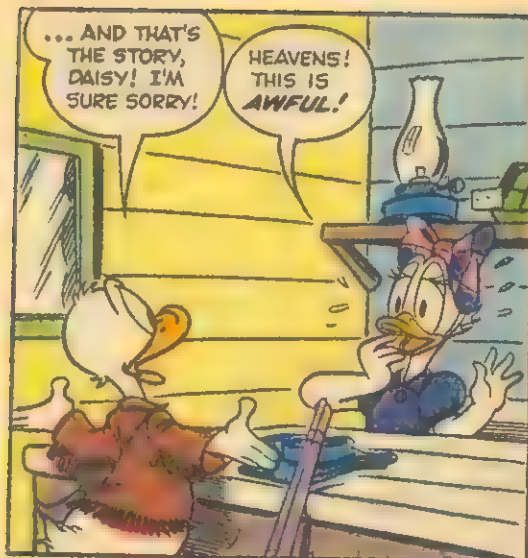
DEEP IN THE WILD FRONTIER, THOSE INTREPID TRAPPERS, DONALD DUCK AND HIS NEPHEWS, HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE, ARE ON THEIR WAY BACK TO DAISY'S FUR TRADING POST WITH THEIR CATCH OF BEAVER HIDES WHEN...

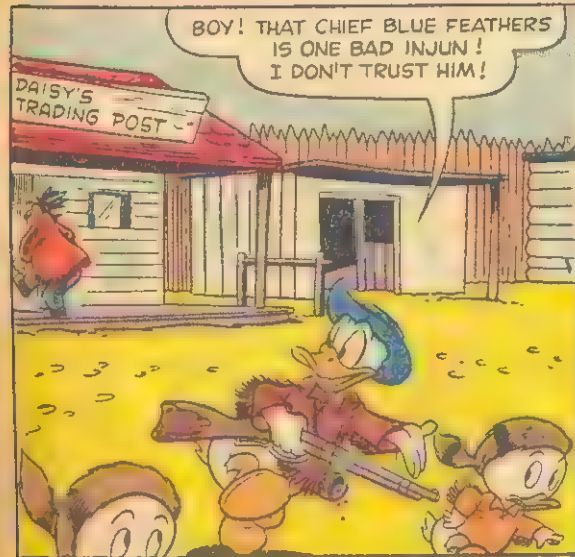
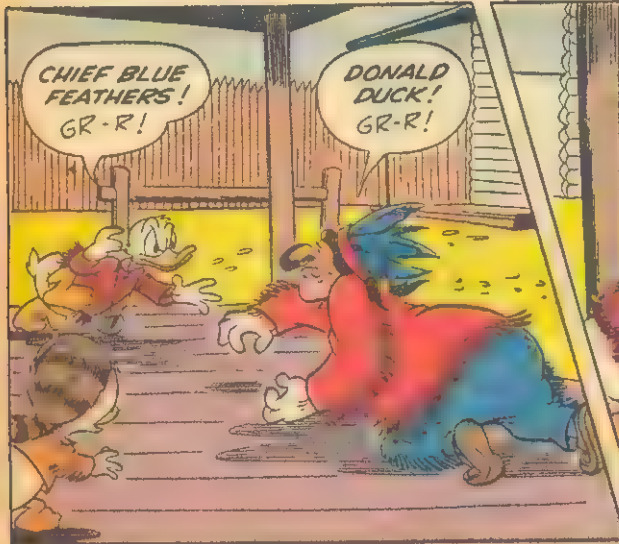
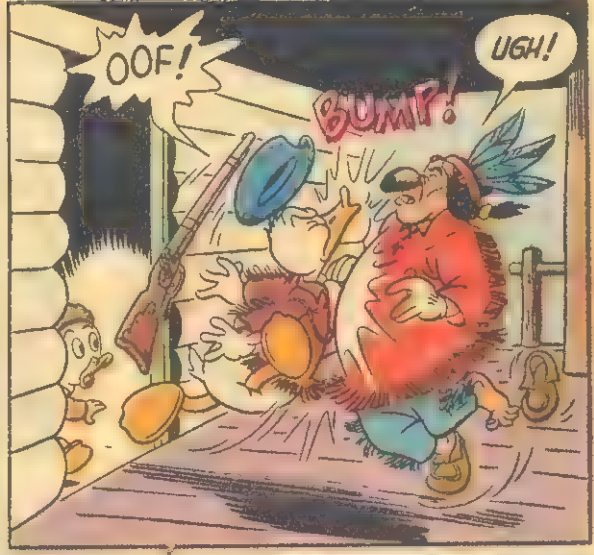
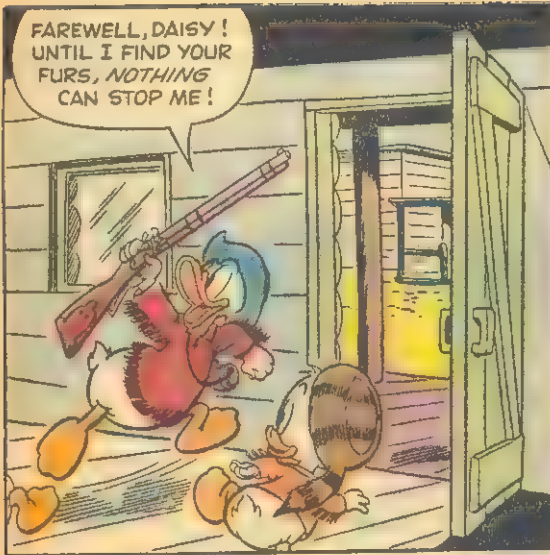




DONALD AND THE KIDS ARRIVE AT THE STOCKADE AND HEAD DIRECTLY TOWARD DAISY'S FUR TRADING POST...

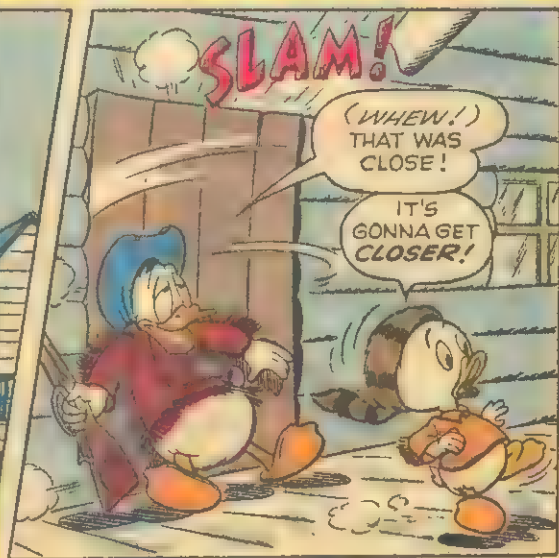
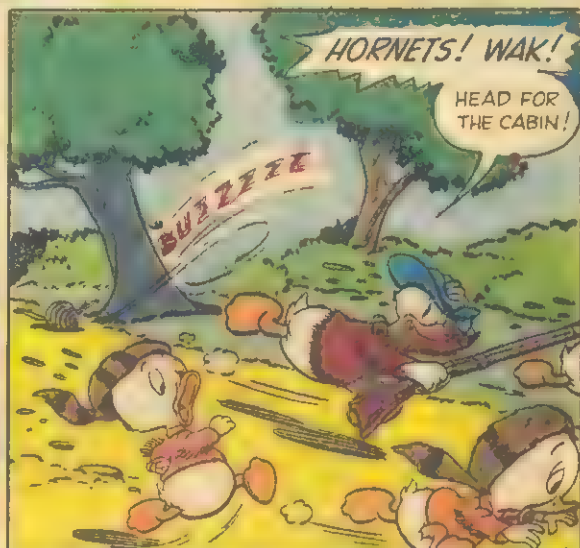
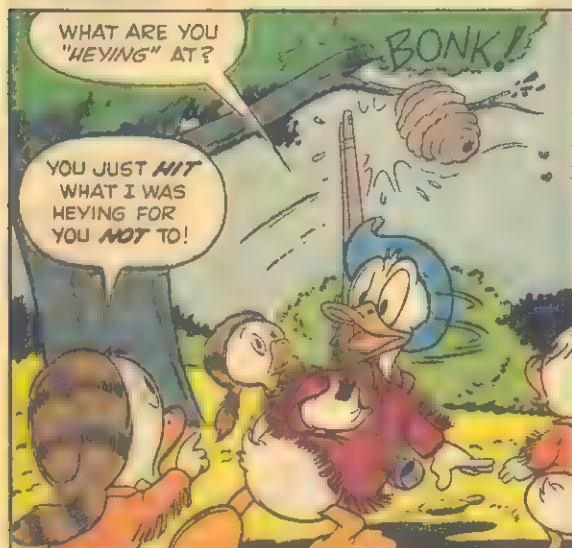
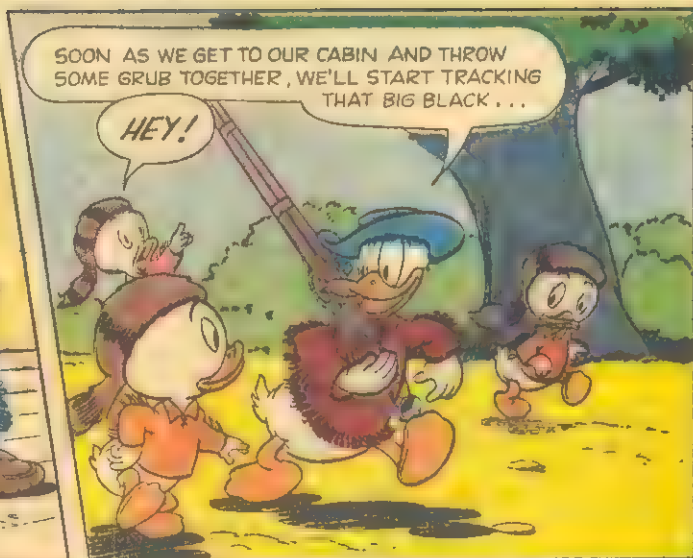


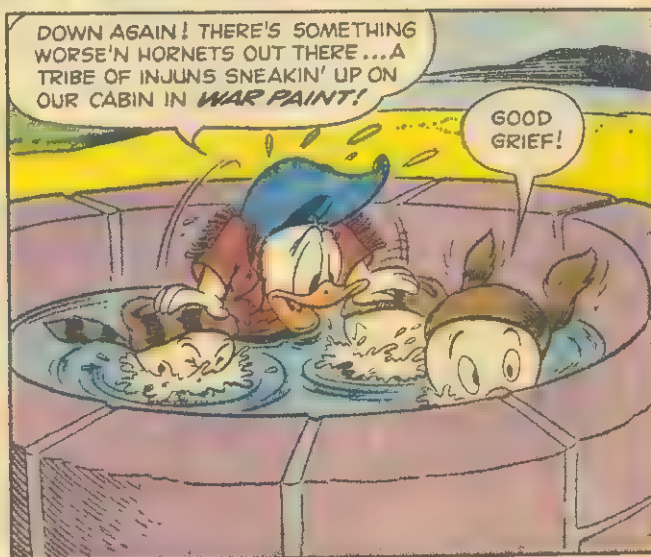
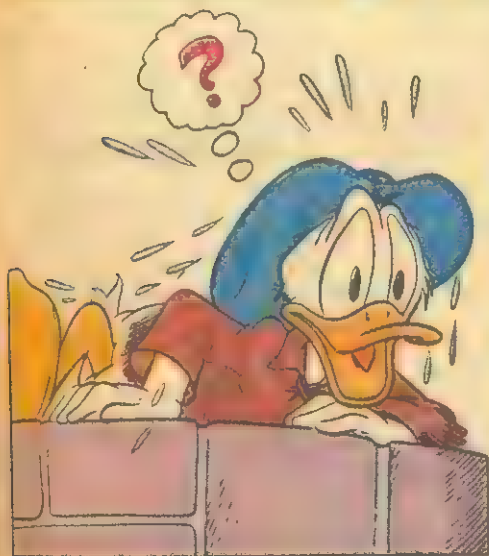
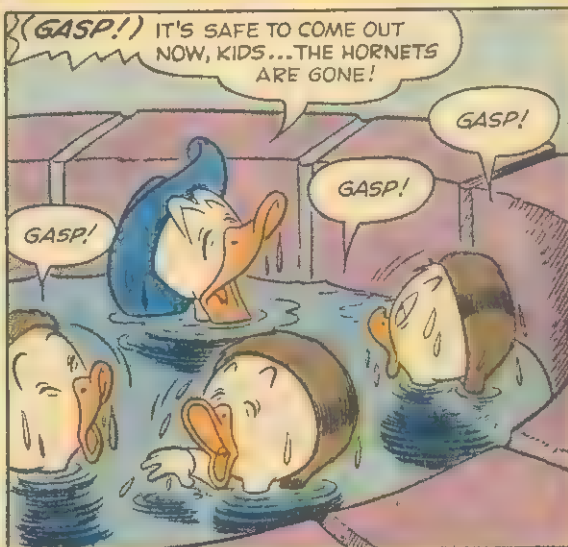
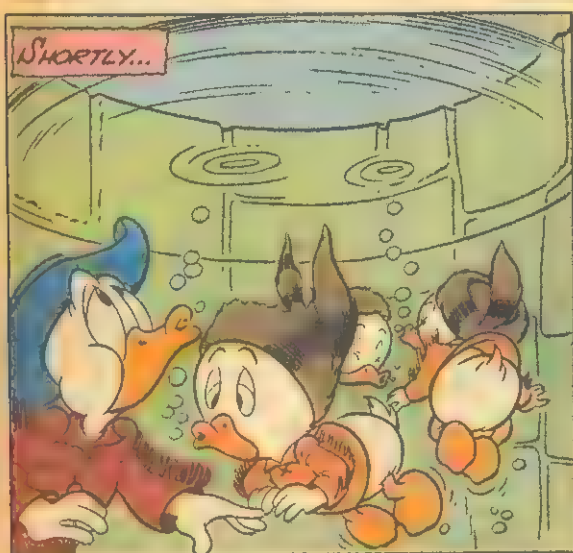
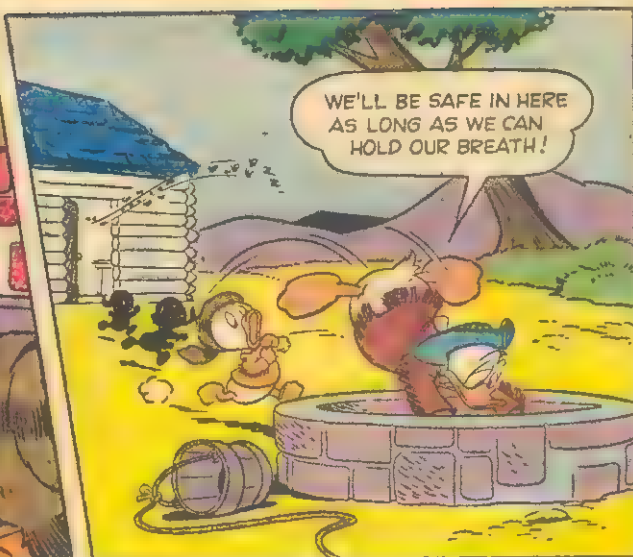
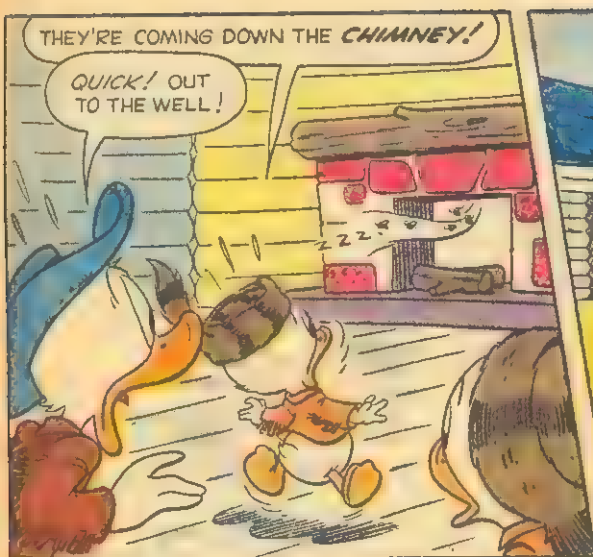




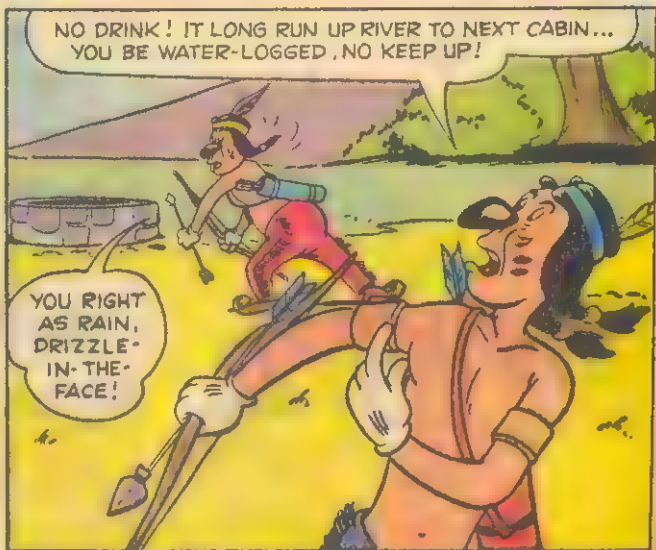
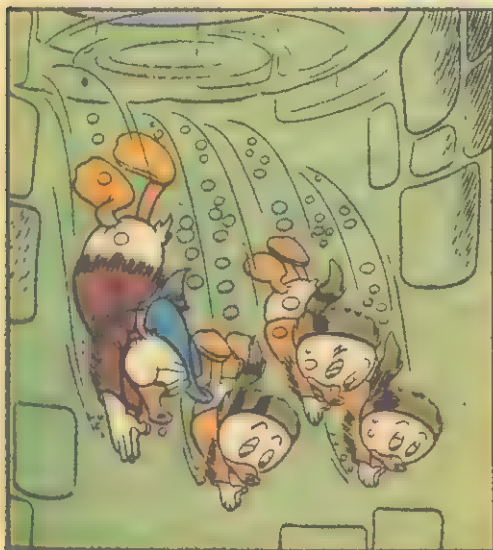
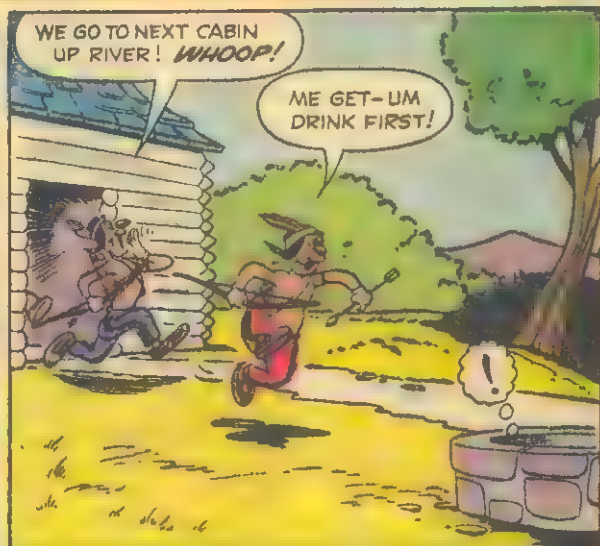
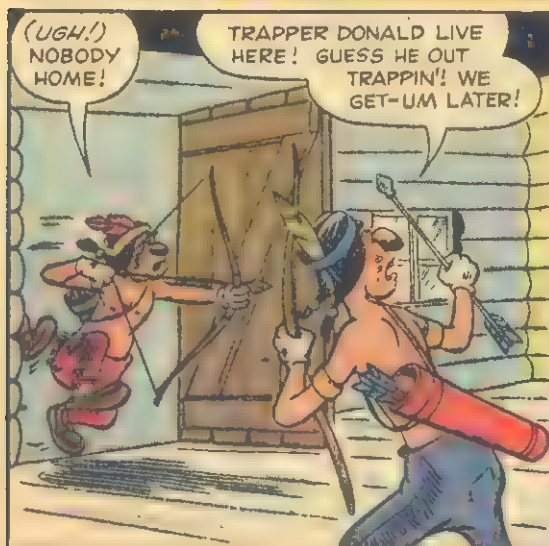
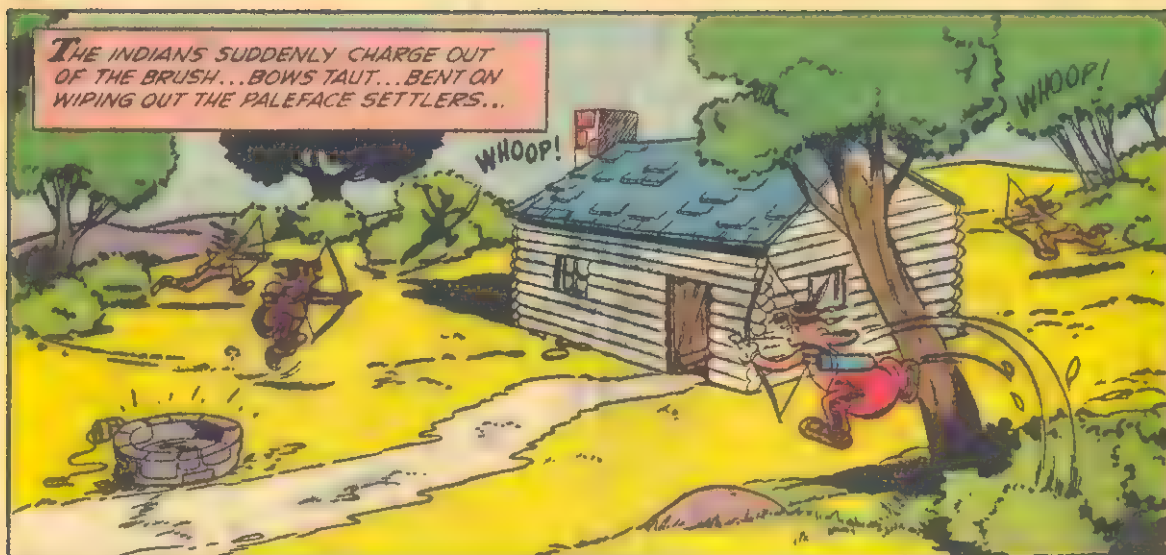
DONALD LEFT THE FUR COMPANY TOO SOON...
FOR DAISY IS IN TROUBLE...

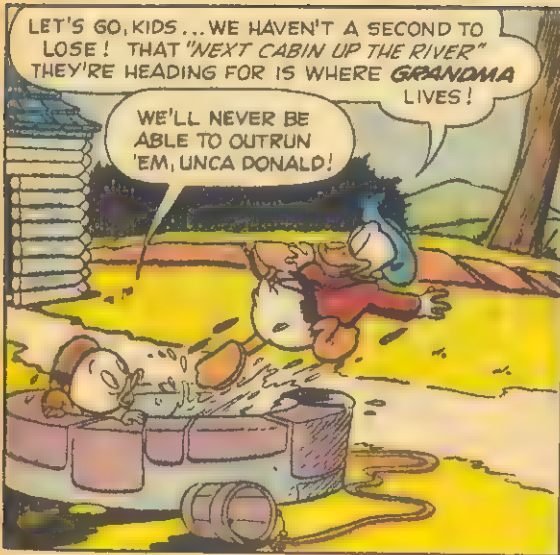




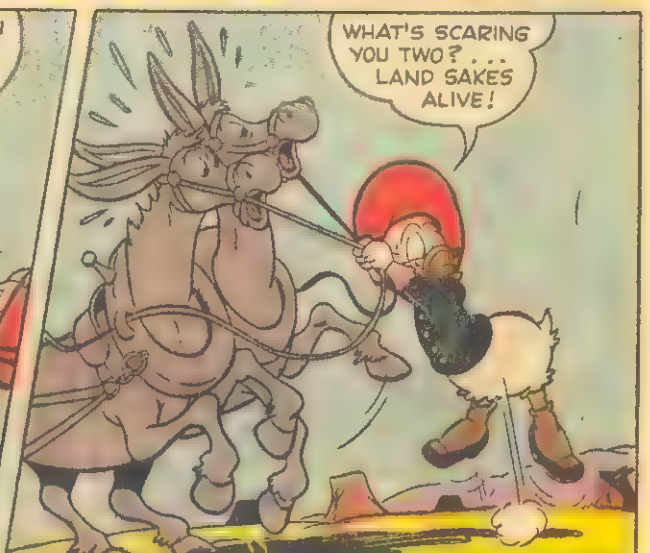
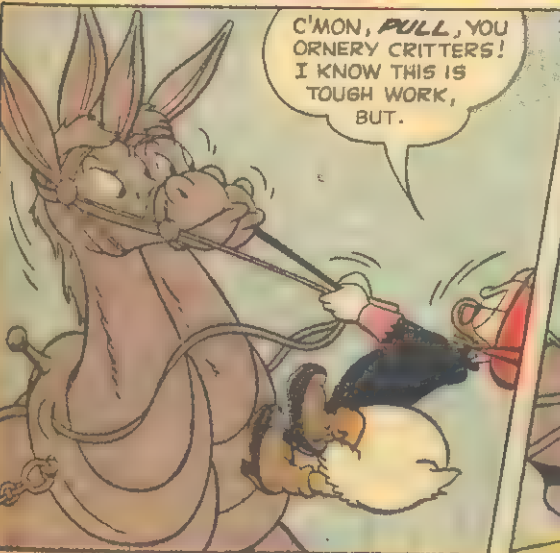
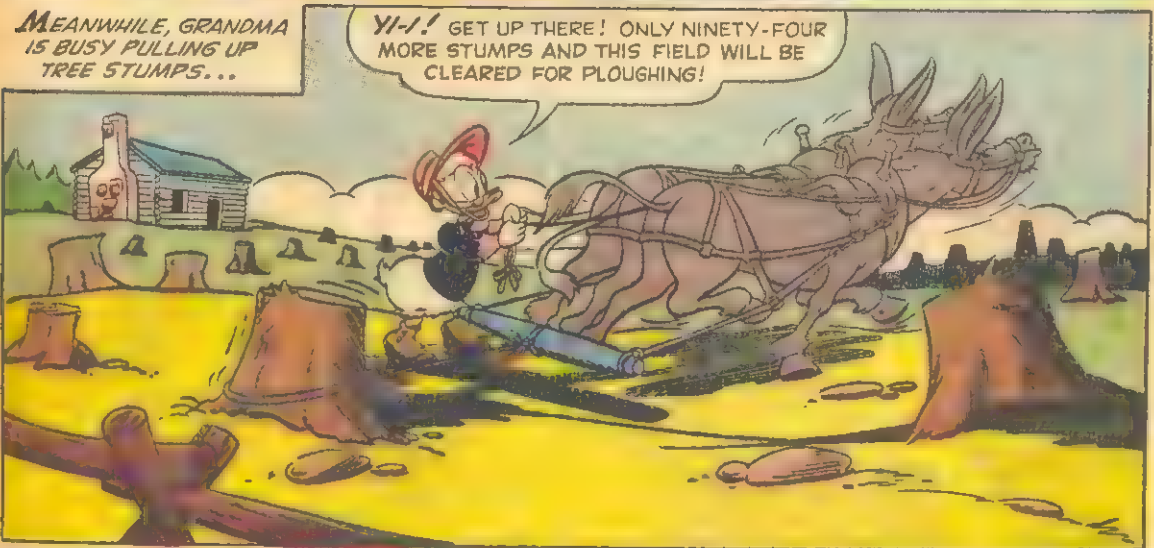


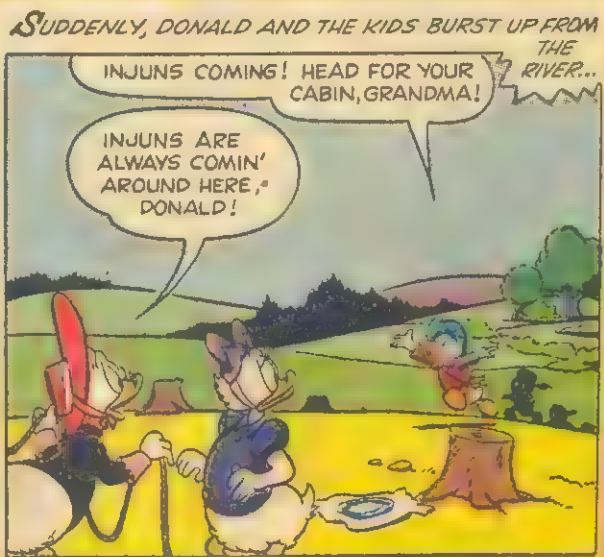
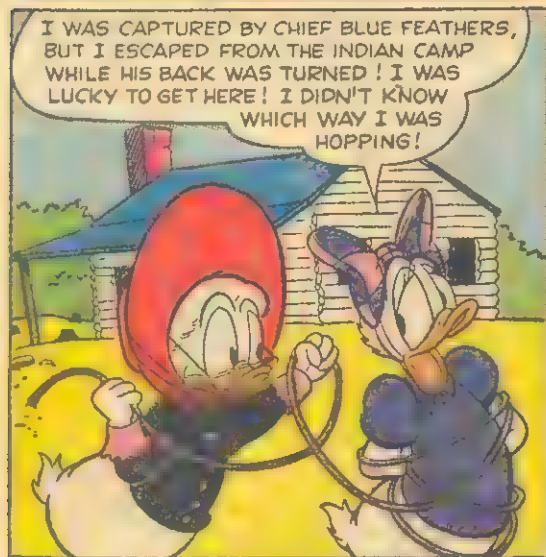
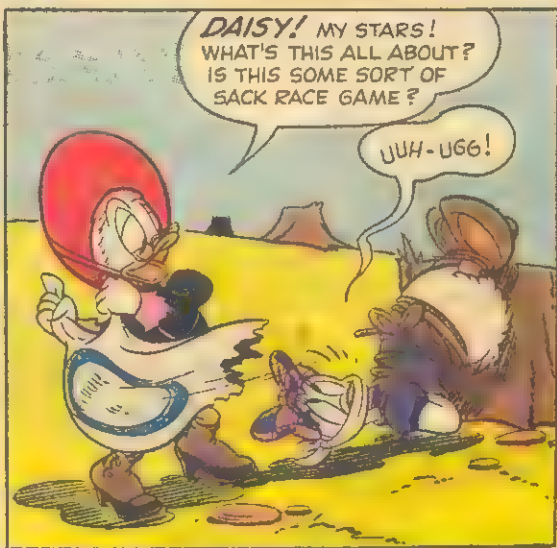
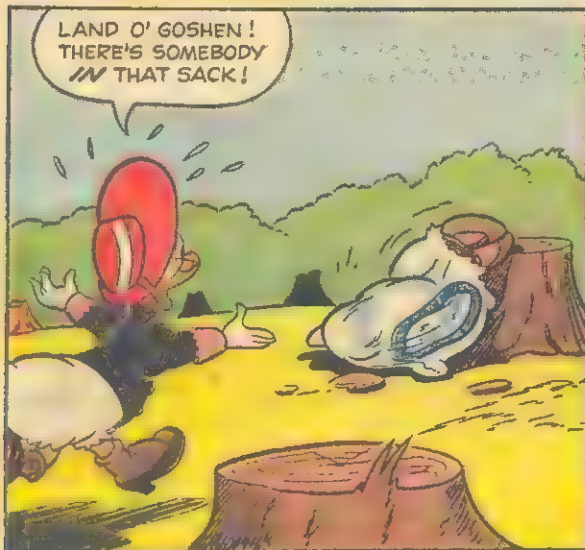
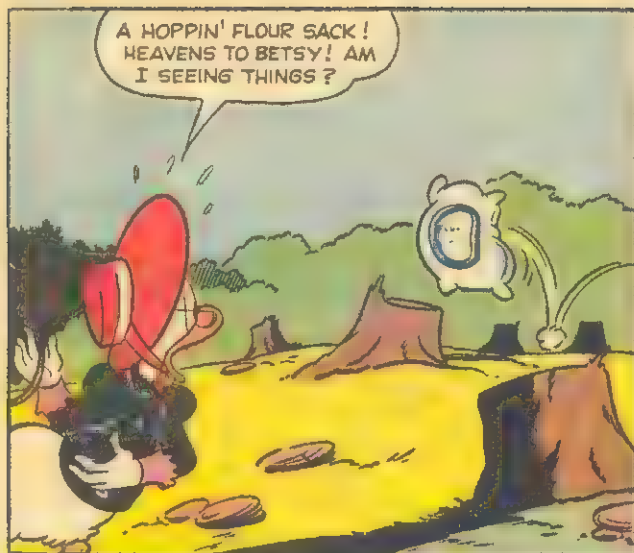
THE INDIANS SUDDENLY CHARGE OUT OF THE BRUSH...BOWS TAUT...BENT ON WIPING OUT THE PALEFACE SETTLERS...

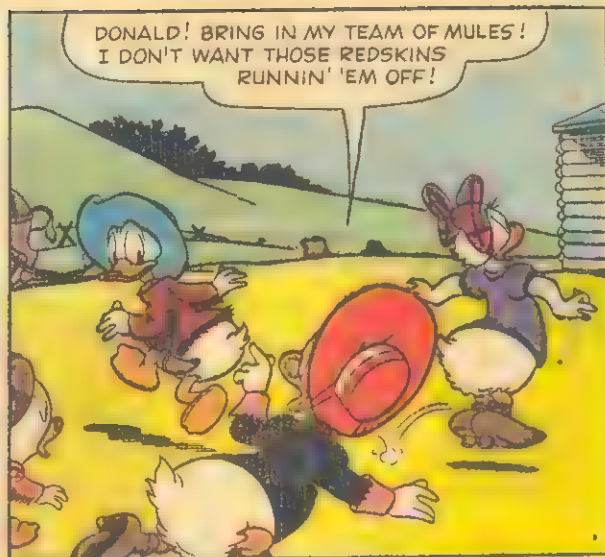
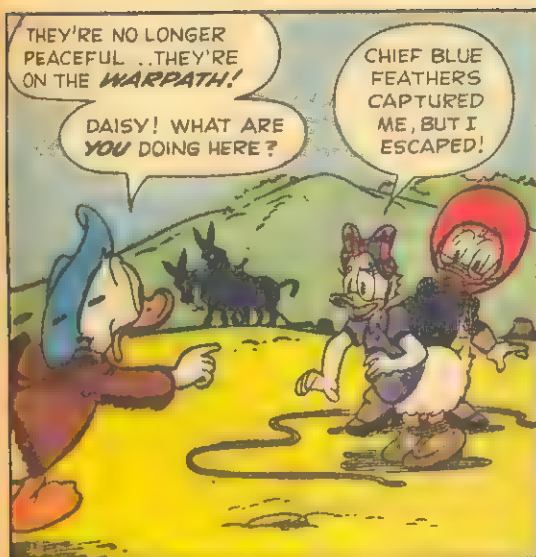




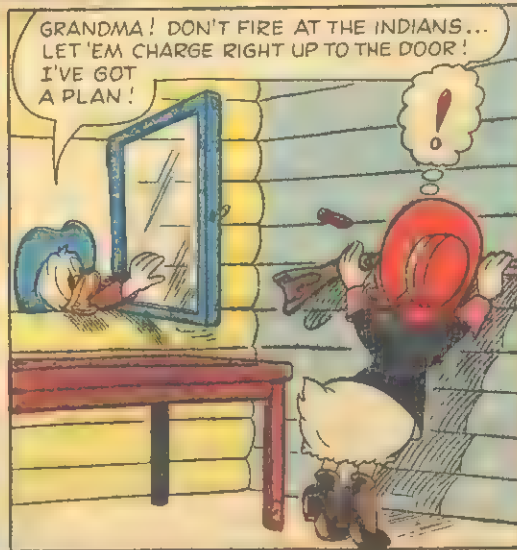
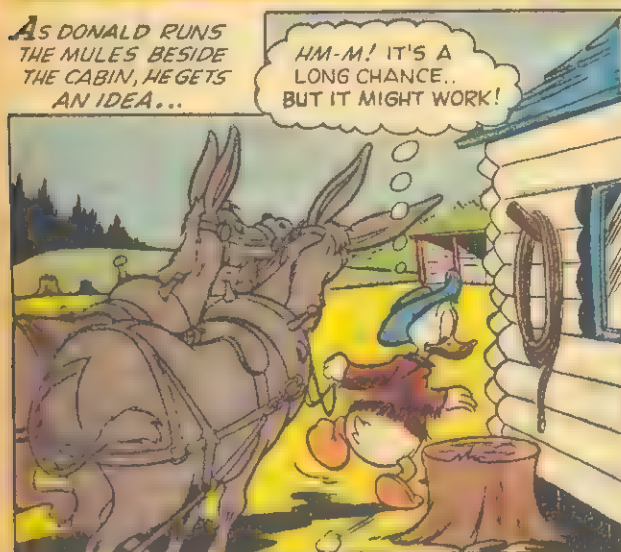
MEANWHILE, GRANDMA IS BUSY PULLING UP TREE STUMPS...

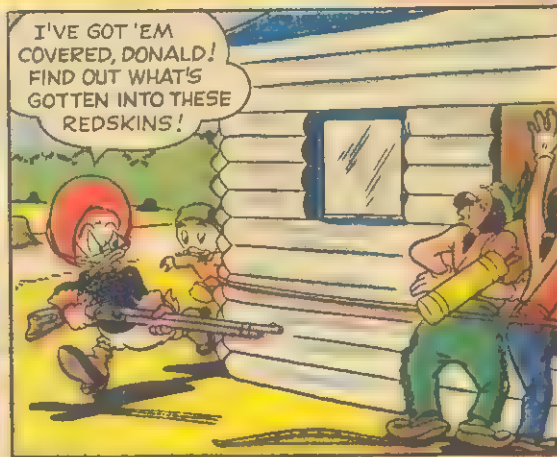
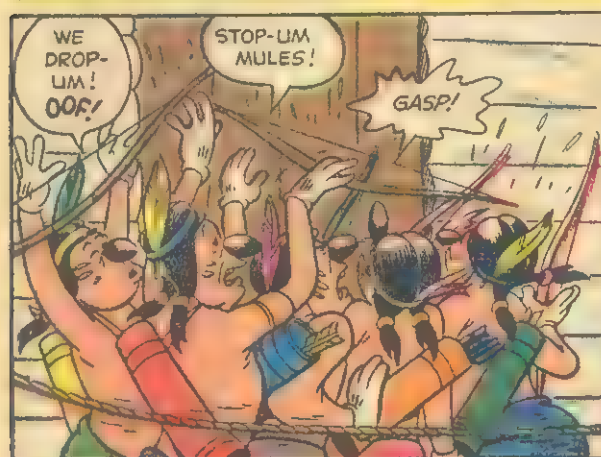
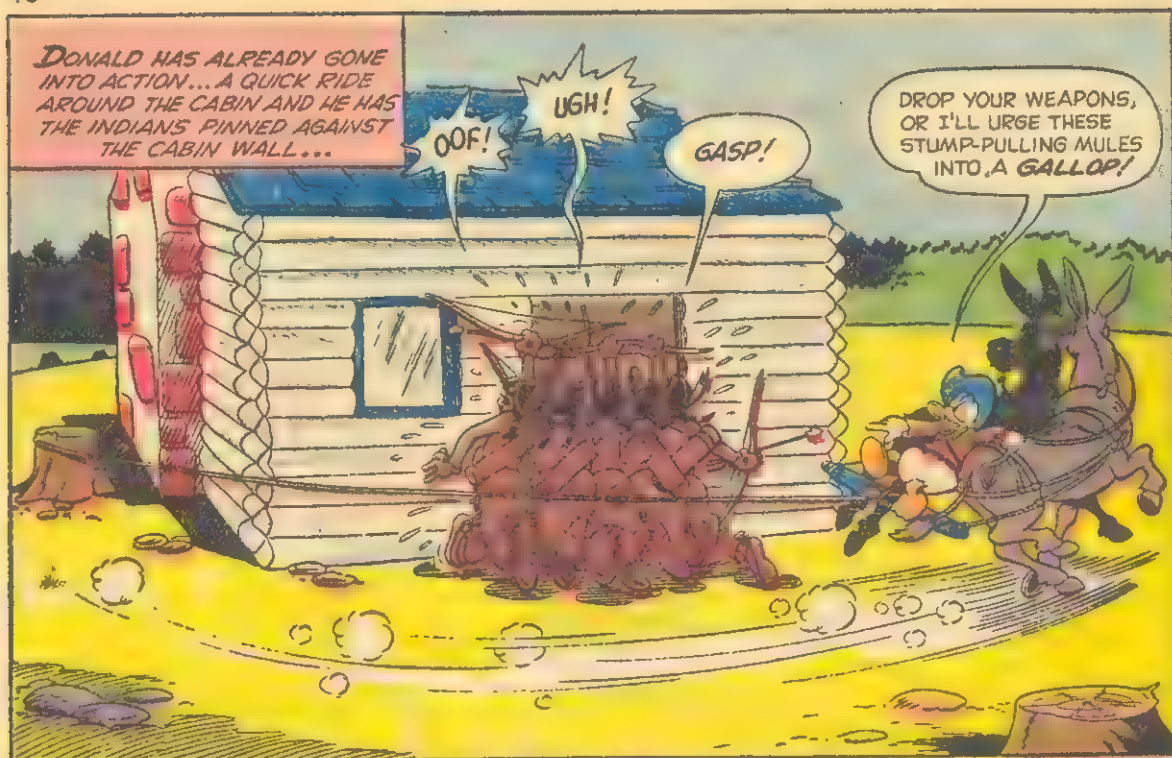


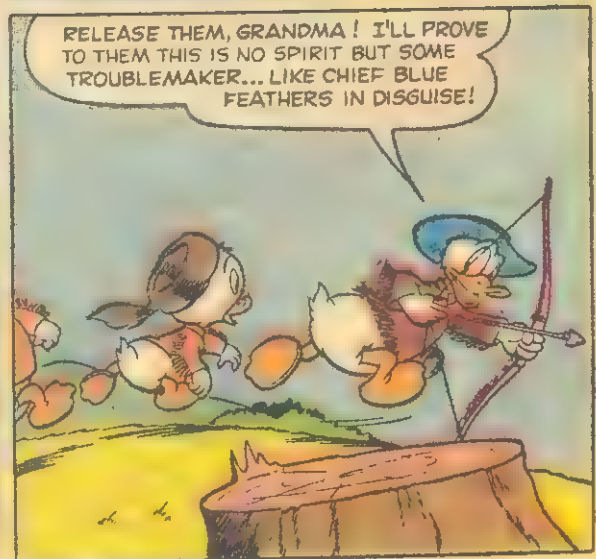
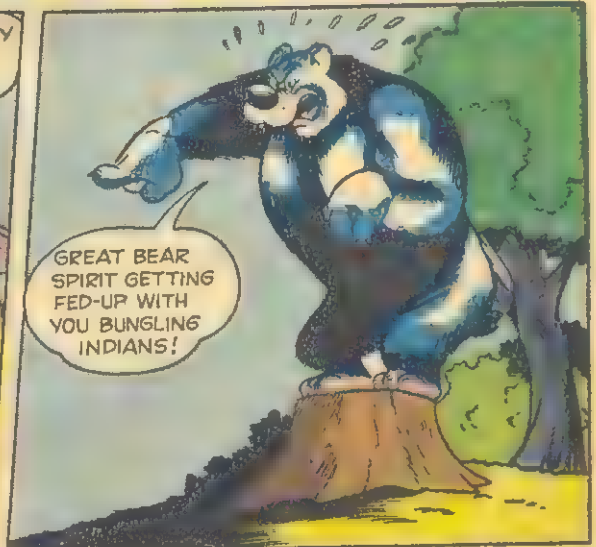
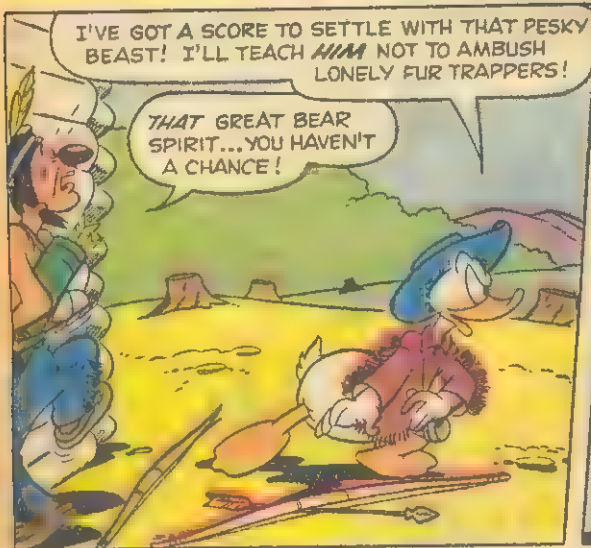
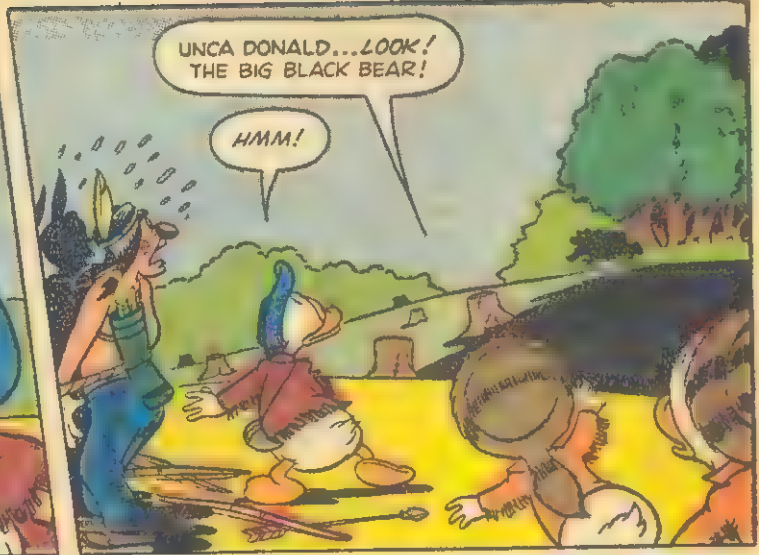


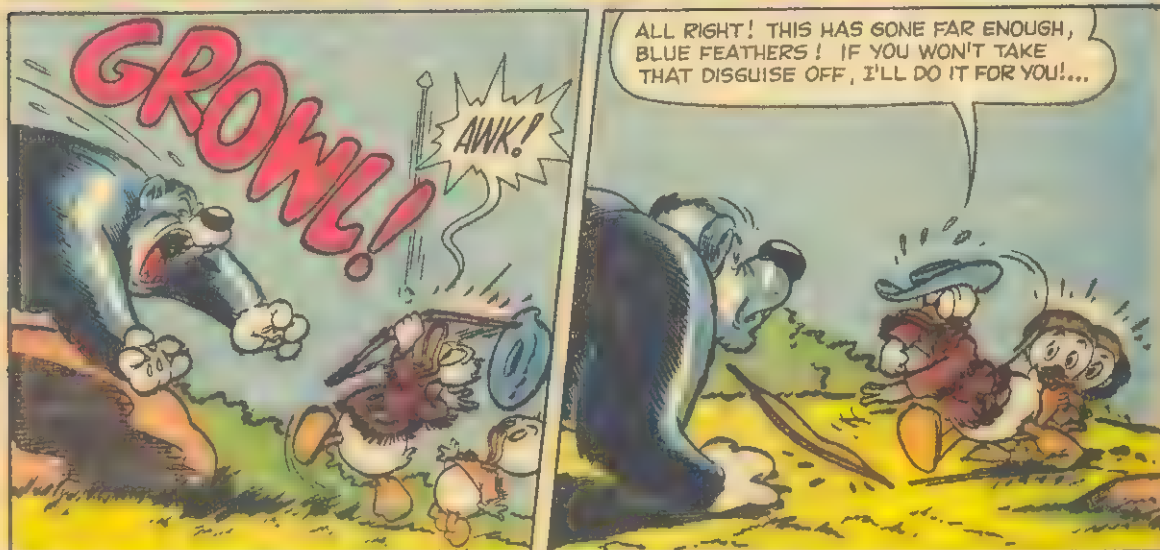
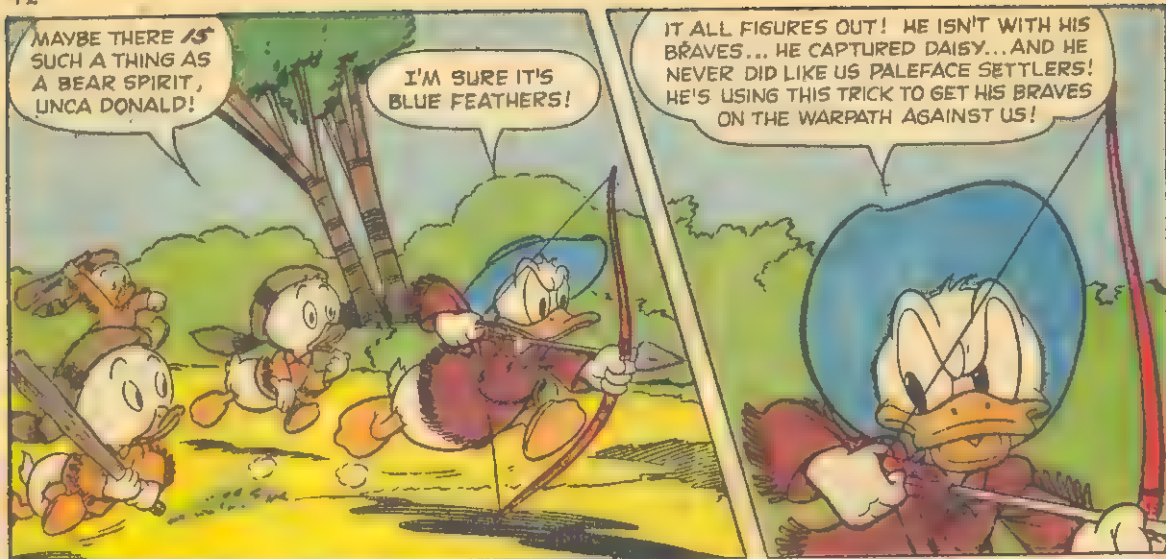


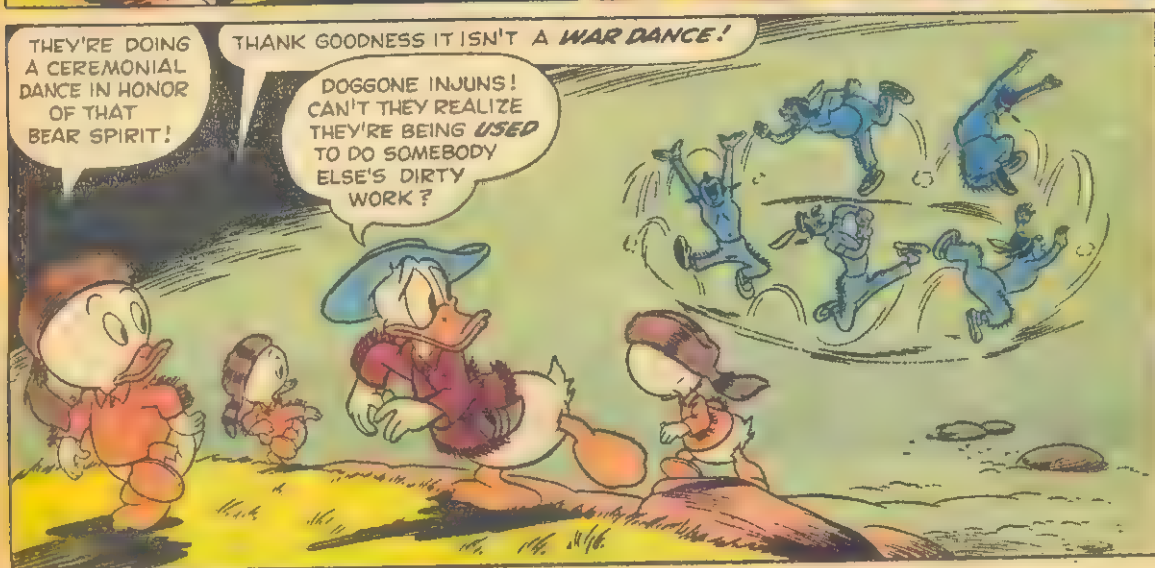
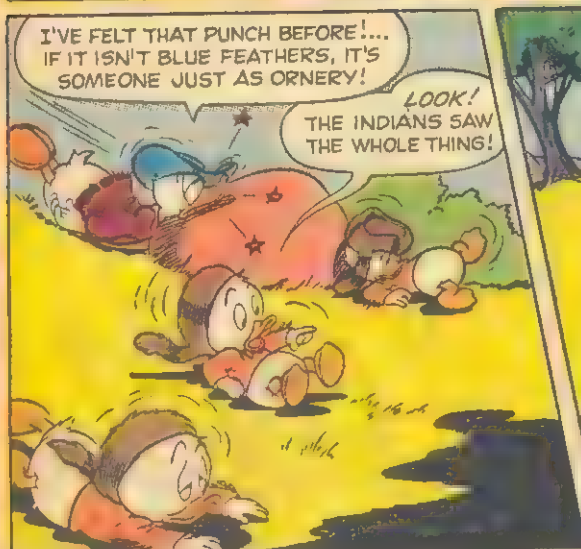
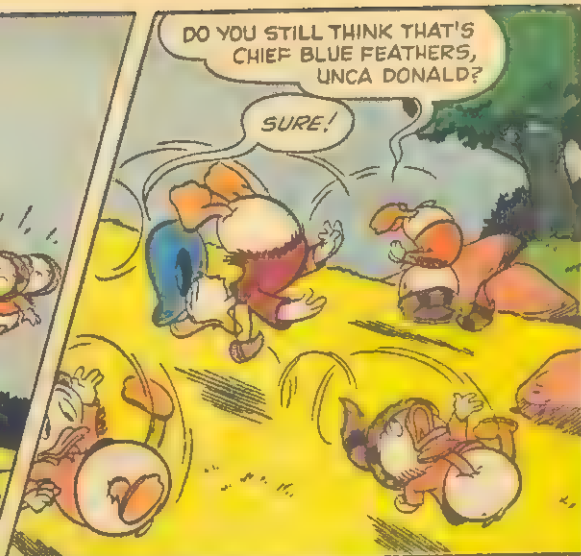
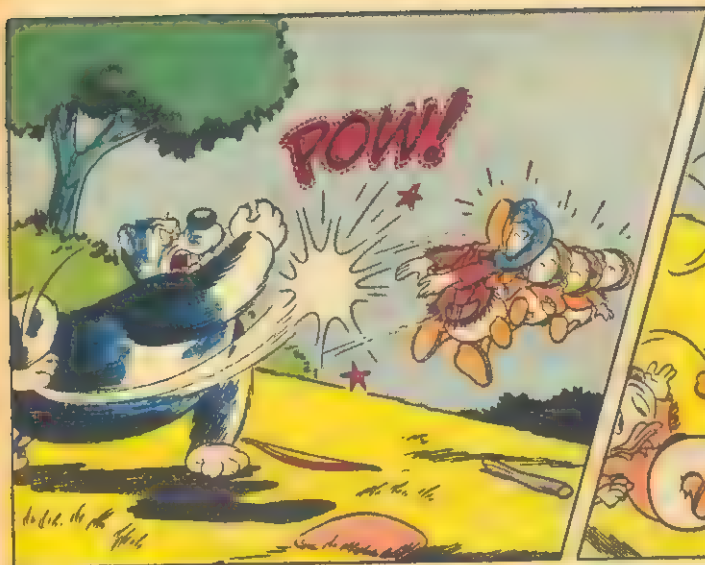
AS DONALD RUNS THE MULES BESIDE THE CABIN, HE GETS AN IDEA...







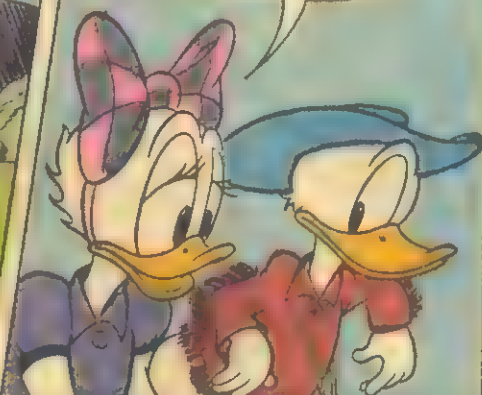
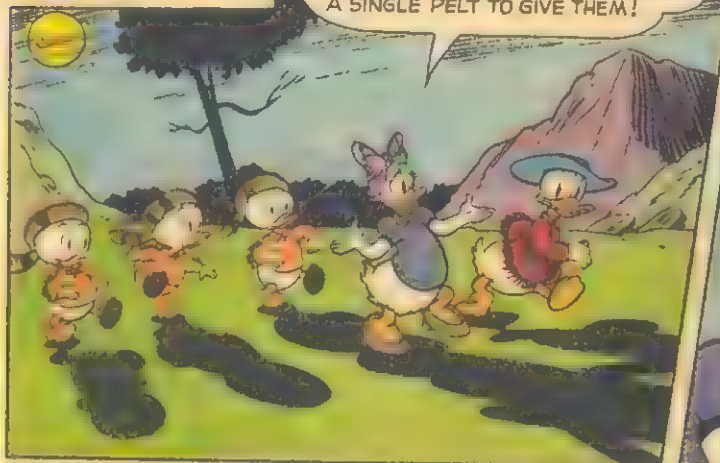




LATER, AND DONALD ESCORTS DAISY BACK TO HER FUR COMPANY...

I'M AFRAID IT'S HOPELESS, DONALD! THE WAGONS STOP BY FOR THE FURS TOMORROW... AND I STILL HAVEN'T A SINGLE PELT TO GIVE THEM!

AND NOW WITH THE INJUNS ACTING UP, YOU'LL HAVE YOUR HANDS FULL WITH THEM! THERE'LL BE NO TIME TO SEARCH FOR ALL THOSE MISSING FURS!



DON'T WORRY...I'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHING! I'VE GOT PLANS TO FIT ANY EMERGENCY!

YOU SURE HAVE!



AND NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN YOUR EMERGENCY PLANS...

TURN INTO A CRISIS...

FOR US!

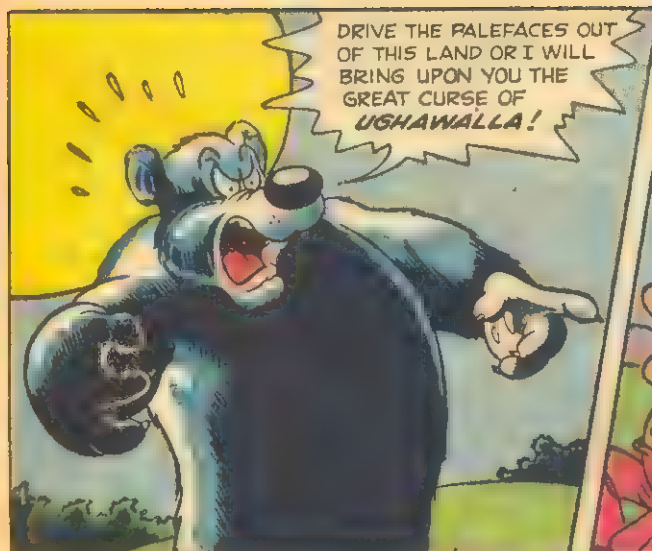


MEANWHILE, IN THE INDIAN CAMP, THE BIG BLACK BEAR SUDDENLY APPEARS...

GROWL!

YOU HAVE FAILED TO DRIVE OUT THE PALEFACES! GREAT BEAR SPIRIT IS GETTING ANGRY! I GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE!

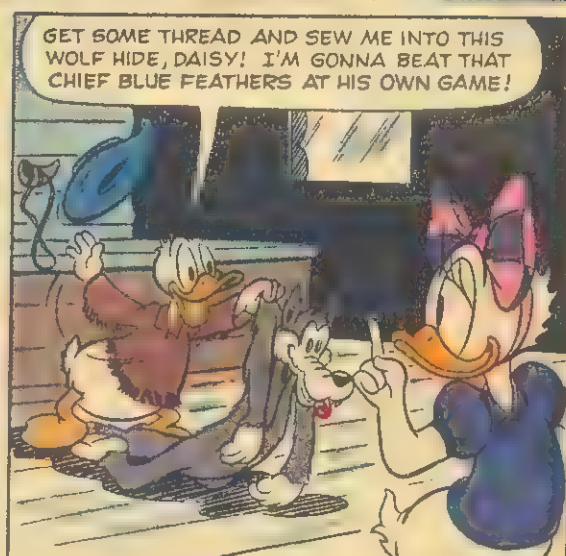
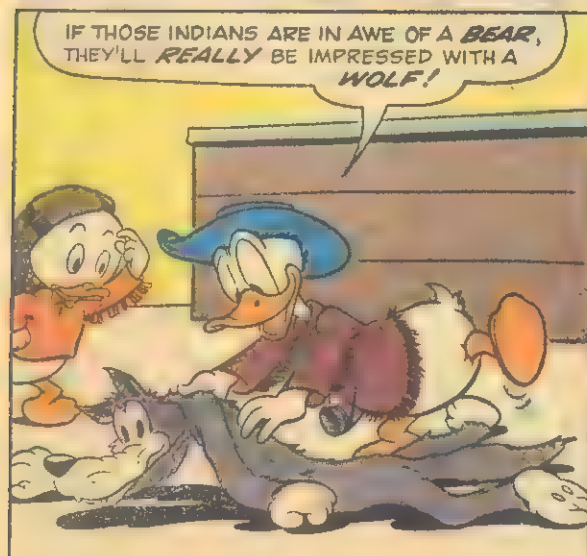
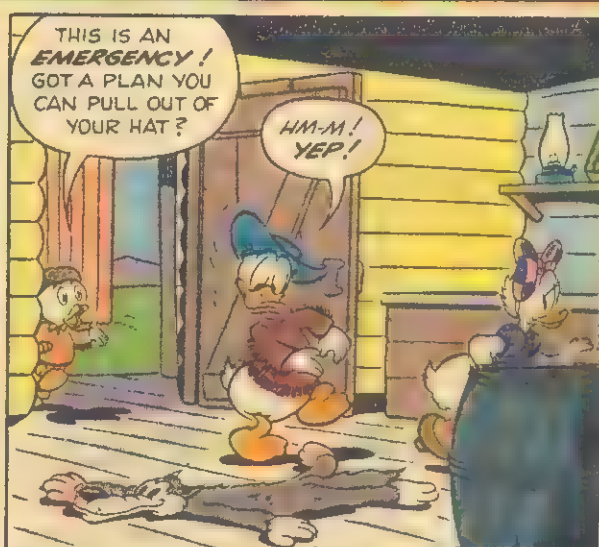
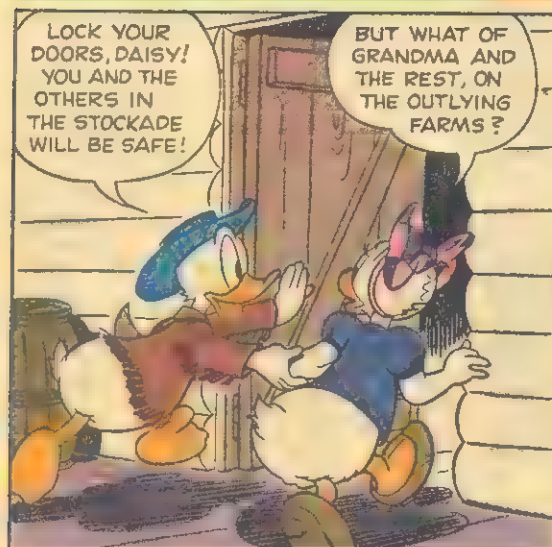
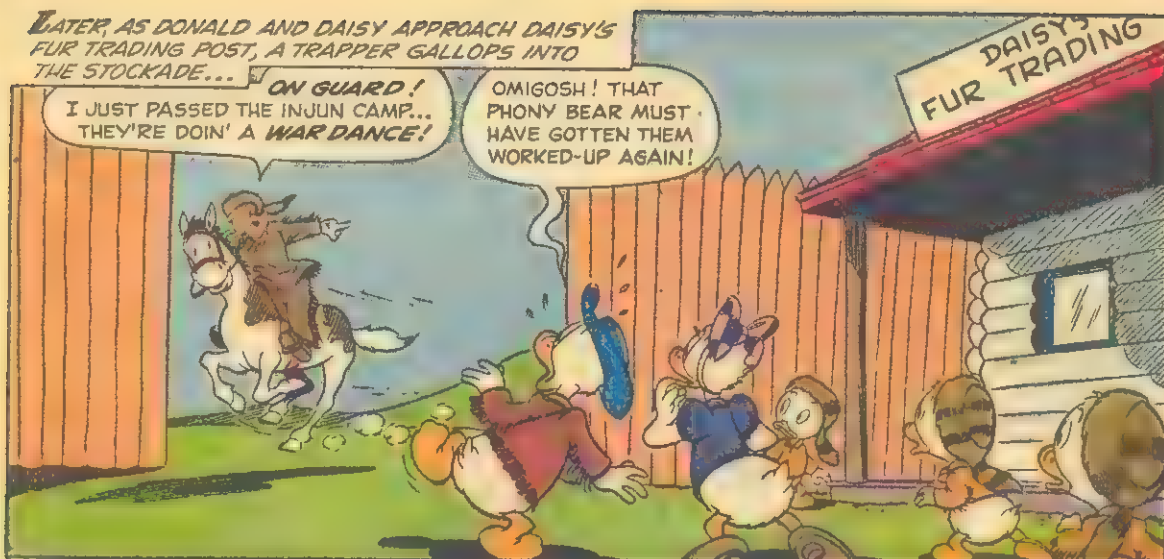


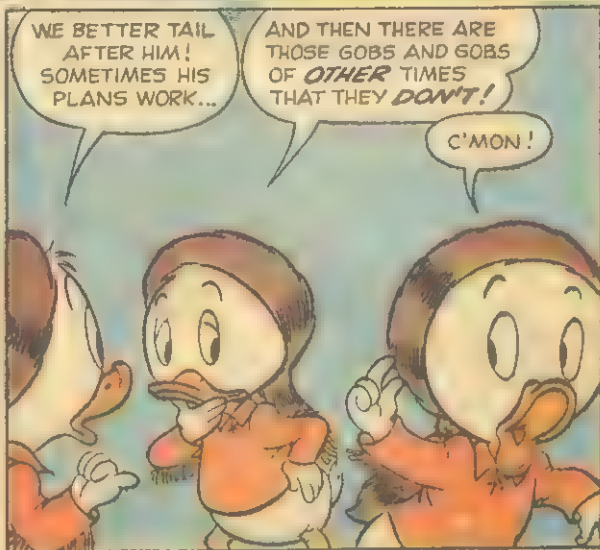
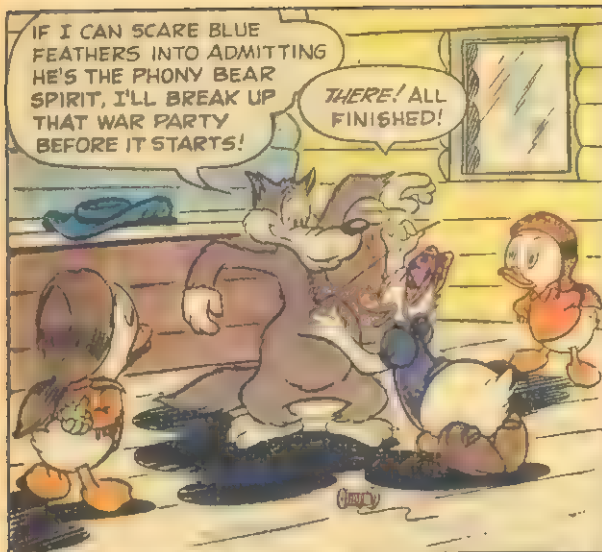


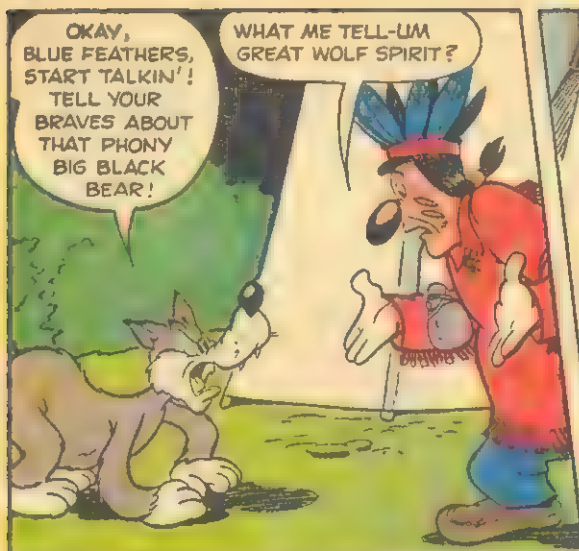
*S*UDDENLY, CHIEF BLUE FEATHERS STEPS OUT OF THE DARKNESS...

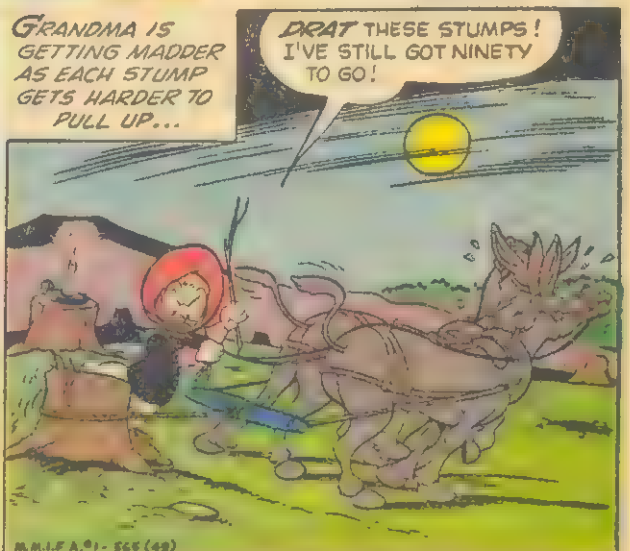


LATER, AS DONALD AND DAISY APPROACH DAISY'S FUR TRADING POST, A TRAPPER GALLOPS INTO THE STOCKADE...



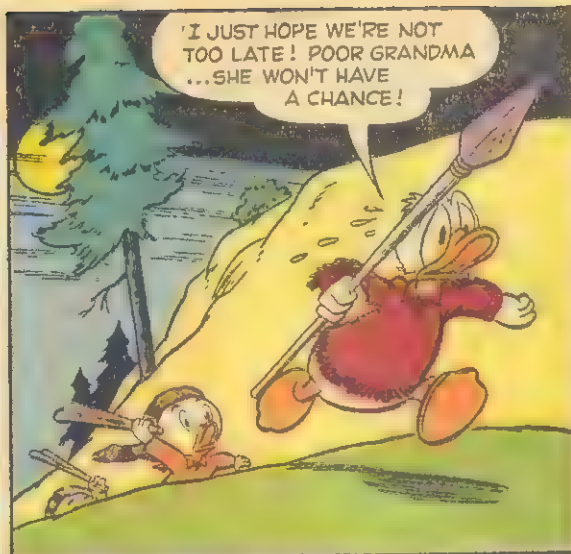
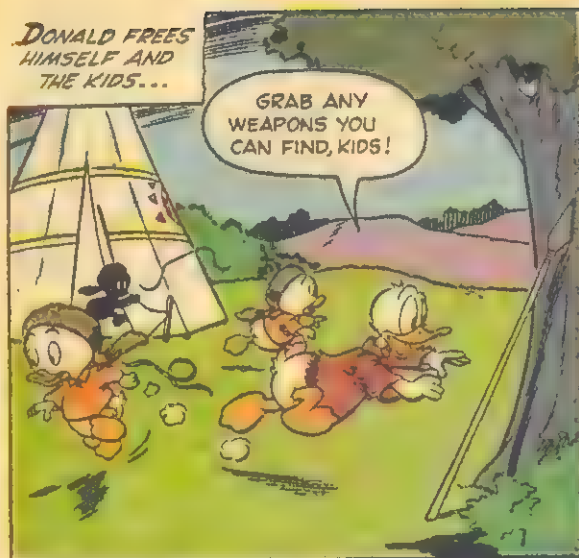




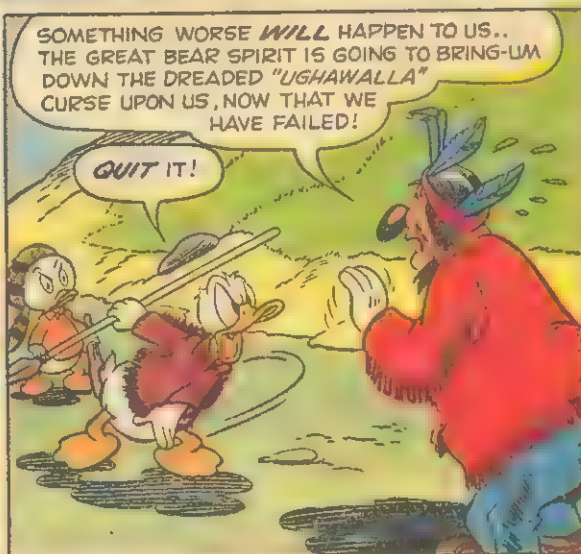
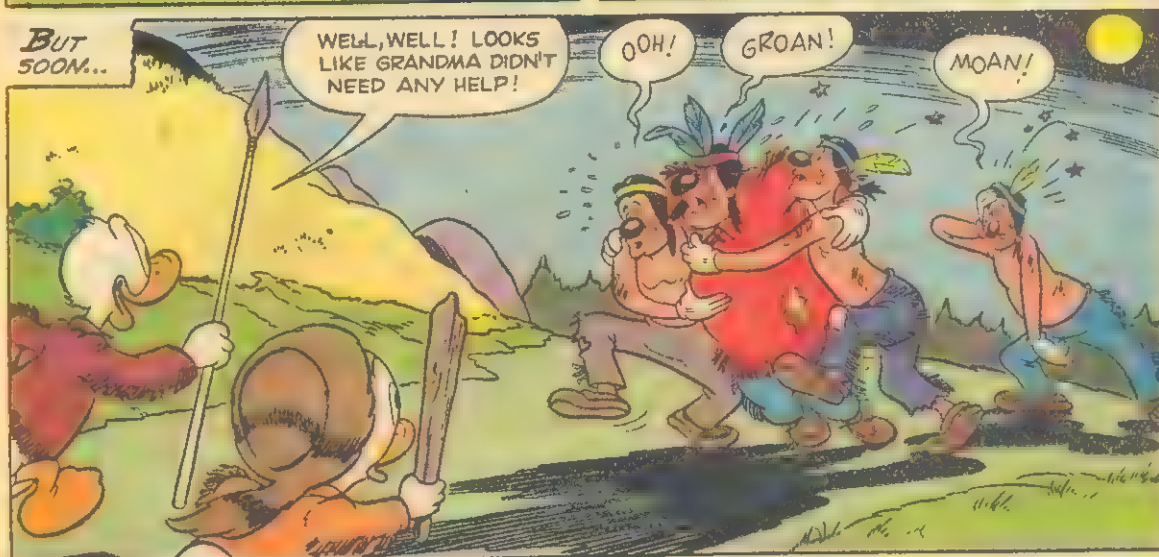


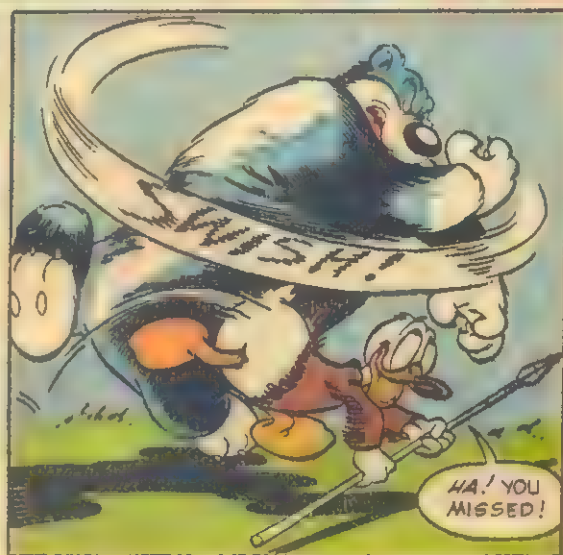
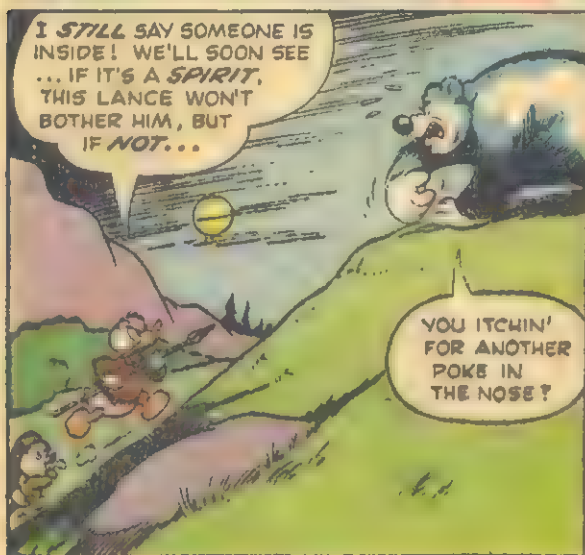
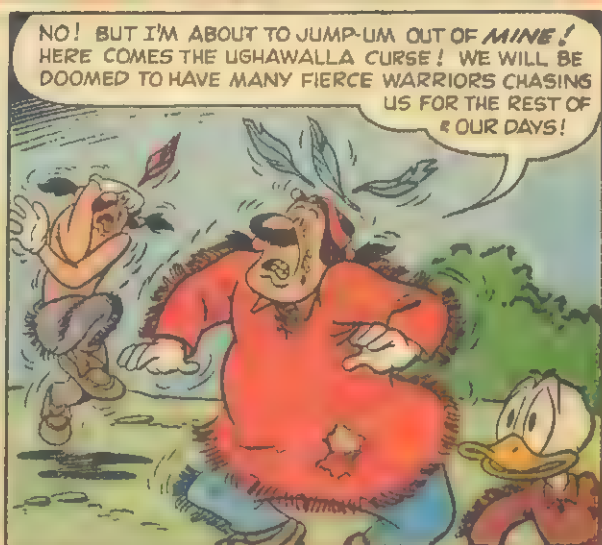
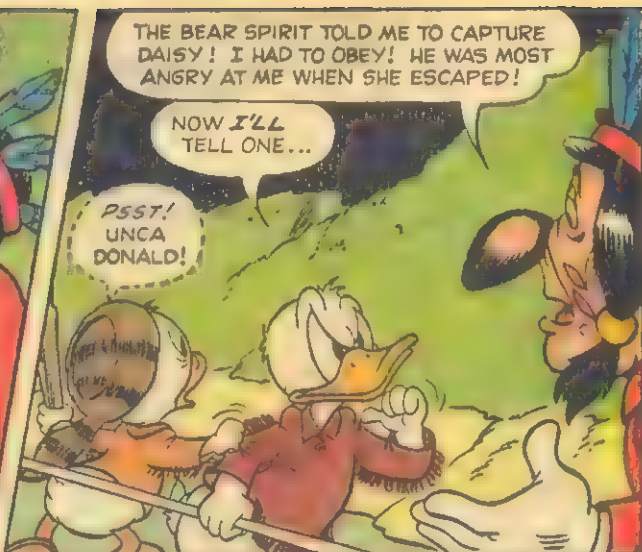
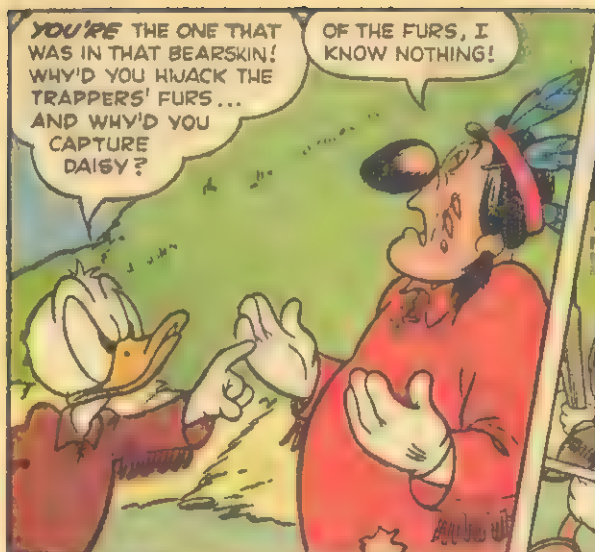


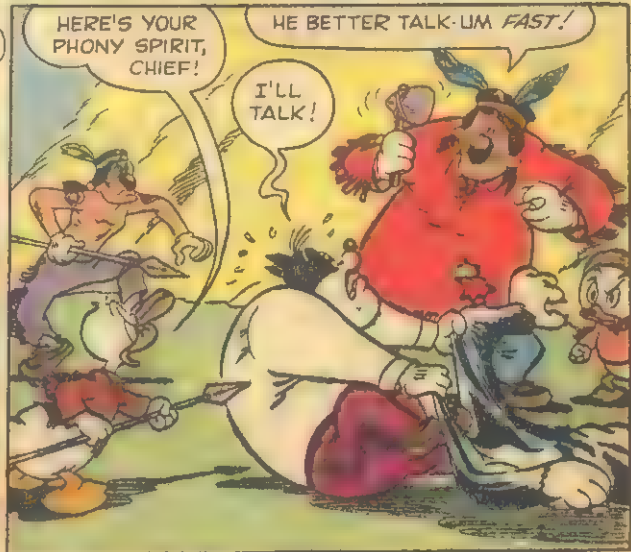
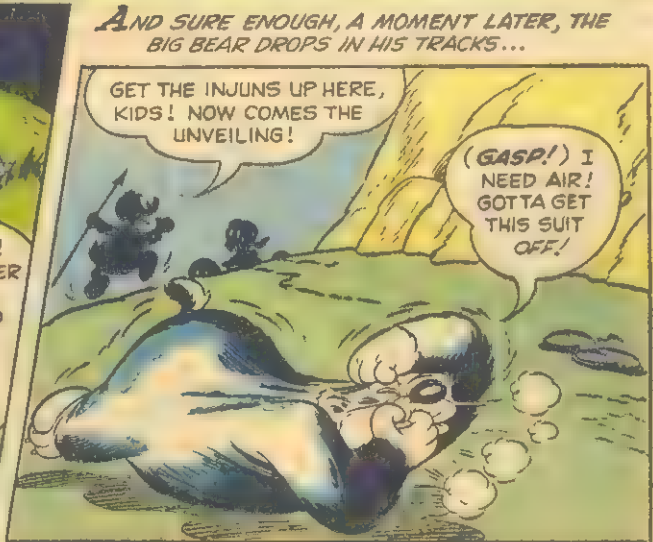
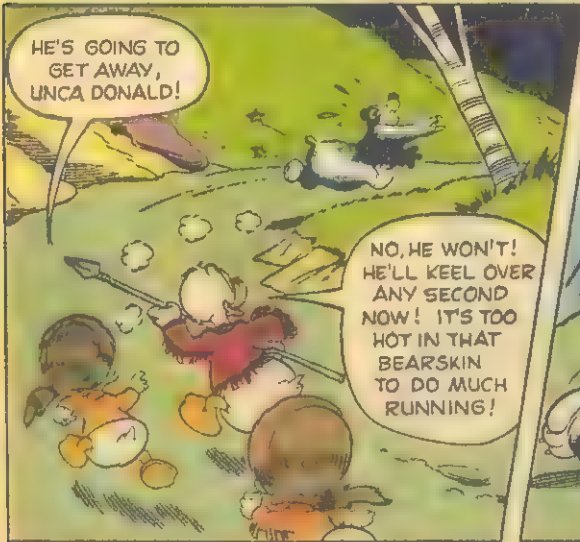
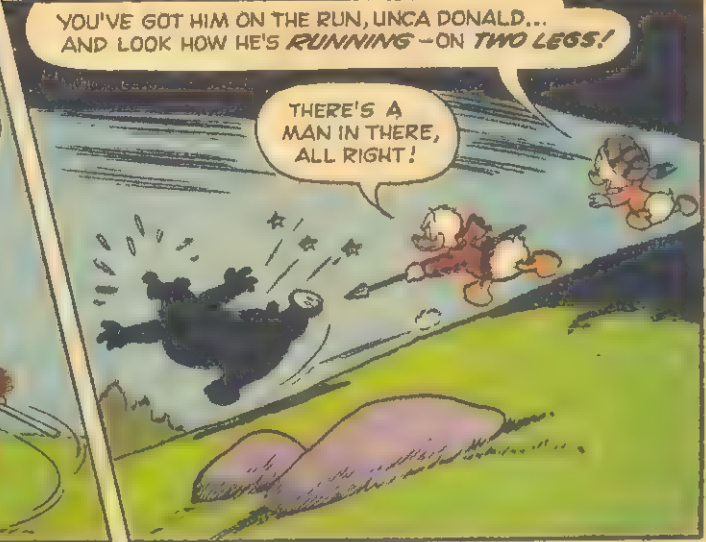
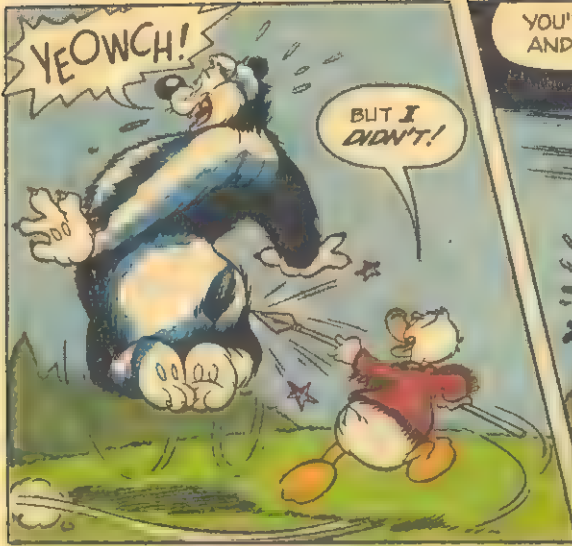
**DONALD FREES
HIMSELF AND
THE KIDS...**

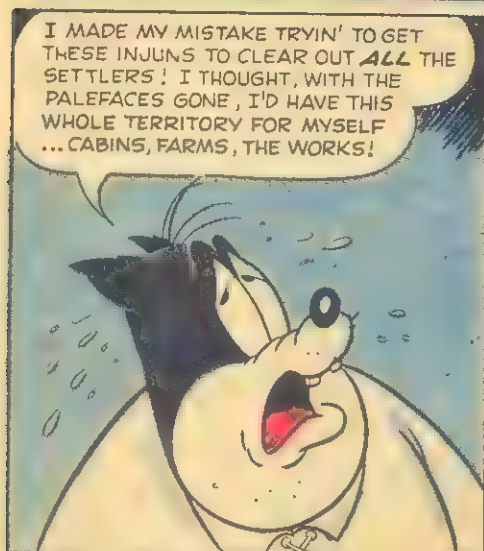
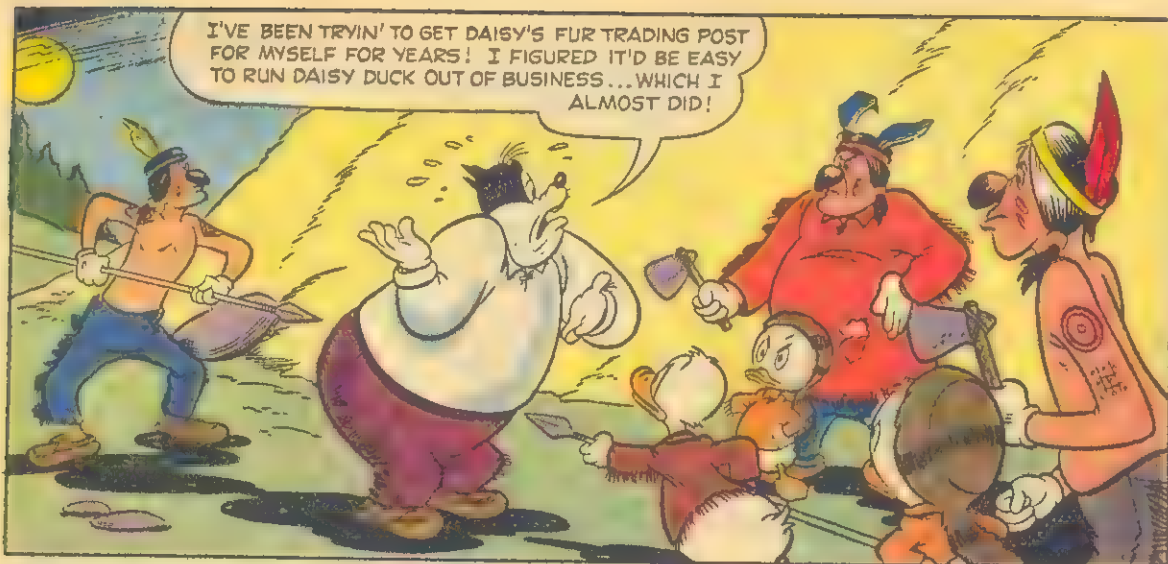


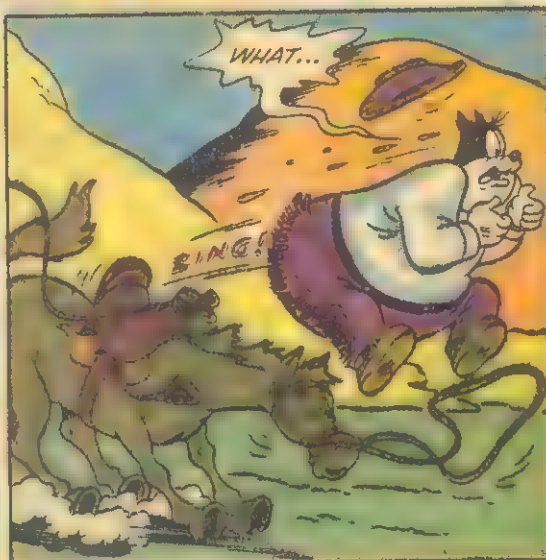
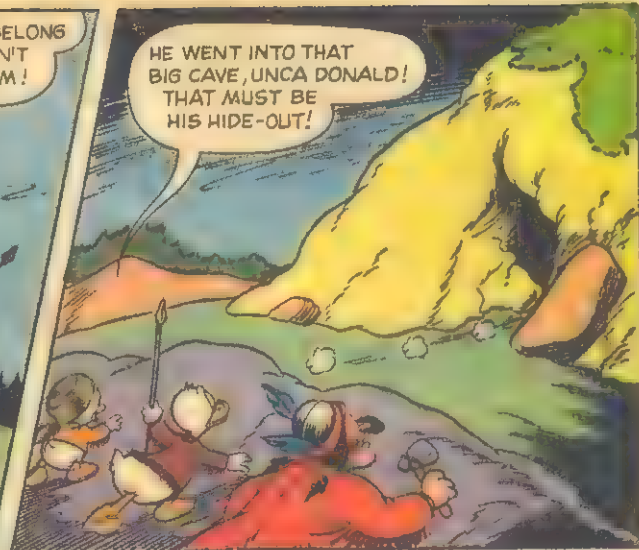
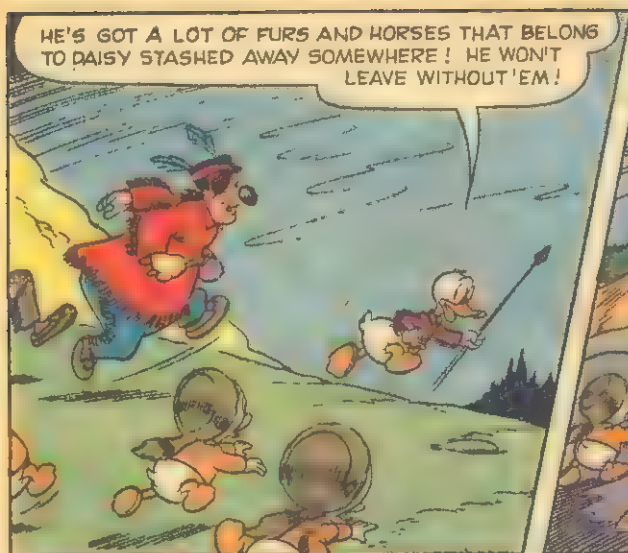
**BUT
SOON...**

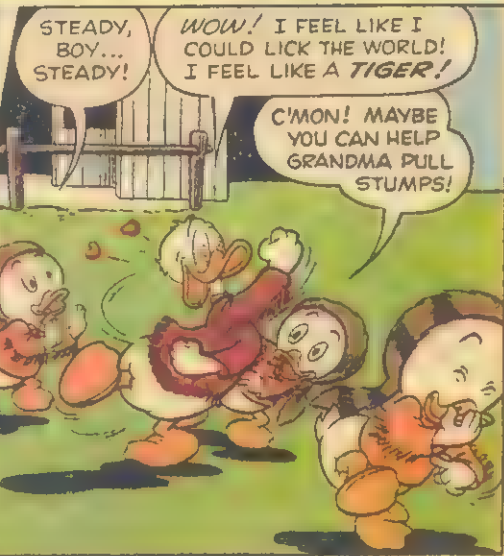
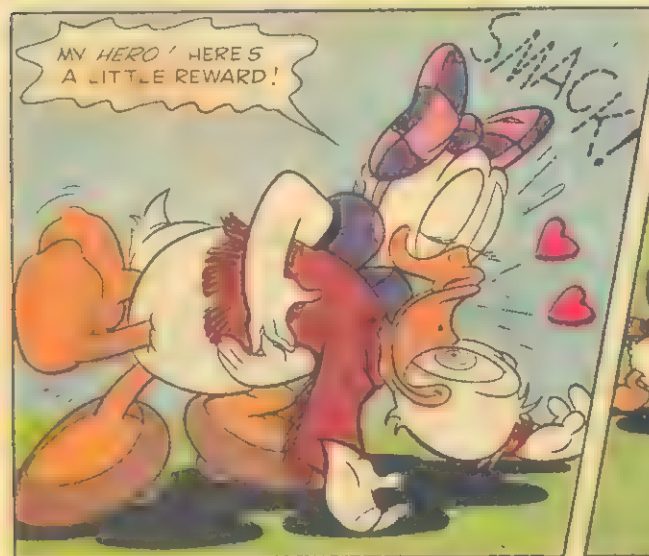
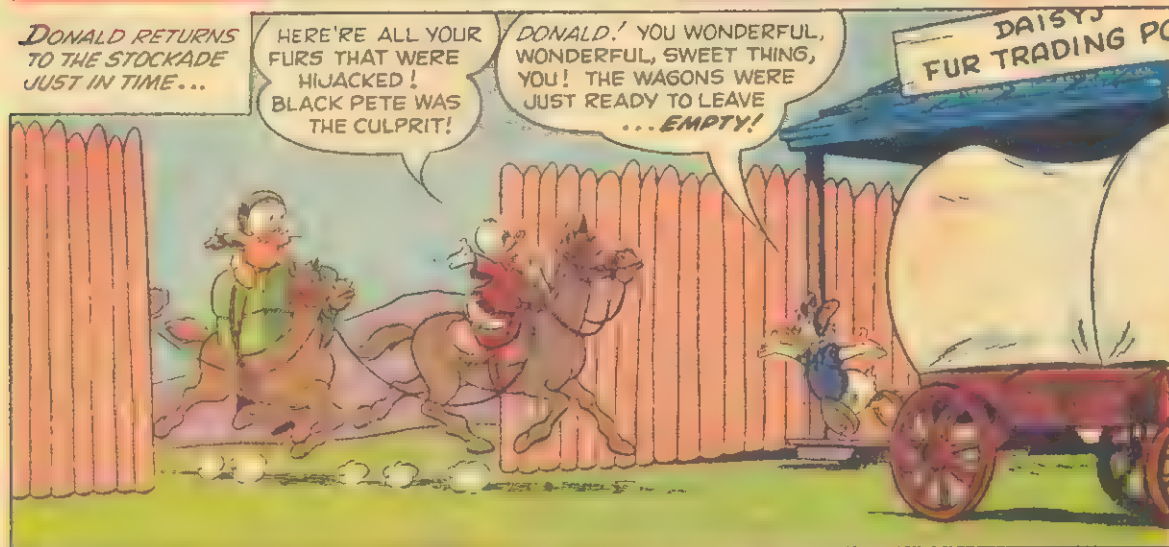








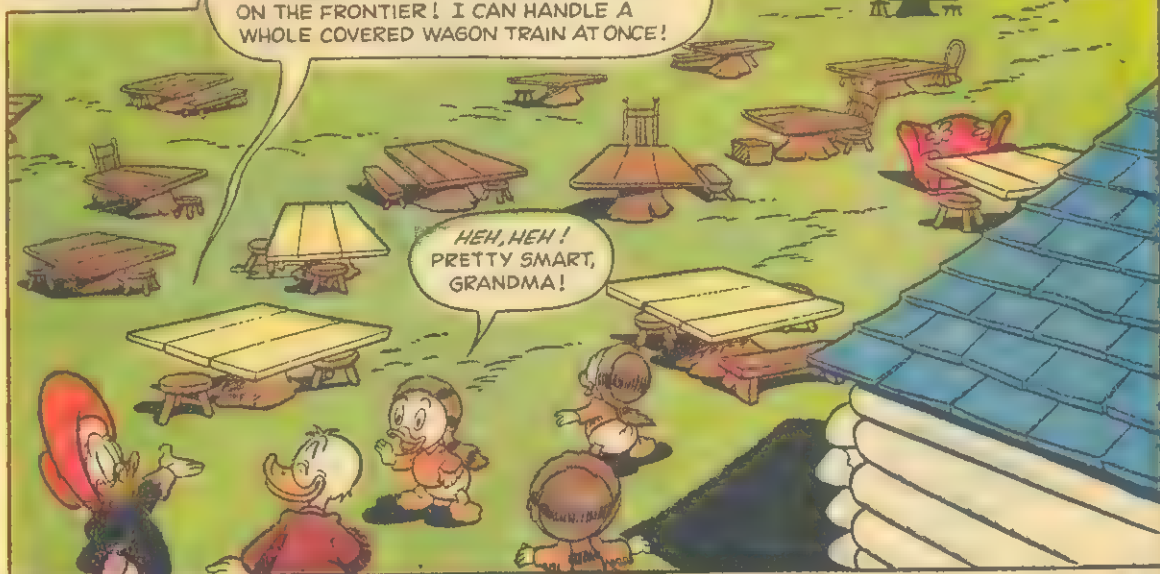




BUT GRANDMA HAS CHANGED HER PLANS...

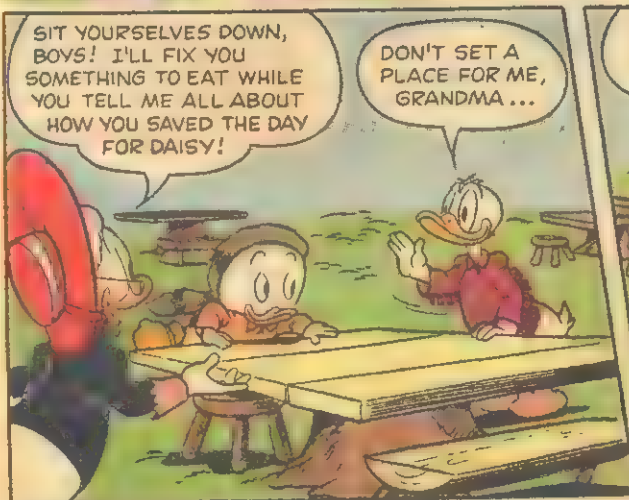
I GOT FED UP PULLIN' STUMPS, SO I PUT TOPS ON 'EM AND DECIDED TO OPEN THE BIGGEST DOGGONE OPEN-AIR EATERY ON THE FRONTIER! I CAN HANDLE A WHOLE COVERED WAGON TRAIN AT ONCE!

HEH, HEH! PRETTY SMART, GRANDMA!

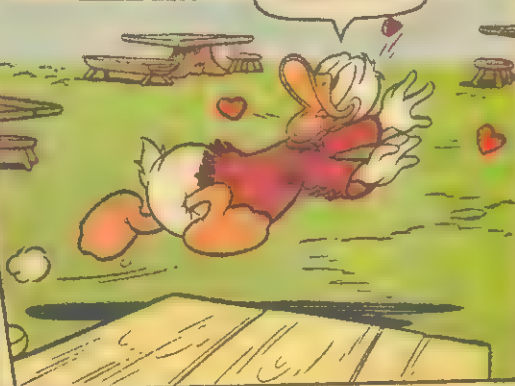


SIT YOURSELVES DOWN, BOYS! I'LL FIX YOU SOMETHING TO EAT WHILE YOU TELL ME ALL ABOUT HOW YOU SAVED THE DAY FOR DAISY!

DON'T SET A PLACE FOR ME, GRANDMA...



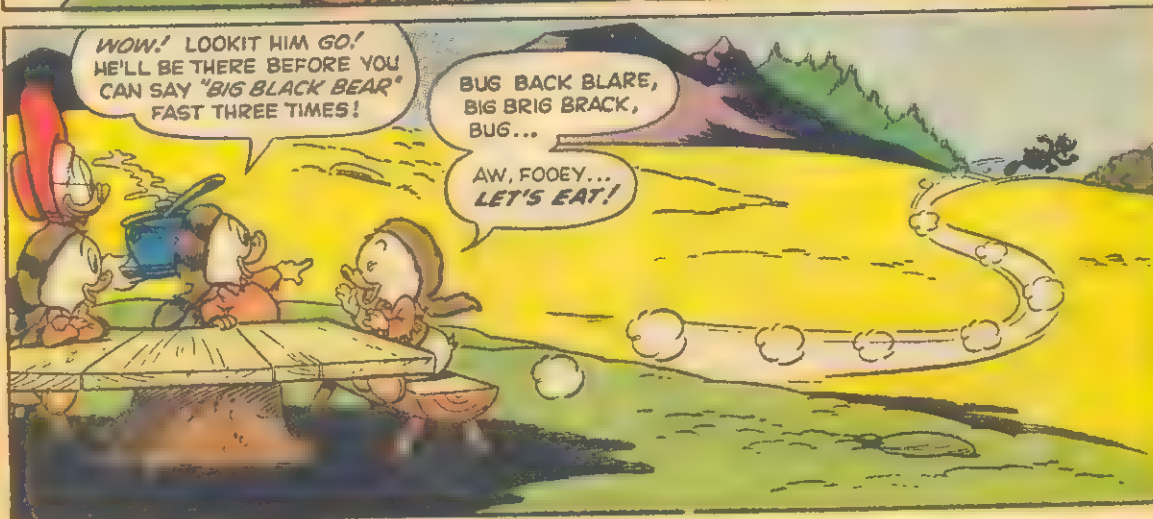
I JUST REMEMBERED... DAISY REWARDED ME FOR RETURNING HER FURS ... BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN REWARDED YET FOR RETURNING HER HORSES!



WOW! LOOKIT HIM GO! HE'LL BE THERE BEFORE YOU CAN SAY "BIG BLACK BEAR" FAST THREE TIMES!

BUG BACK BLARE, BIG BRIG BRACK, BUG...

AW, FOOEY... LET'S EAT!



WALT DISNEY'S

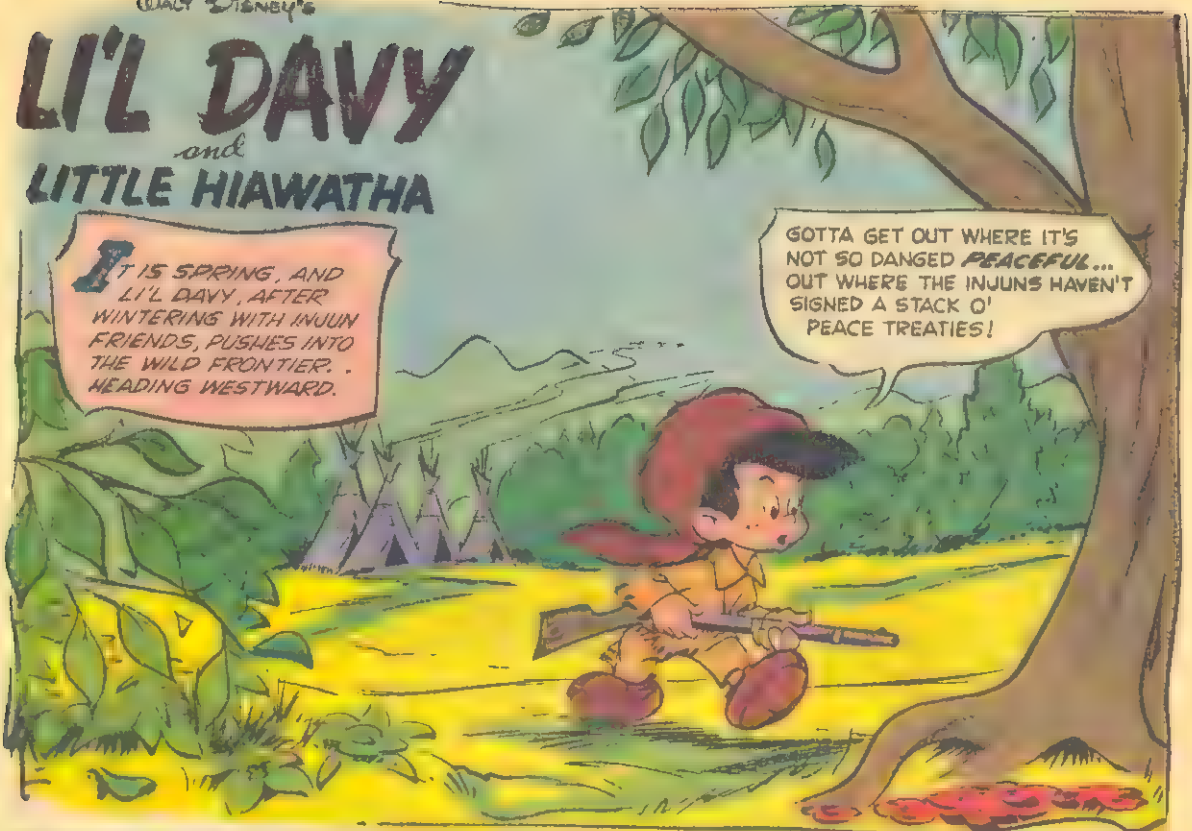
LI'L DAVY

and

LITTLE HIAWATHA

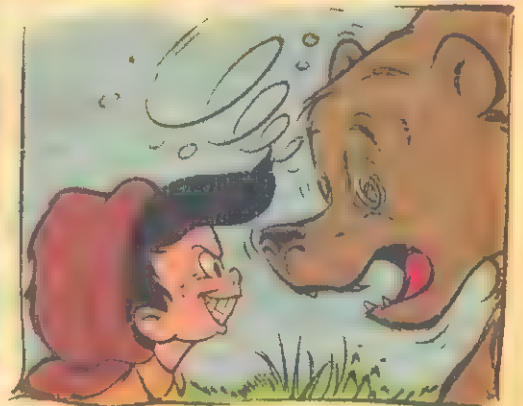
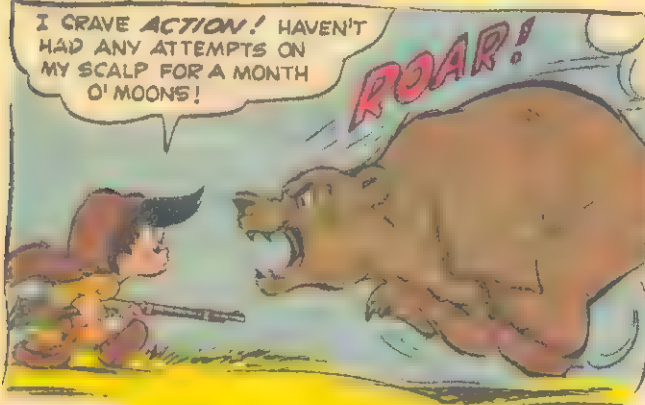
IT IS SPRING, AND LI'L DAVY, AFTER WINTERING WITH INJUN FRIENDS, PUSHES INTO THE WILD FRONTIER, HEADING WESTWARD.

GOTTA GET OUT WHERE IT'S NOT SO DANGED **PEACEFUL**... OUT WHERE THE INJUNS HAVEN'T SIGNED A STACK O' PEACE TREATIES!



I CRAVE **ACTION**! HAVEN'T HAD ANY ATTEMPTS ON MY SCALP FOR A MONTH O' MOONS!

ROAR!

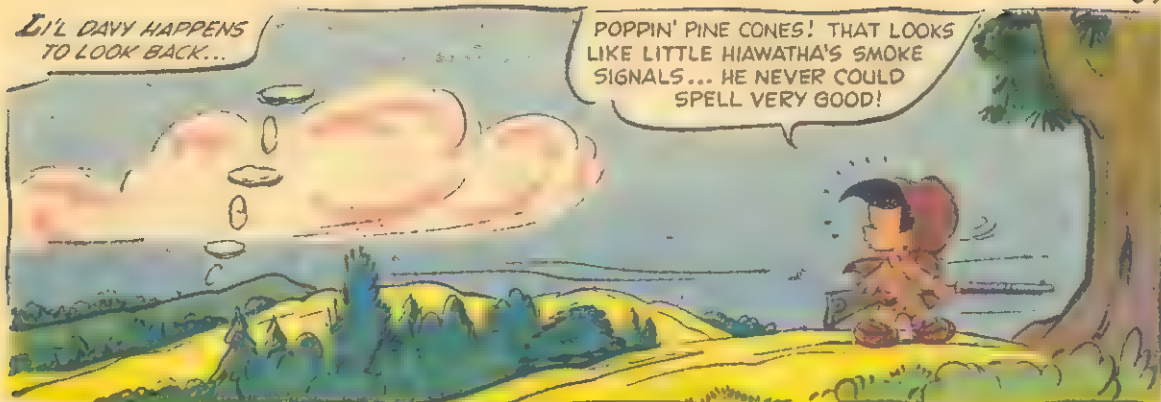


I'M ITCHIN' TO HEAR A GOOD OLD SPINE-TINGLIN' INJUN WAR CRY!

SOMETHIN' THAT WILL SET MY HAIR ON END! I HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD FRIGHT IN A TARNAL LONG TIME!



LIL DAVY HAPPENS
TO LOOK BACK...



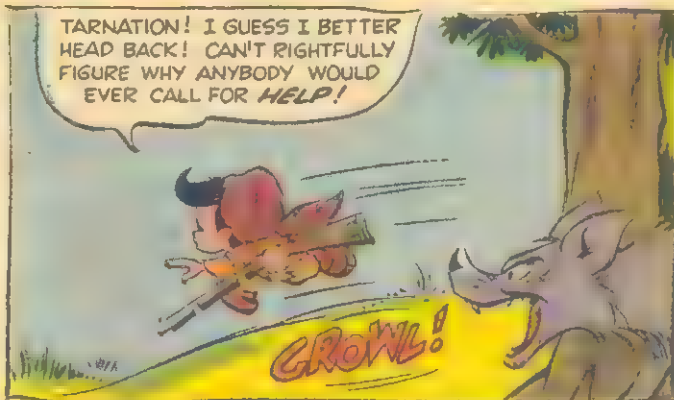
POPPIN' PINE CONES! THAT LOOKS
LIKE LITTLE HIAWATHA'S SMOKE
SIGNALS... HE NEVER COULD
SPELL VERY GOOD!

"LIL DAVY-HELP-
COM QUICKLY!"

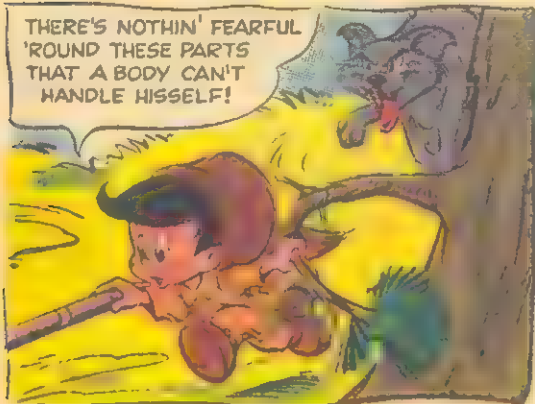
HRUMPH!
EVER'BODY KNOWS
"COM" IS SPELLED
CUM!



TARNATION! I GUESS I BETTER
HEAD BACK! CAN'T RIGHTFULLY
FIGURE WHY ANYBODY WOULD
EVER CALL FOR *HELP!*



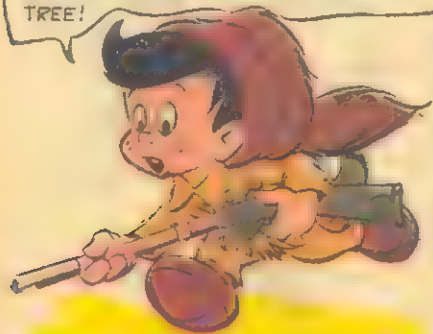
THERE'S NOTHIN' FEARFUL
'ROUND THESE PARTS
THAT A BODY CAN'T
HANDLE HISSSELF!



I'M RIGHT
CERTAIN HE
ISN'T TREED
BY A BAR!



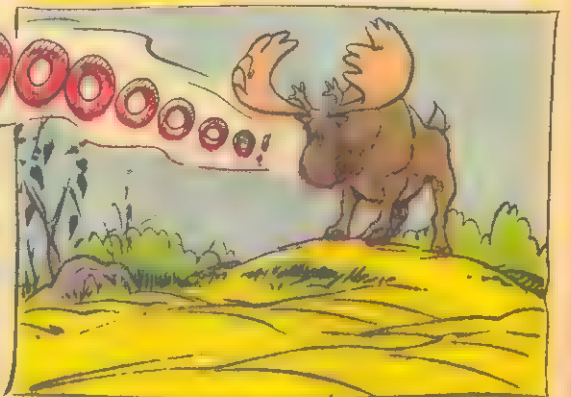
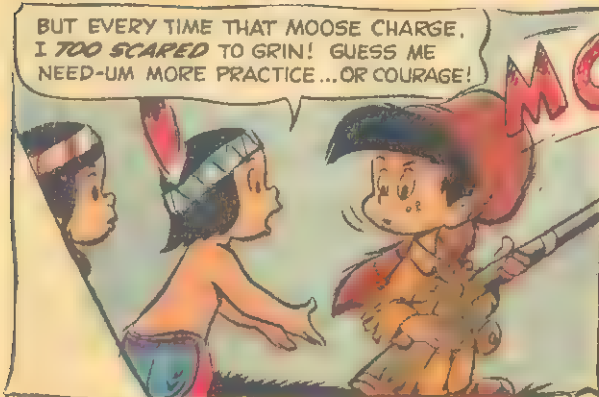
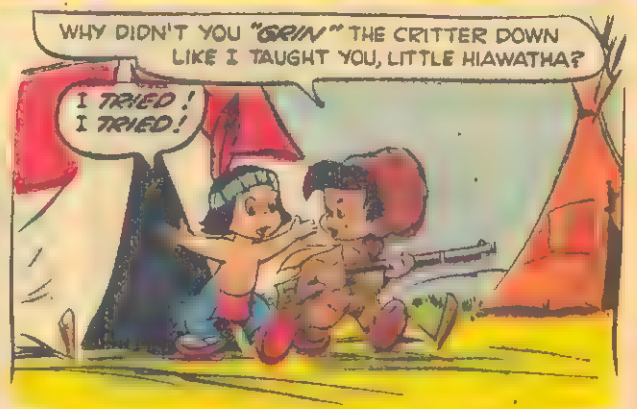
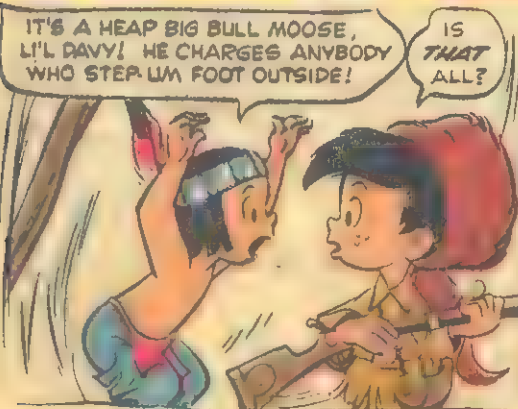
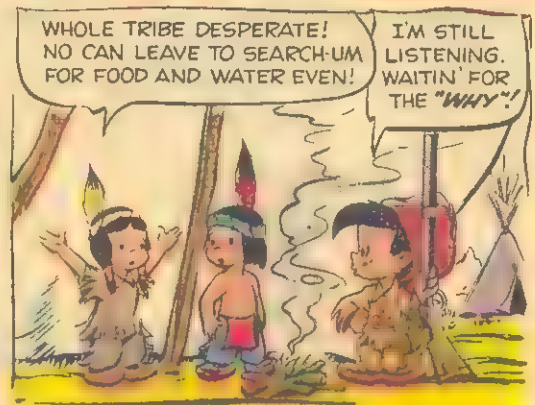
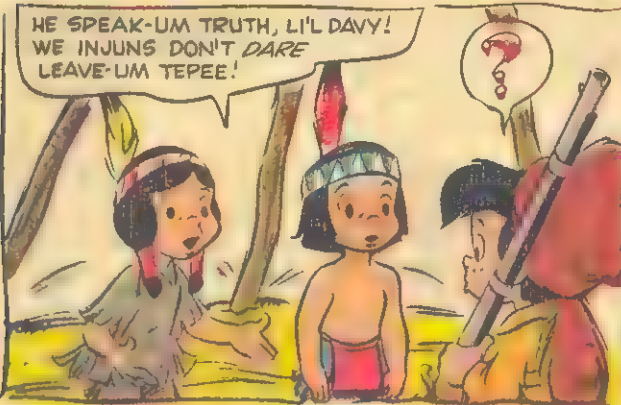
IT'S NIGH ONTO IMPOSSIBLE TO SEND
SMOKE SIGNALS FROM THE TOP OF A
TREE!

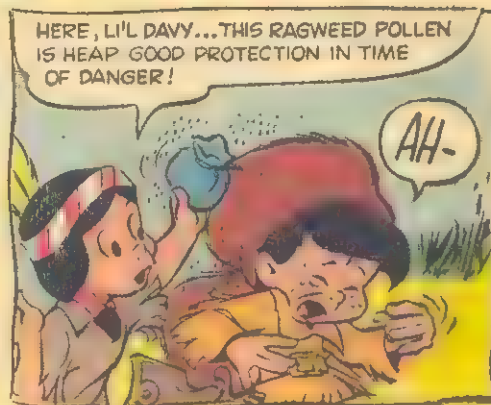
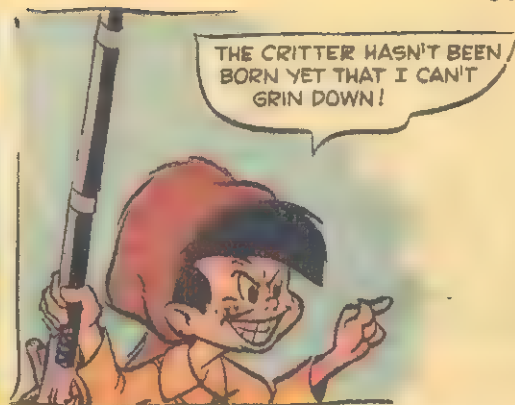


Soon.

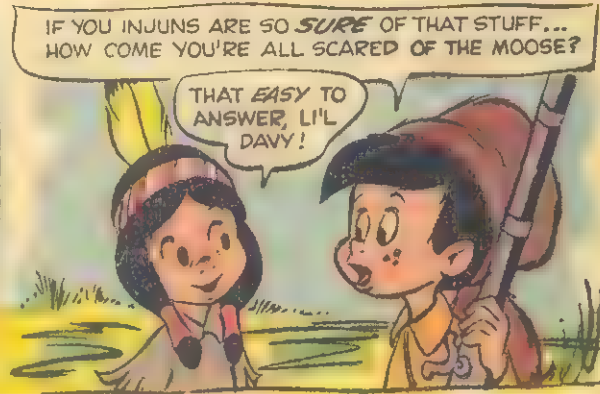
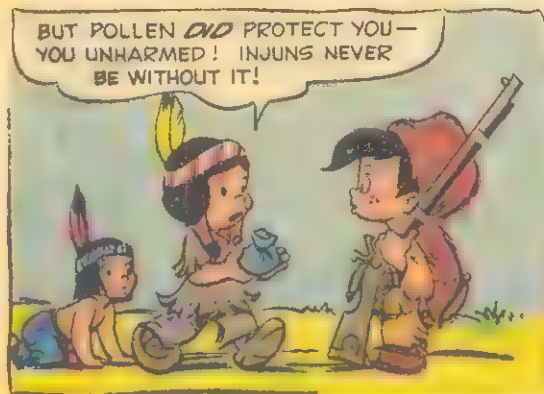
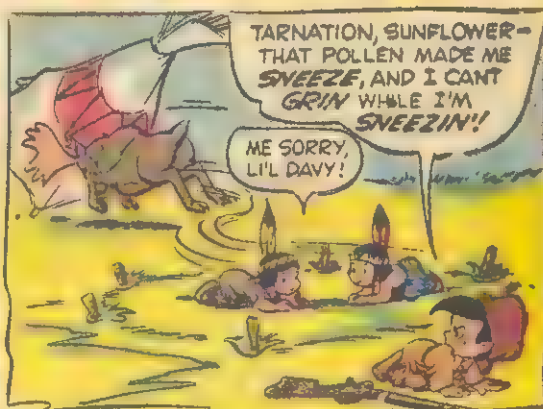


THUNDERATION! THE
SMOKE SIGNALS ARE
COMING FROM HIS
TEPEE!





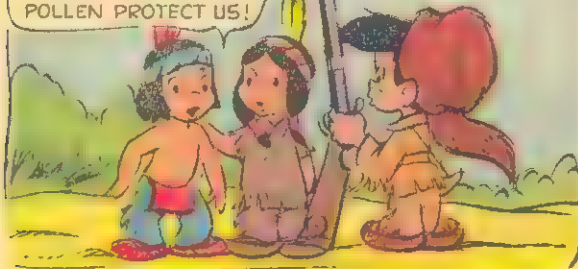
CRASH!



TELL-UM, LITTLE HIAWATHA!

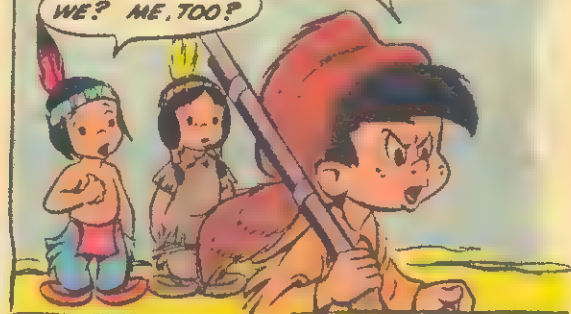
TRUTH BE...WE JUST
PLAIN SCARED, EVEN
THOUGH WE KNOW-UM
POLLEN PROTECT US!

UH, HUH!



WELL, COME ALONG, LITTLE HIAWATHA...WE'LL
GO TRACK DOWN THAT ORNERY CRITTER!

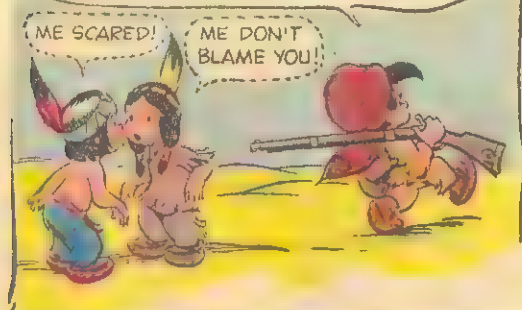
WE? ME, TOO?



YEP! I WANT YOU TO WATCH MY
GRINNIN' TECHNIQUE SO YOU CAN HANDLE
ANY FUTURE TROUBLE YOURSELF!

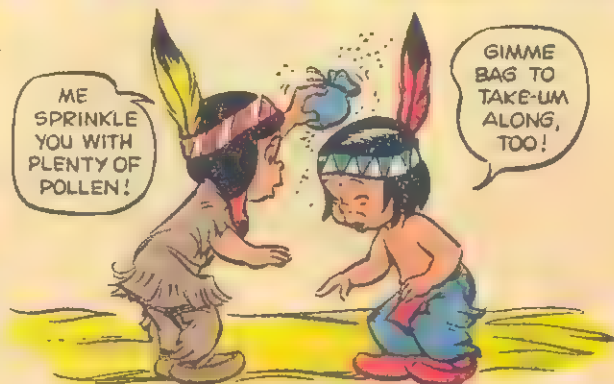
ME SCARED!

ME DON'T
BLAME YOU!



ME
SPRINKLE
YOU WITH
PLENTY OF
POLLEN!

GIMME
BAG TO
TAKE-UM
ALONG,
TOO!



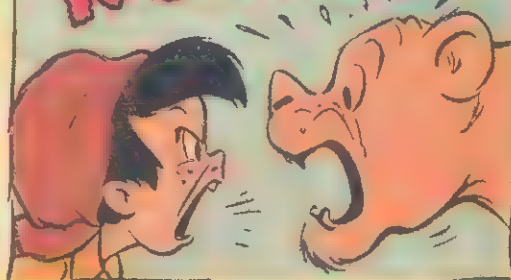
SHORTLY...

YI-I! LI'L DAVY...
A MOUNTAIN LION!

SO 'TIS!

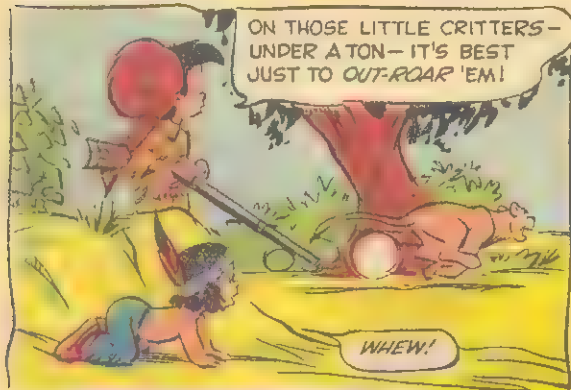


ROWL!!

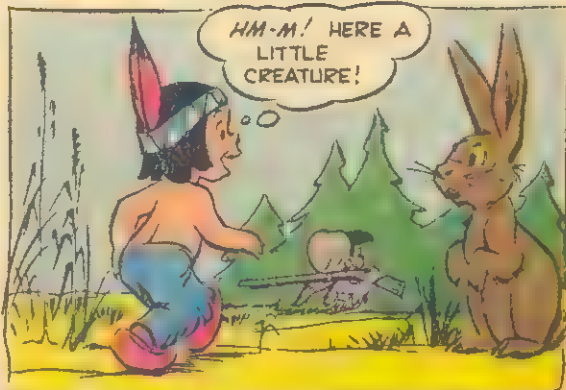


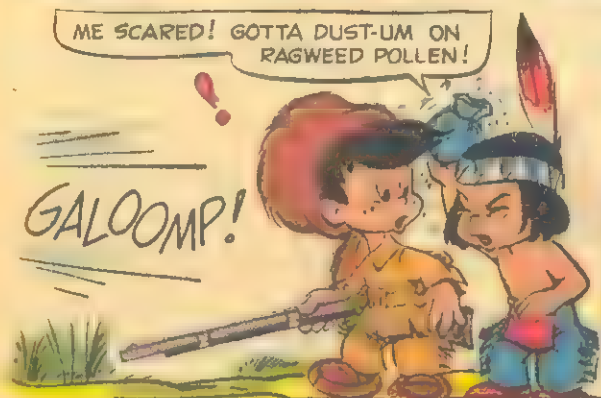
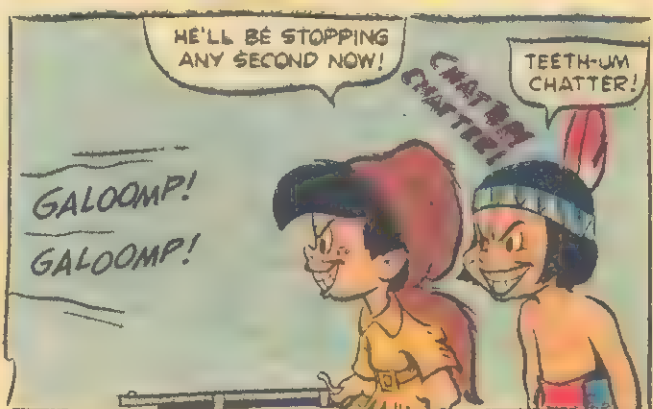
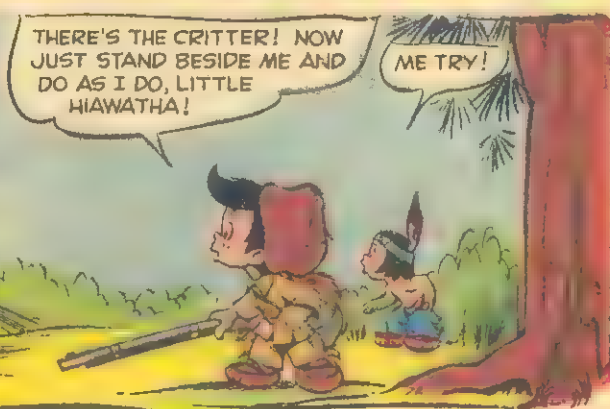
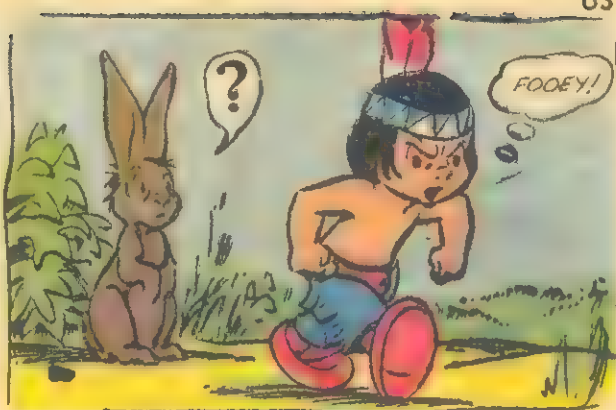
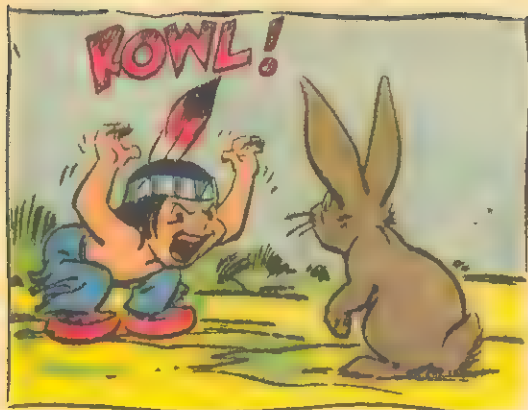
ON THOSE LITTLE CRITTERS—
UNDER A TON—IT'S BEST
JUST TO OUT-ROAR 'EM!

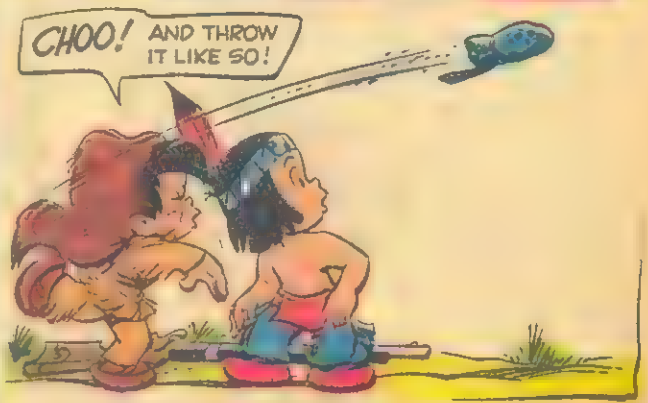
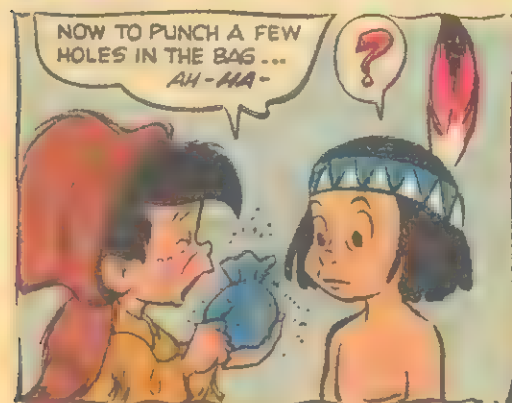
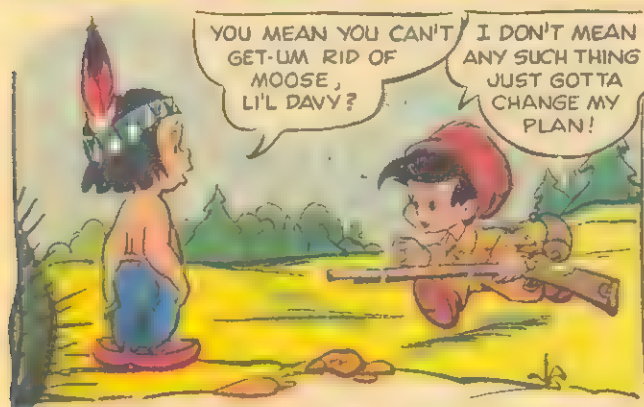
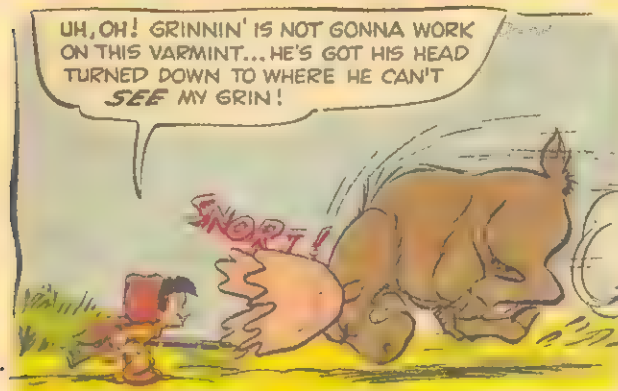
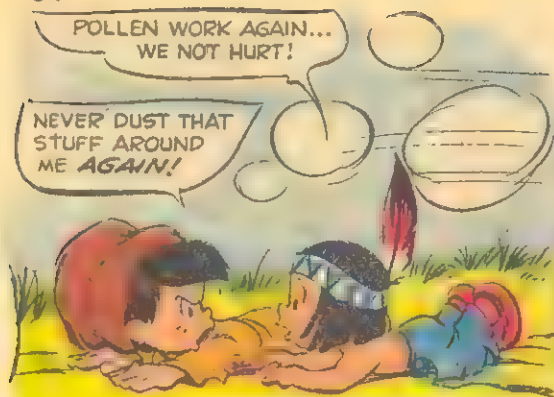
WHEW!

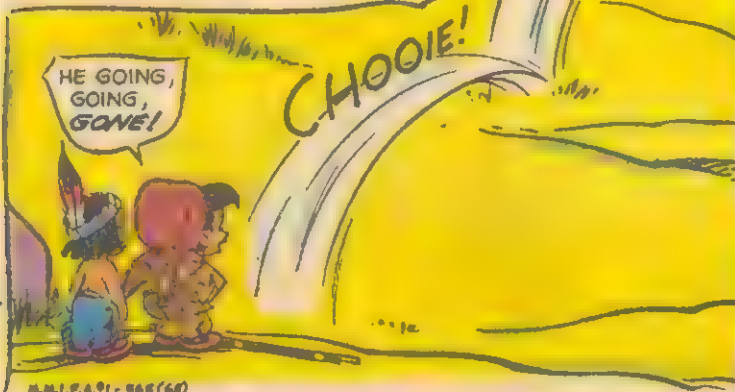
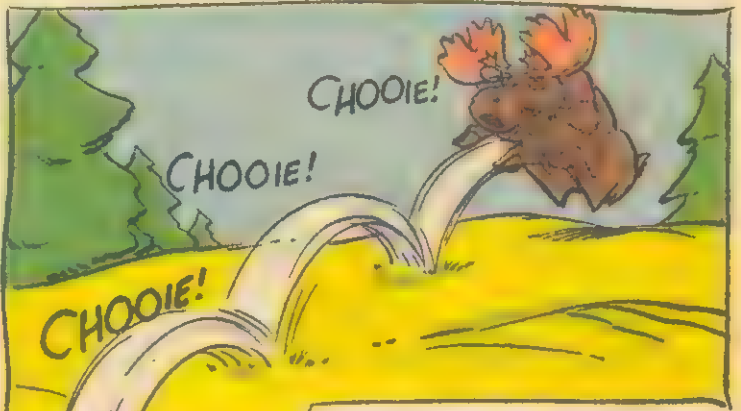
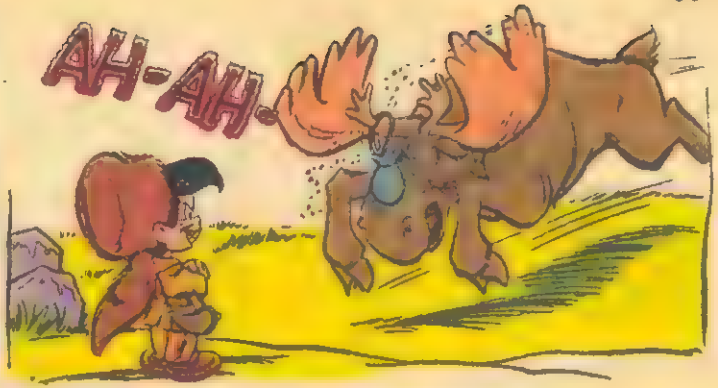
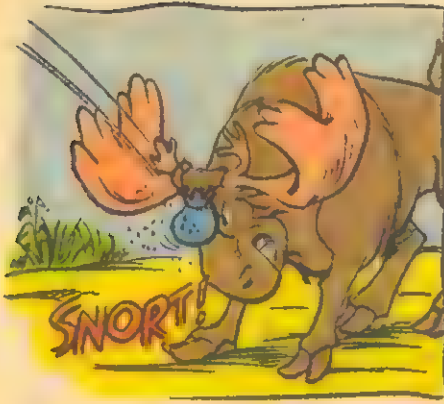


HM-M! HERE A
LITTLE
CREATURE!

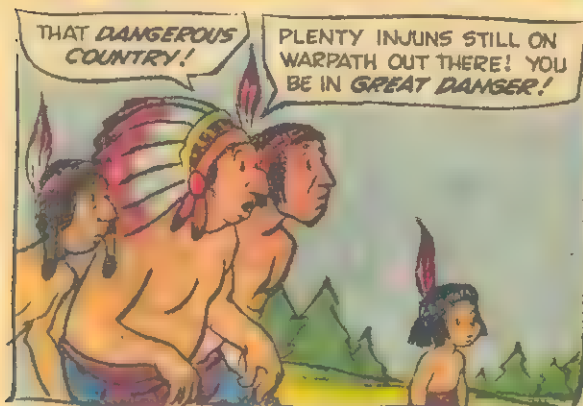
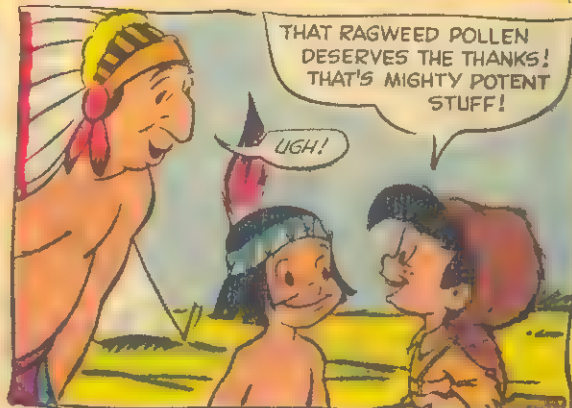
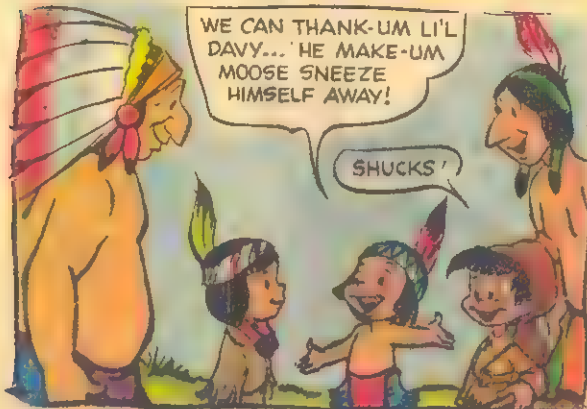
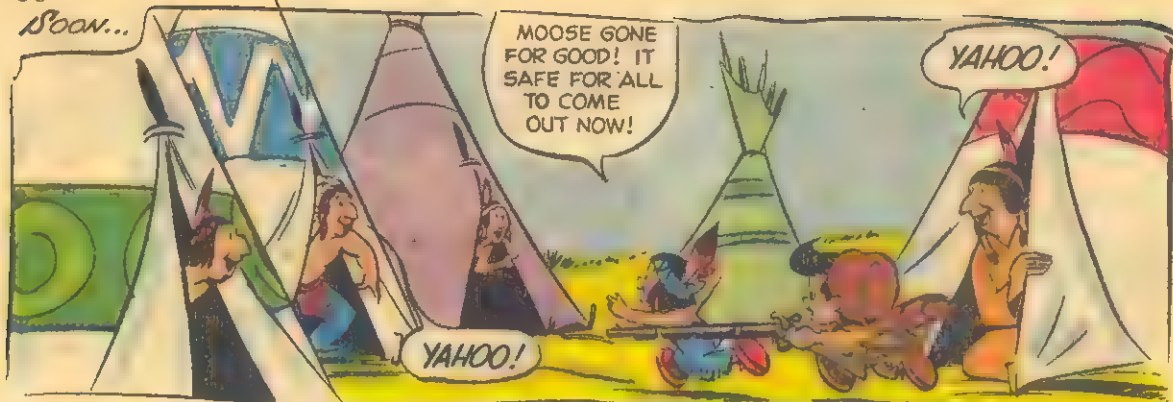


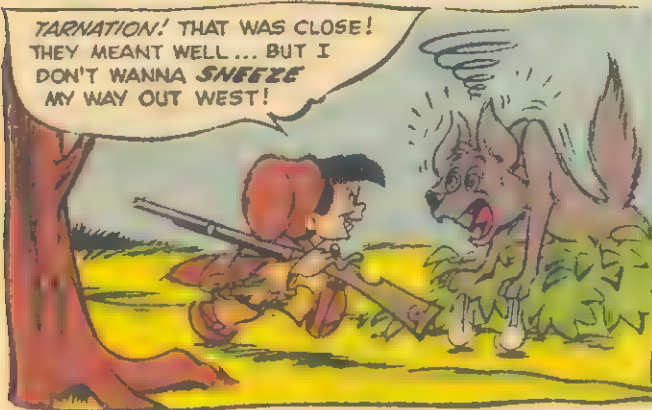
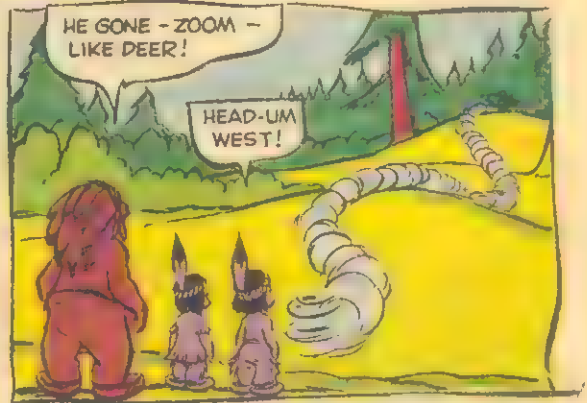
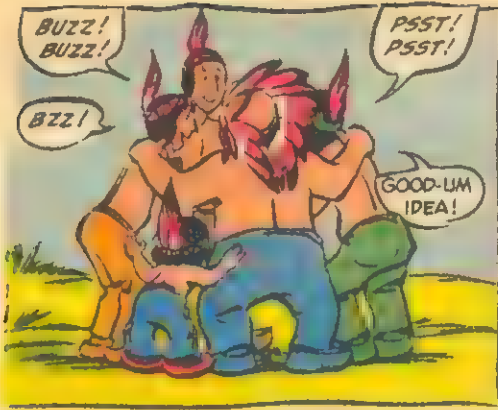




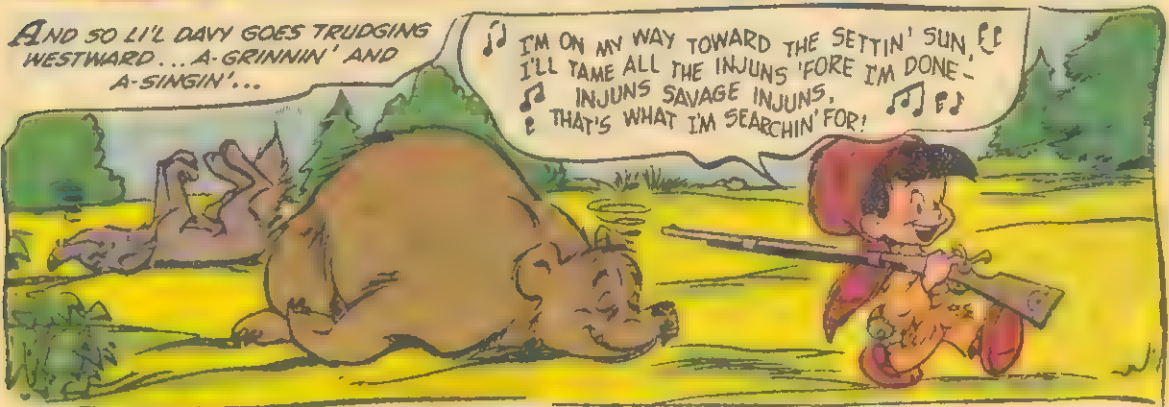


Soon...





AND SO LI'L DAVY GOES TRUDGING
WESTWARD... A-GRINNIN' AND
A-SINGIN'...



Walt Disney's

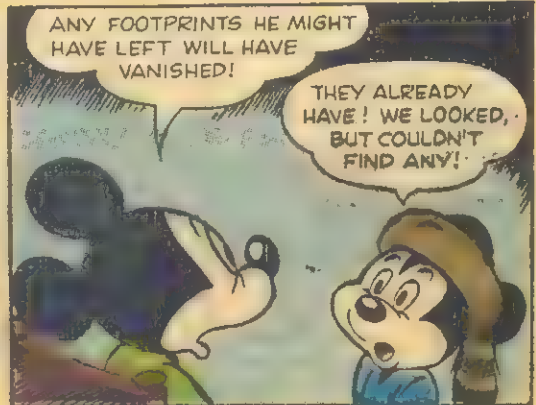
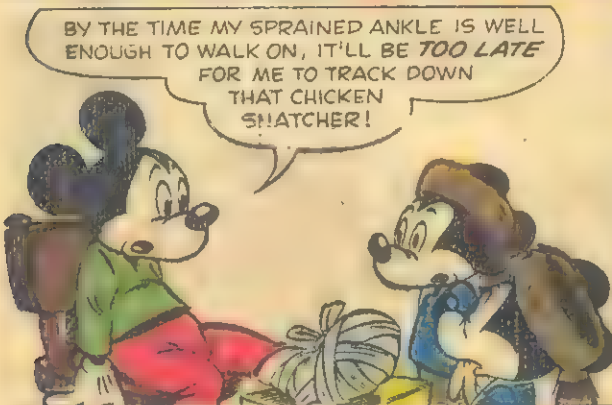
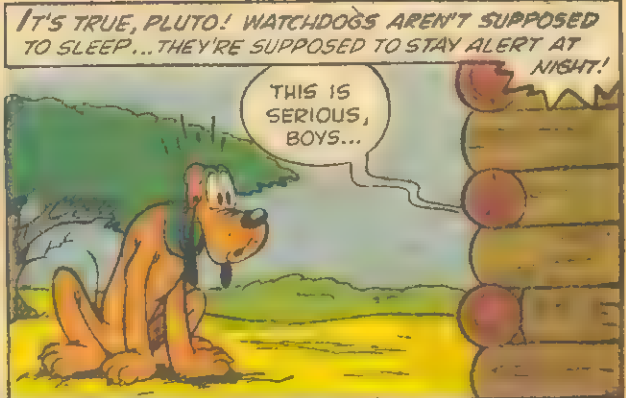
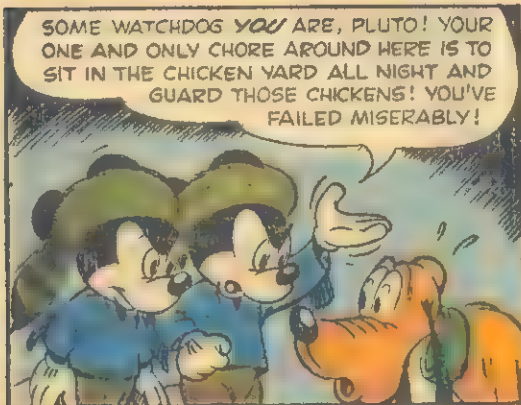
PLUTO

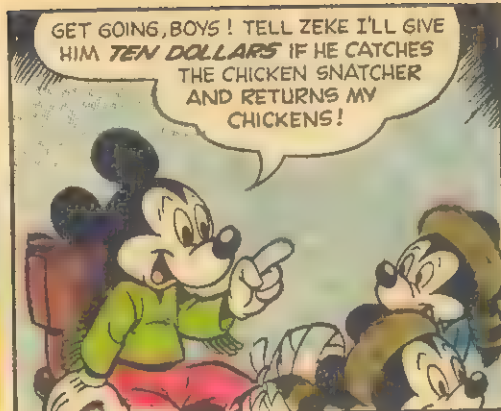
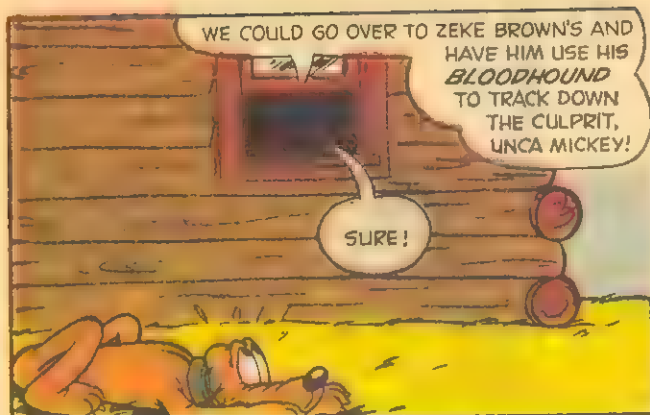
in

FRONTIERSDOG

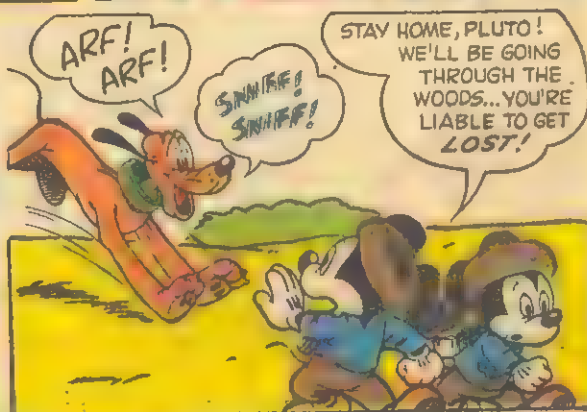
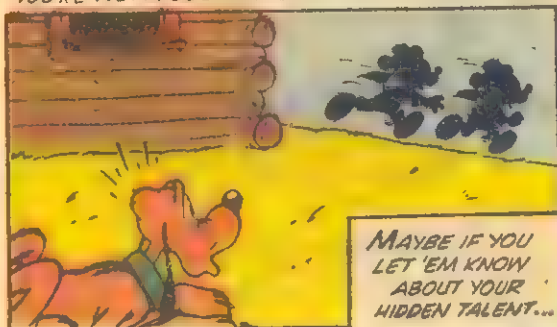
PLU TO FINDS THAT THE LIFE OF A FRONTIER WATCHDOG ISN'T THE SOFT JOB IT MIGHT SEEM... ESPECIALLY WHEN JUNIOR PIONEERS, MORTY AND FERDIE, CATCH HIM NAPPING AT HIS WATCH...

..THREE, FOUR, FIVE!
SOMEBODY MADE OFF
WITH **FOUR CHICKENS**
LAST NIGHT!





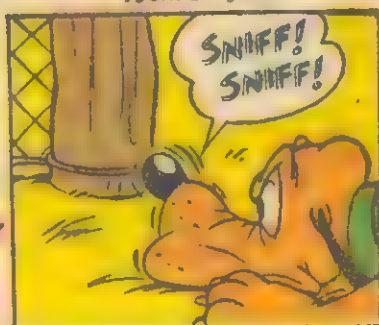
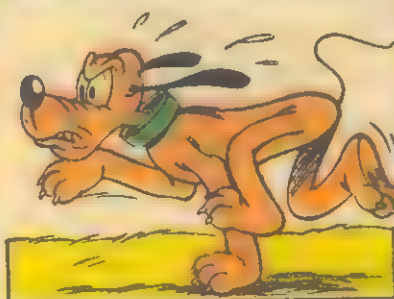
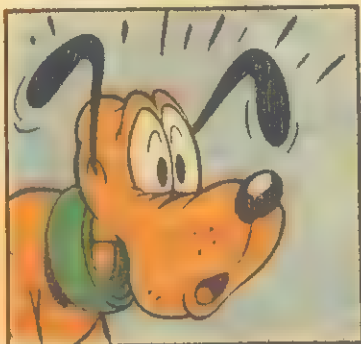
WHAT AN INSULT! JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT A GOOD WATCHDOG DOESN'T MEAN YOU'RE NOT A GOOD TRACKER-DOWNER, EH, PLUTO?



WELL! TALK ABOUT ADDING INSULT TO INJURY!

YOU'LL SHOW 'EM! GET BACK TO THAT CHICKEN PEN AND START SNIFFING...

PICK UP THE SCENT AND CATCH THAT CHICKEN SNATCHER YOURSELF, BOY!

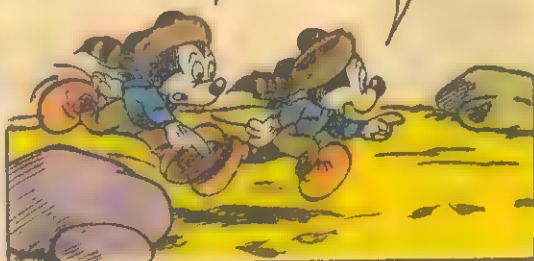
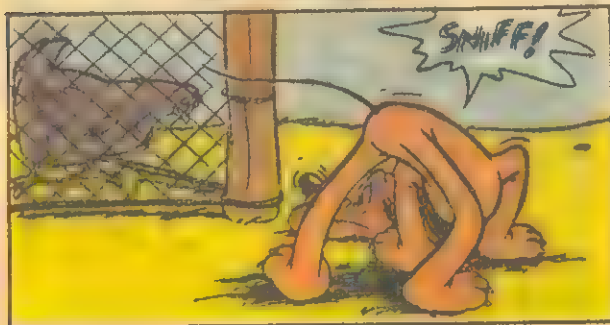


BEFORE THIS DAY IS OVER, YOU'LL PROVE YOU'RE NOT AS USELESS AS THEY THINK... COME ON, GET THAT SCENT!

WHILE UP AHEAD...

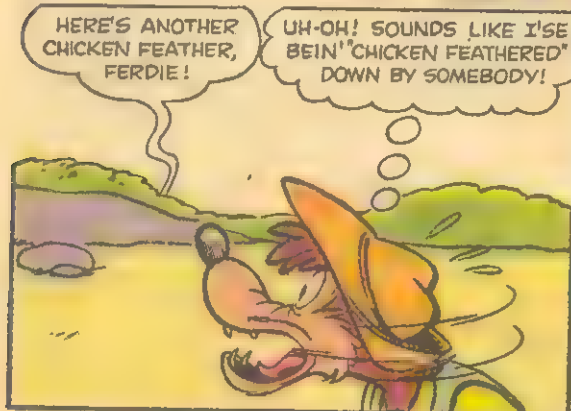
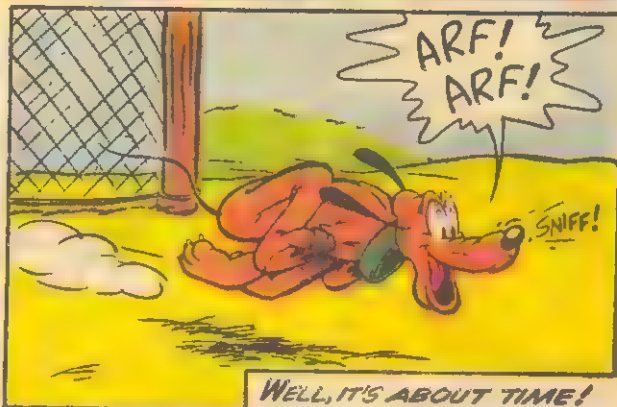
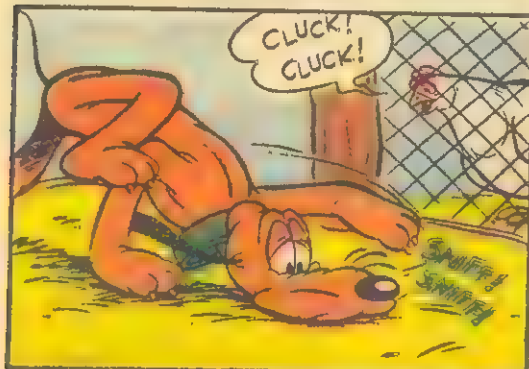
MORTY! LOOK! CHICKEN FEATHERS!

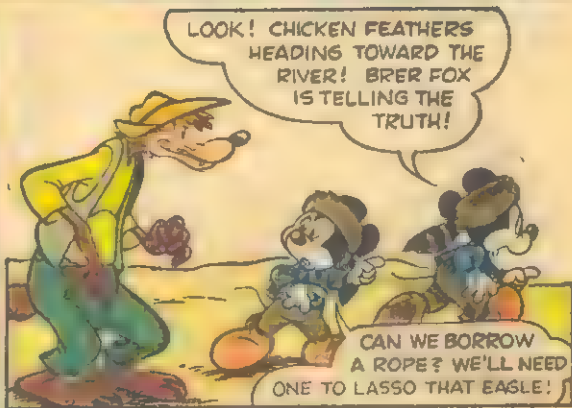
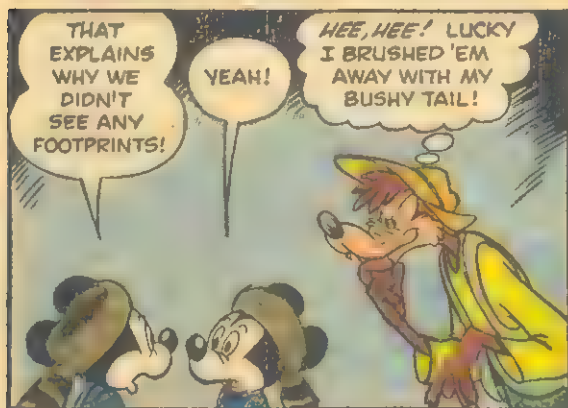
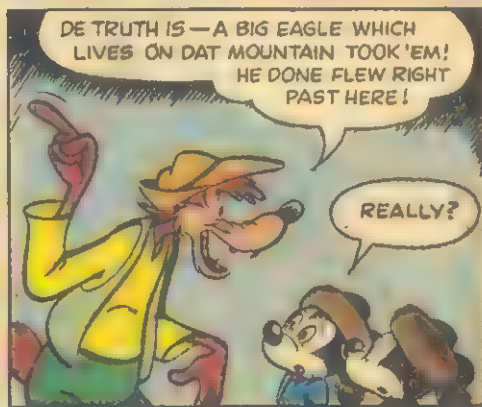
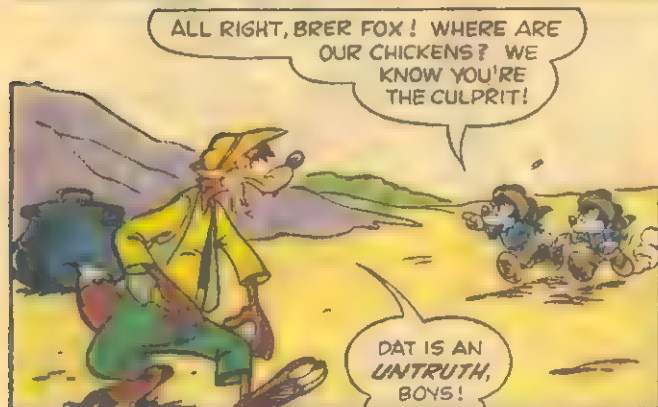
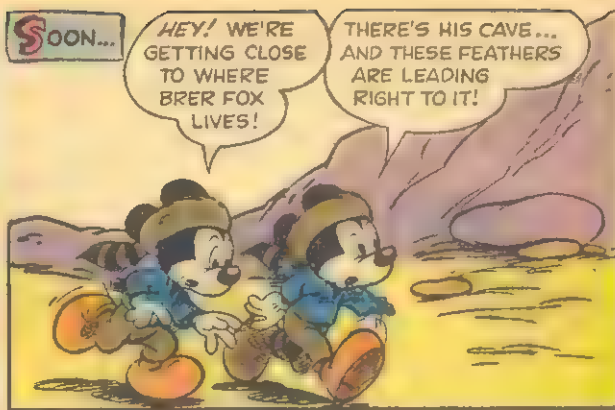
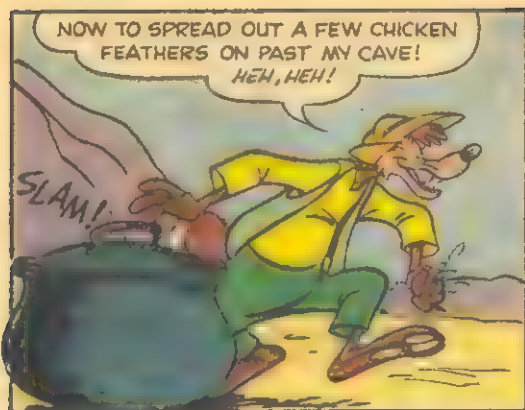
THERE'S MORE UP THAT WAY!





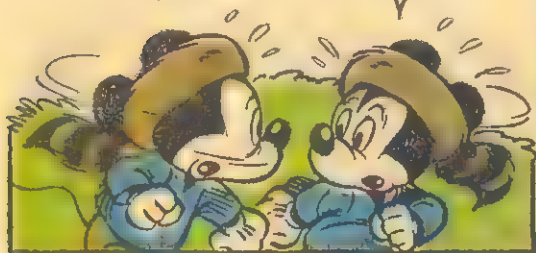
GET WITH IT, PLUTO! TIME'S A WASTING!



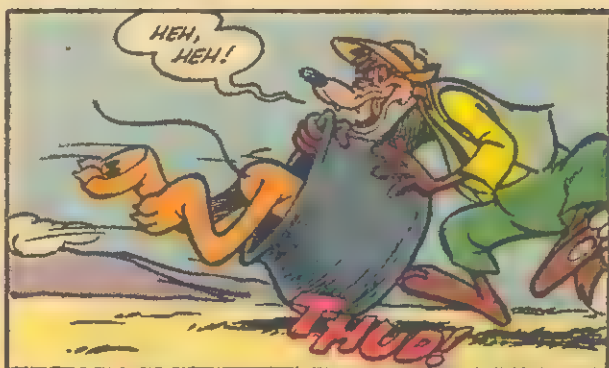


THAT SOUNDED
LIKE PLUTO'S
BARK!

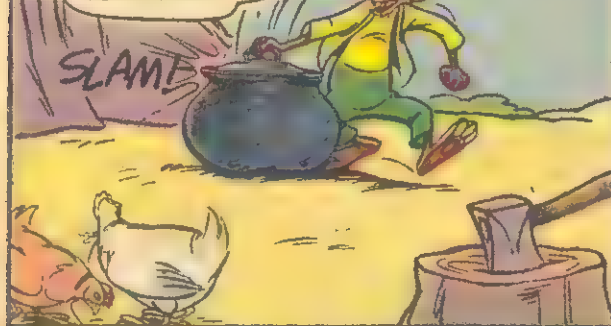
HE MUST'VE FOLLOWED
THOSE FEATHERS,
TOO! HE'S LIABLE
TO JUMP
BRER FOX!



HE PLANNED TO, BUT BRER FOX OUTFOXED HIM...



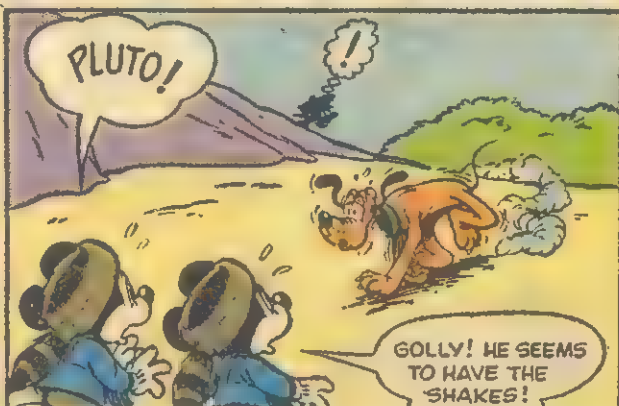
DON'T GO 'WAY, DOG!
I WANT YOU TO HEAR
SOMETHING!



HEH, HEH! THAT'LL TEACH HIM
NOT TO MESS
WID ME!

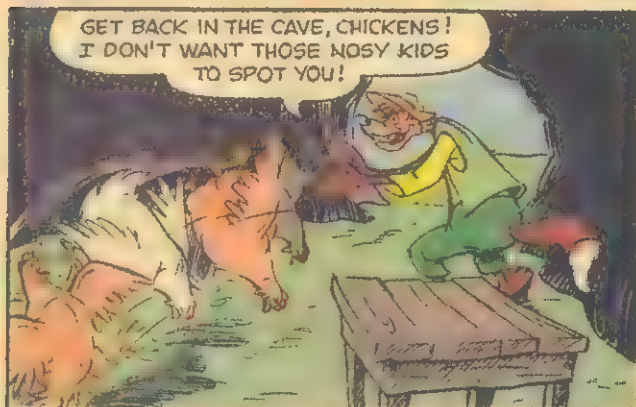


PLUTO!



GOLLY! HE SEEMS
TO HAVE THE
'SHAKES!

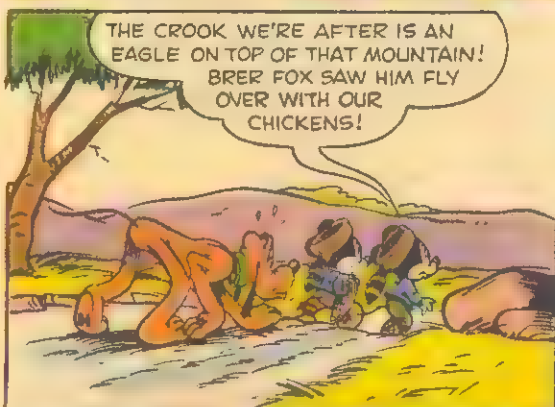
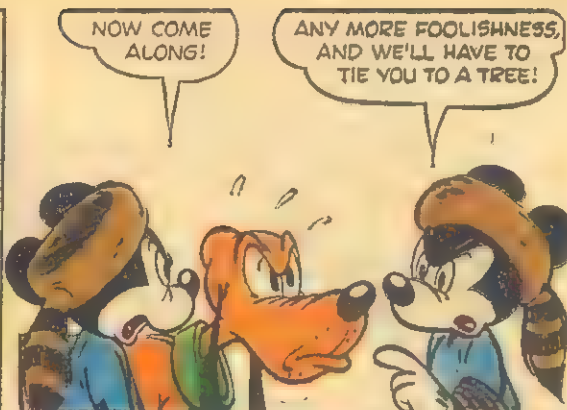
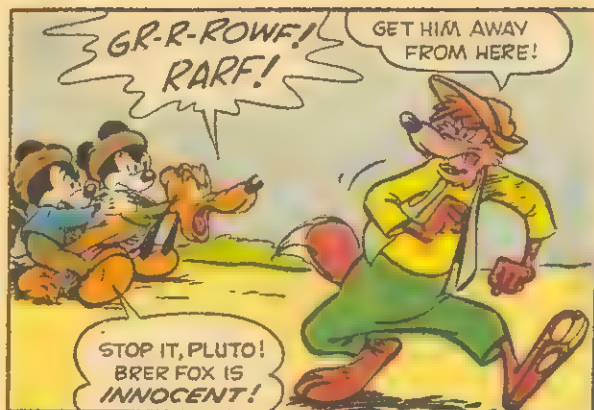
GET BACK IN THE CAVE, CHICKENS!
I DON'T WANT THOSE NOSY KIDS
TO SPOT YOU!



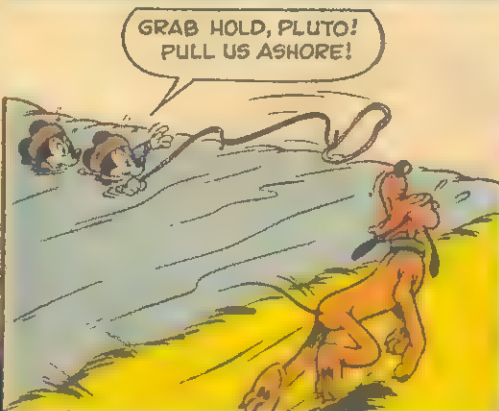
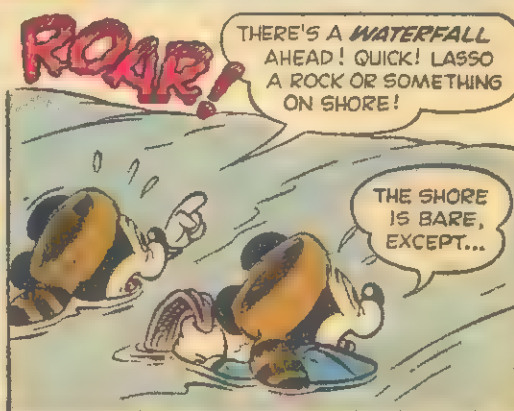
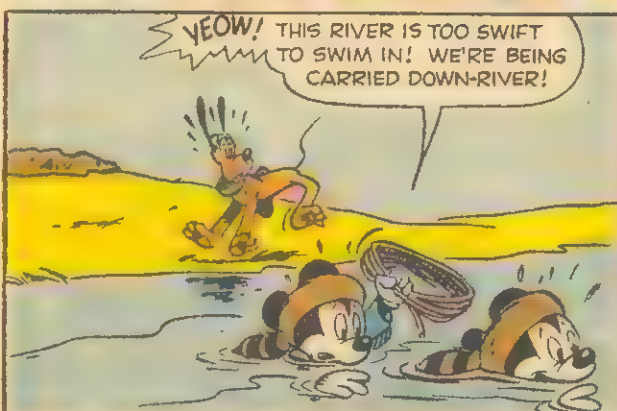
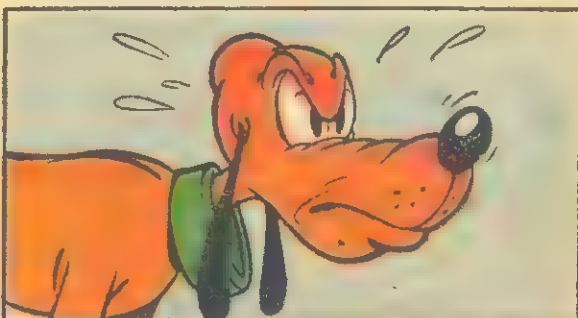
DAT FIERCE HOUND-DOG
TRIED TO ATTACK ME!
I HAD TO LOWER DE
BOOM ON'IM!



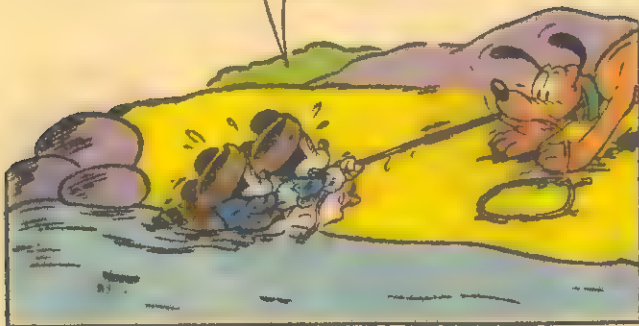
WE'LL TAKE HIM
WITH US!



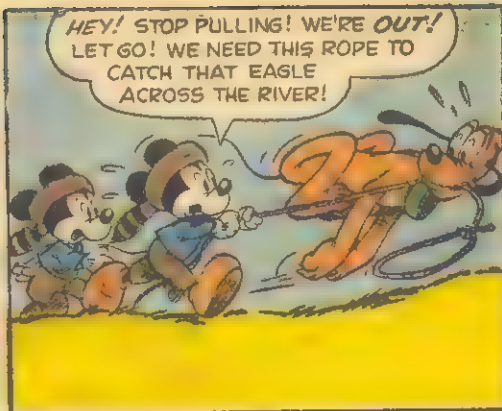
*NONSENSE! THAT SCENT YOU FOLLOWED
BELONGED TO BRER FOX! BUT HOW ARE YOU
GOING TO PROVE IT TO THE BOYS, PLUTO?*



(WHIEW!) THANKS, PLUTO!
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!



HEY! STOP PULLING! WE'RE OUT!
LET GO! WE NEED THIS ROPE TO
CATCH THAT EAGLE
ACROSS THE RIVER!

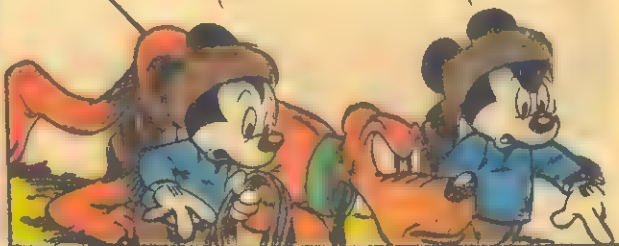


WHAT THE DICKENS? NOW HE'S
POINTING! COME ON, PLUTO!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR GAMES!



JEEPERS, LOOK!
BRER FOX... WITH
OUR **CHICKENS!**

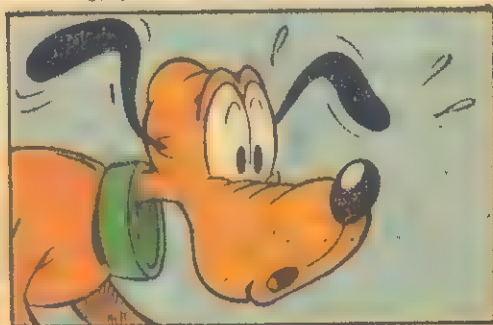
PLUTO WAS RIGHT..
BRER FOX *IS* THE
CHICKEN SNATCHER!



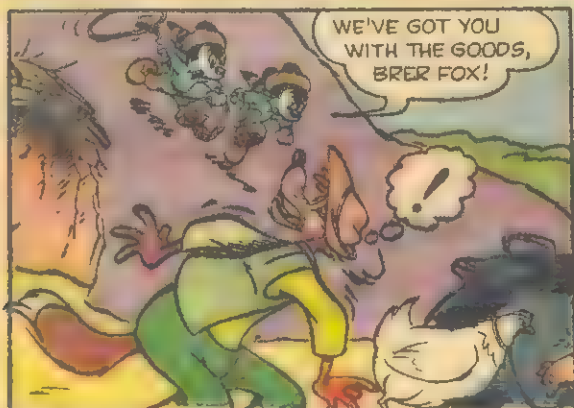
QUICK, FERDIE! LET'S
CHARGE DOWN THERE
AND CAPTURE HIM!



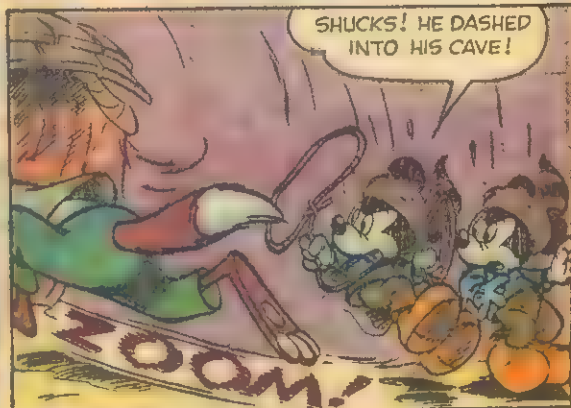
CHARGING INTO BRER FOX ISN'T
SMART... HE'S TOO FOXY! YOU MUST BE
SNEAKY TO CATCH A SNEAK!

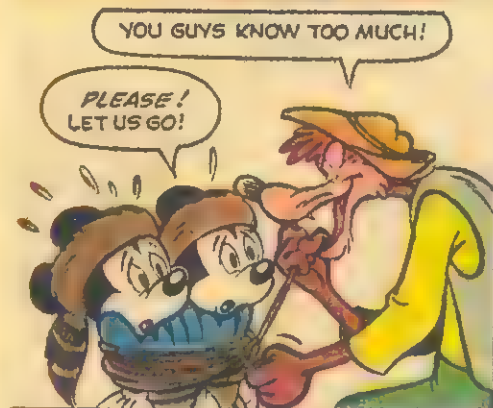
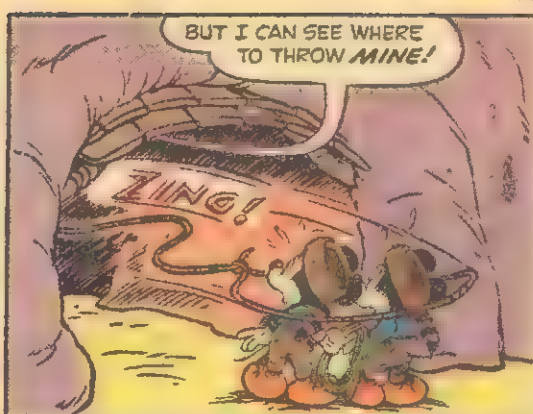
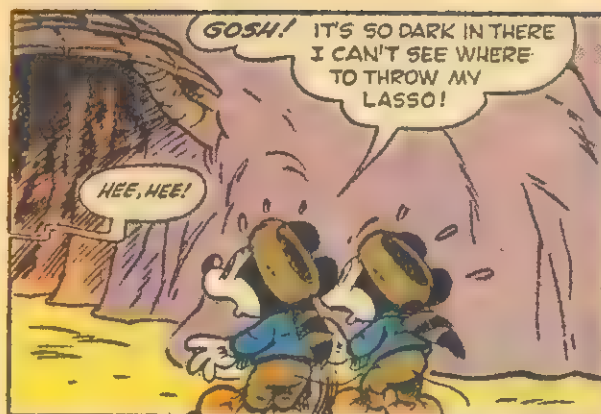


WE'VE GOT YOU
WITH THE GOODS,
BRER FOX!

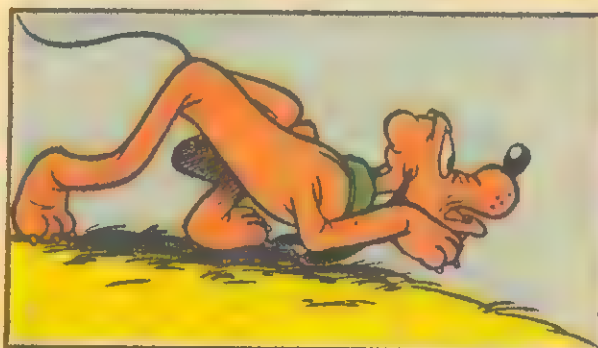


SHUCKS! HE DASHED
INTO HIS CAVE!

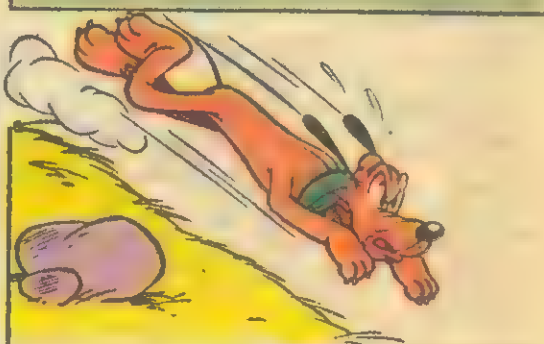




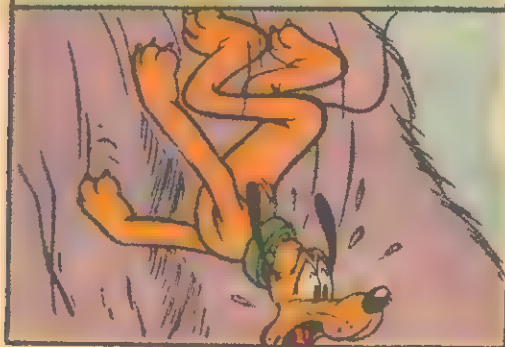
STOP SNEAKING UP ON BRER FOX, PLUTO — THERE'S NO TIME TO BE CLEVER NOW!

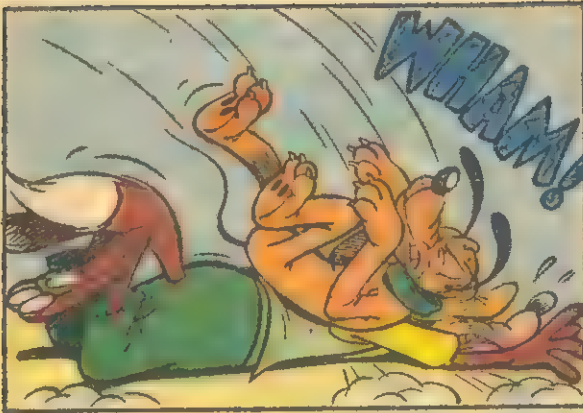


YOU'VE GOT TO CHARGE! THAT'S IT... THROW CAUTION TO THE WIND!

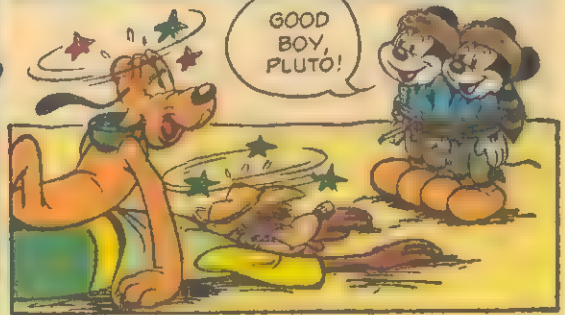


OOPS! YOU'RE GOING TOO FAST... DON'T LOSE YOUR FOOTING...

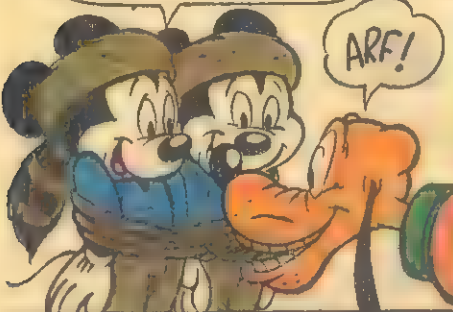




WELL, THAT WASN'T EXACTLY HOW YOU PLANNED IT, BUT THE RESULT IS JUST AS GOOD... MAYBE BETTER!



NOW CHOMP THROUGH THIS ROPE, AND WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE WHILE BRER FOX IS OUT COLD!

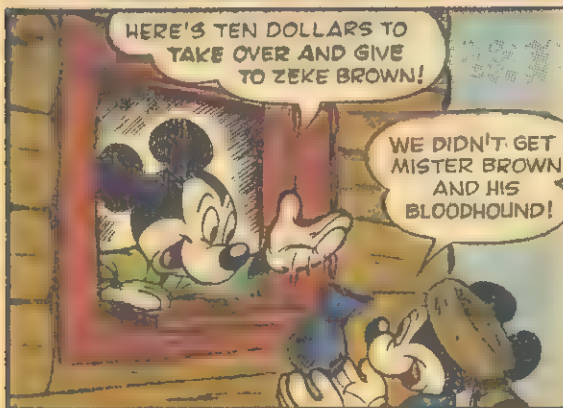


SHORTLY...

UNCA MICKEY, HERE ARE YOUR CHICKENS! BRER FOX WAS THE CULPRIT!

YIPPEE!

HERE'S TEN DOLLARS TO TAKE OVER AND GIVE TO ZEKE BROWN!



WE DIDN'T GET MISTER BROWN AND HIS BLOODHOUND!

WE TRIED TO DO OUR OWN SLEUTHING—WE WANTED THIS REWARD OURSELVES TO BUY A HORSE!

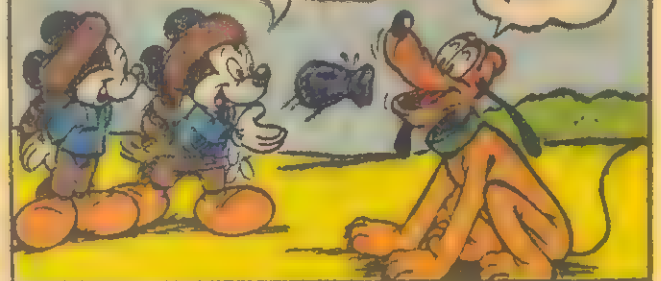
BUT WE GOT OUTFOXED BY BRER FOX!



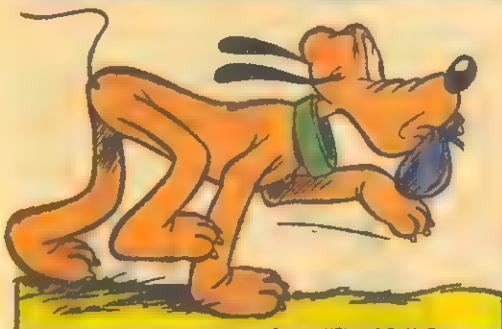
BUT NOT PLUTO! HE TRACKED DOWN BRER FOX AND CAPTURED HIM... HE EVEN SAVED OUR LIVES!



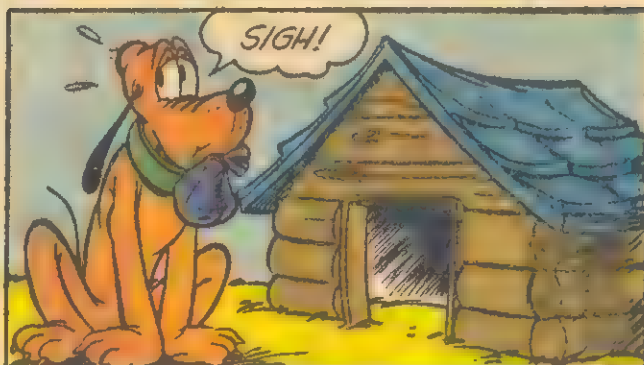
SO THIS REWARD IS RIGHTFULLY YOURS, PLUTO! FERDIE AND I WILL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT SOME OTHER WAY TO GET TEN DOLLARS!



SO WHAT'S A DOG SUPPOSED TO DO
WITH TEN SILVER DOLLARS?



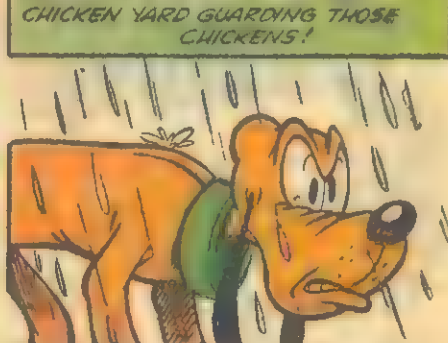
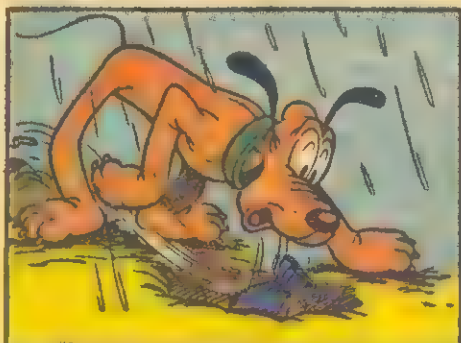
AFTER ALL, YOU CAN'T EAT 'EM...LIKE BONES!



HEY...BONES! THAT'S IT! MIGHT AS
WELL BURY IT FOR A RAINY DAY!

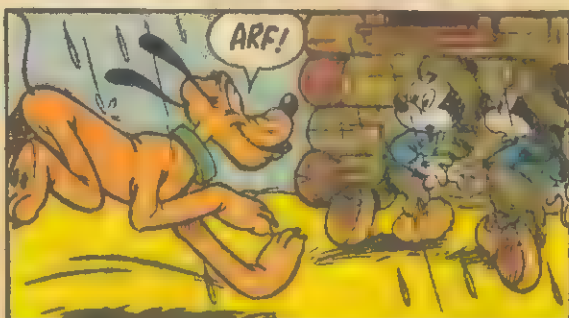
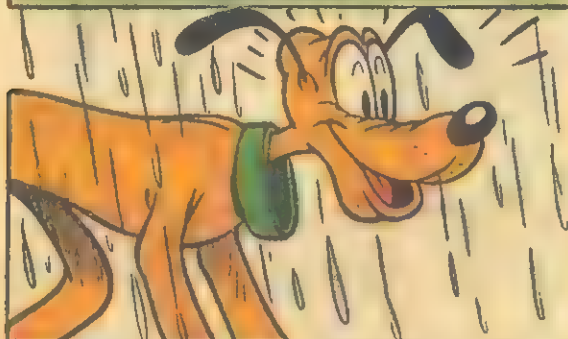
HEY! IT'S STARTING
TO RAIN NOW!

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S GONNA BE A COLD
WET NIGHT TO SIT OUT IN THAT
CHICKEN YARD GUARDING THOSE
CHICKENS!



UNLESS...UNLESS YOU CAN PAY SOMEONE
TO TAKE YOUR PLACE! HMM!

AND YOU JUST HAPPEN TO KNOW TWO GUYS
WHO WOULD DO MOST ANYTHINGS TO MAKE
ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A HORSE!



AND SO...

A DOLLAR A NIGHT...WHAT A
CHEAPSKATE! IT'LL TAKE US
TEN RAINY NIGHTS TO
GET THAT HORSE!

Z-Z-Z-

MAYBE PLUTO IS A
CHEAPSKATE...BUT
HE'S ALSO SMART
LIKE A FOX!



A **NEW** Adventure for

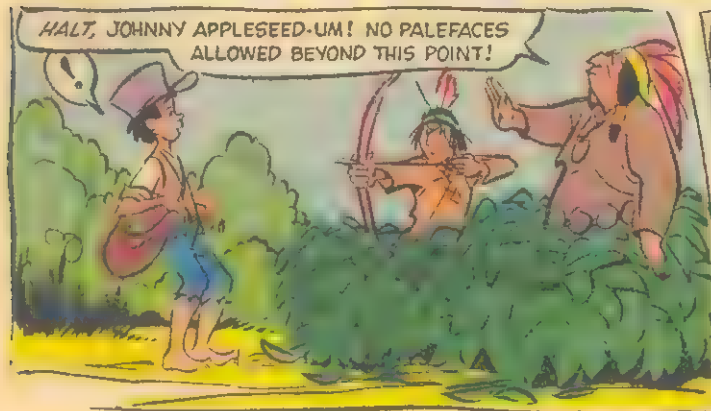
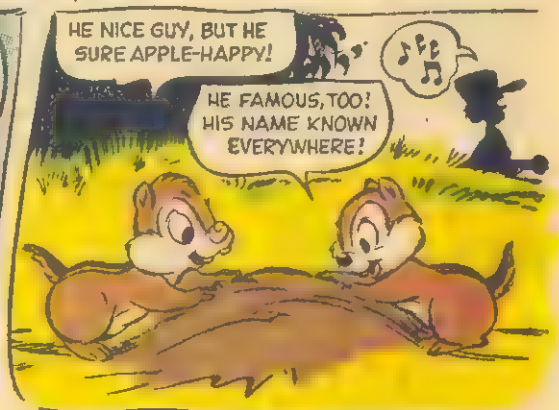
JOHNNY APPLESEED

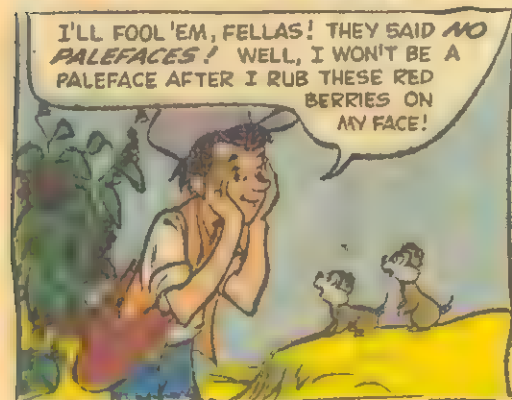
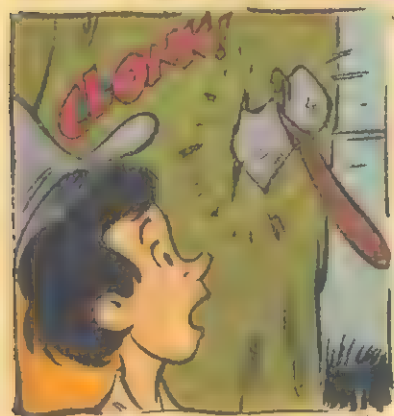
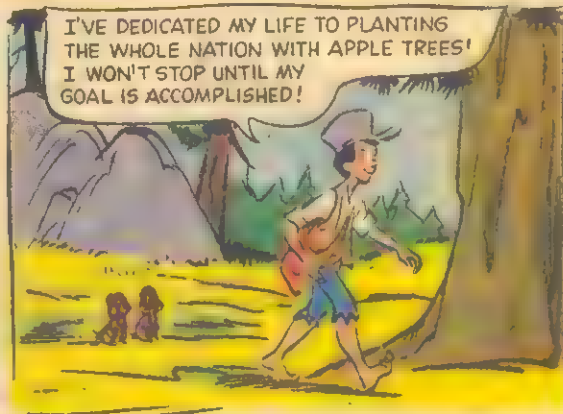
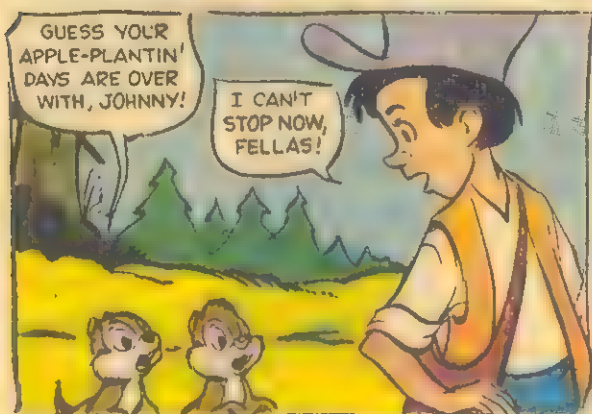
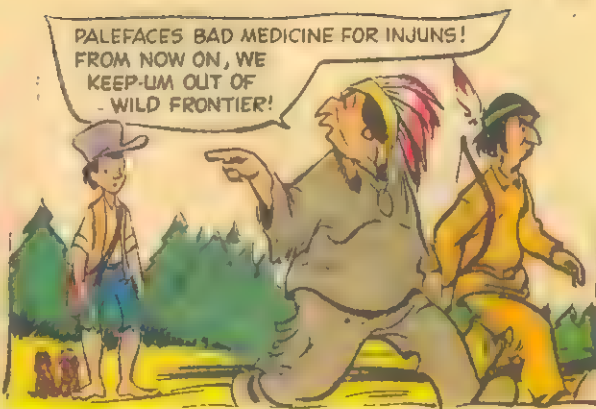
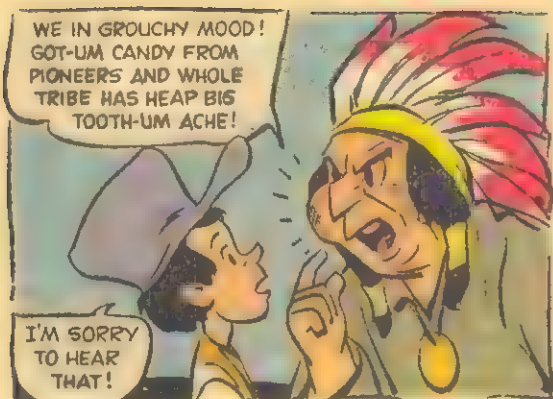
THE YEAR IS 1807,
AND A MILD,
PLEASANT LITTLE MAN
IS CRISSCROSSING THE
NATION, PLANTING
APPLE SEEDS...

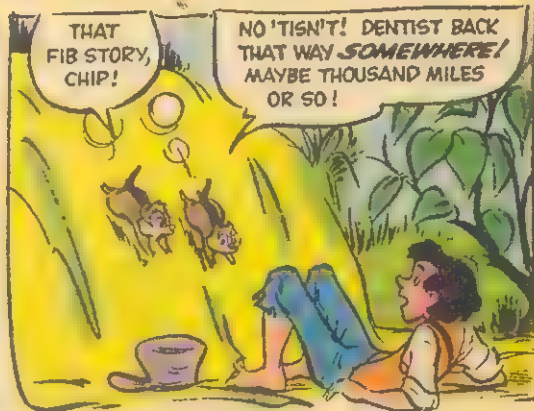
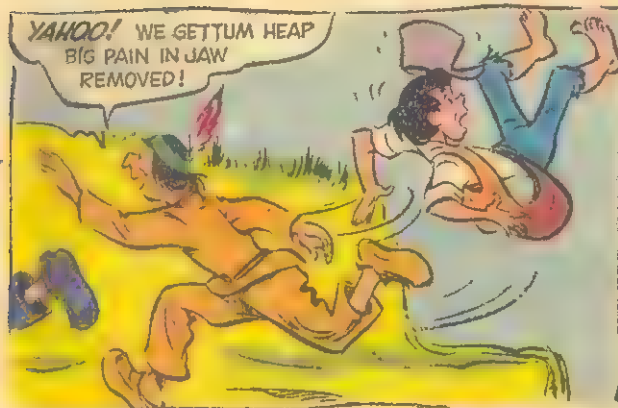
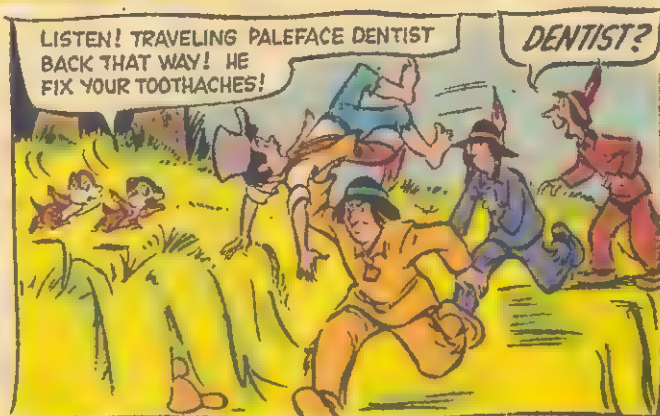
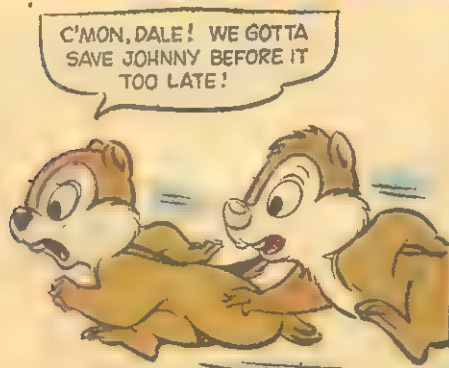
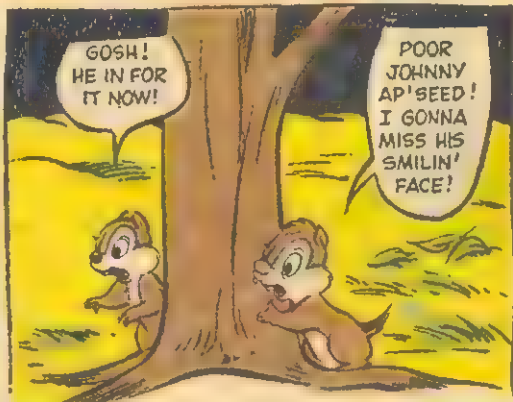
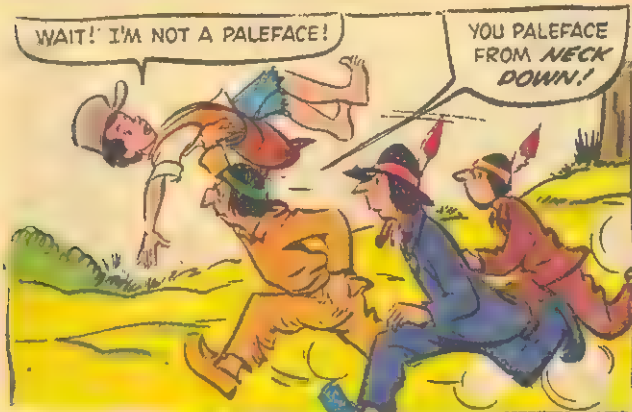
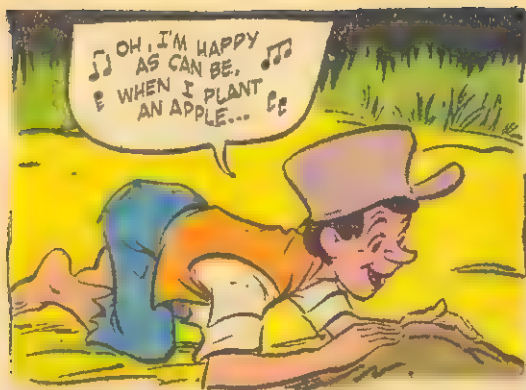
THAT'S DEEP ENOUGH!

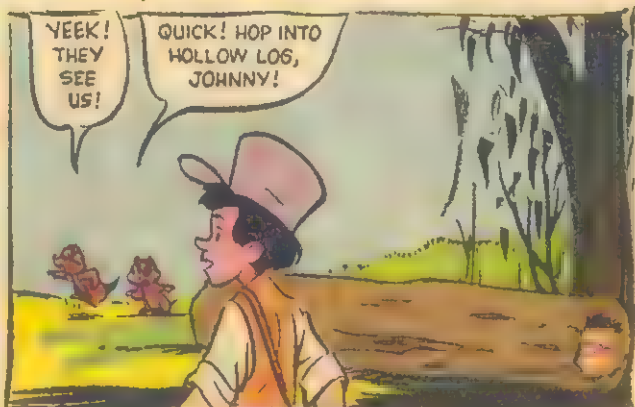
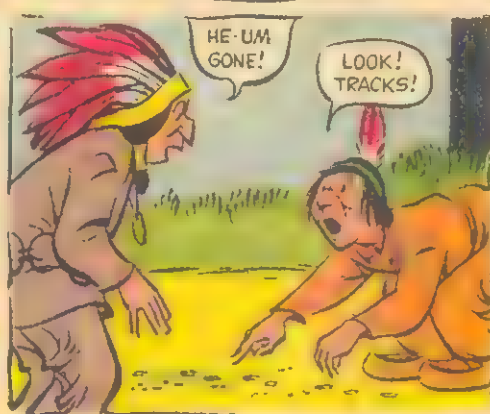
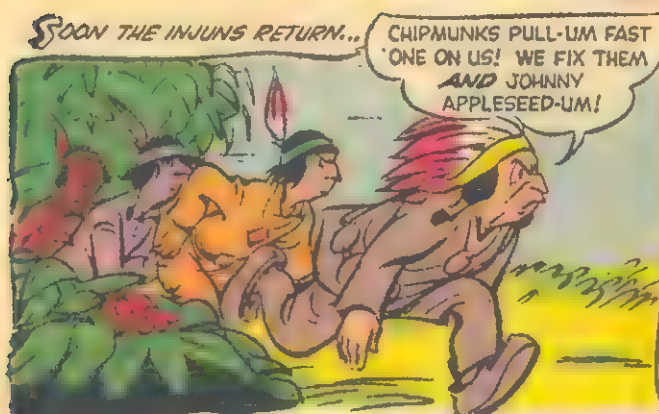
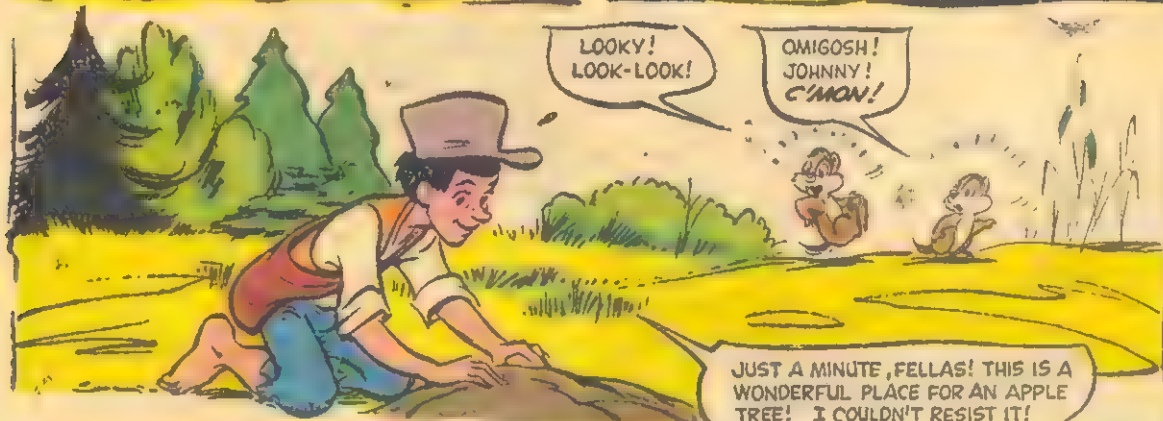
YEAH! WE NOT
DIGGIN' A WELL...
WE JUST PLANTIN'
APPLE SEEDS!

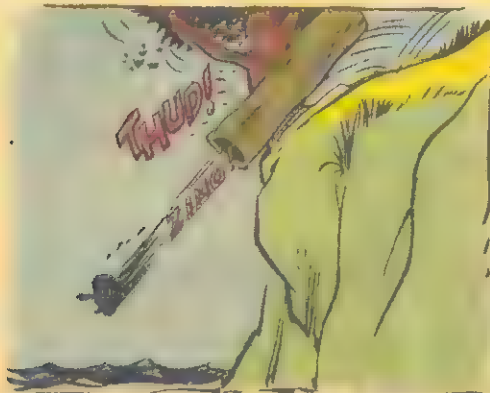
HIS NAME IS JOHNNY APPLESEED, AND WHEREVER HE
GOES, ANIMAL FOLK JOIN AND HELP HIM WITH HIS PLANTING...

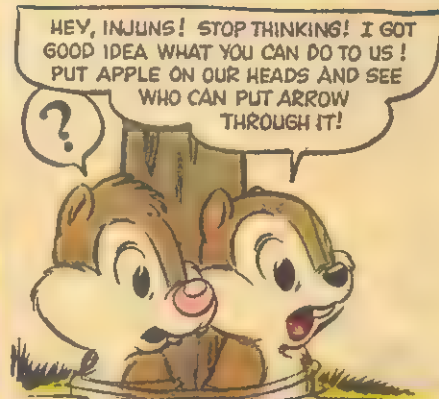
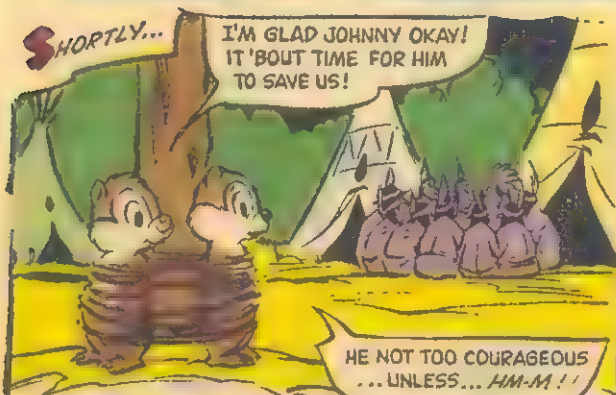


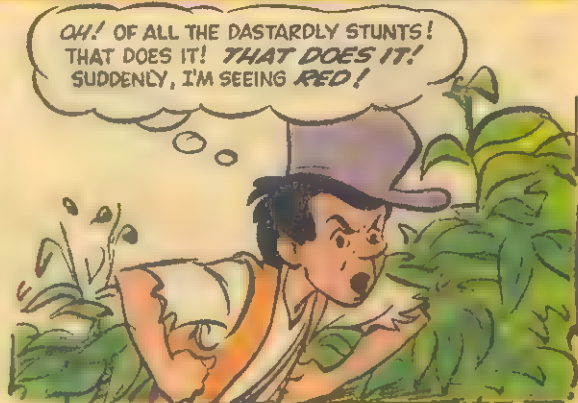
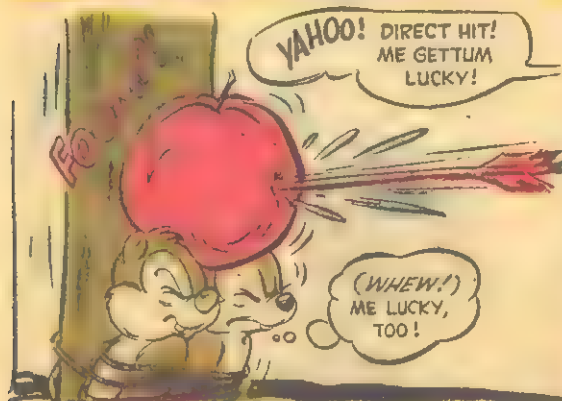
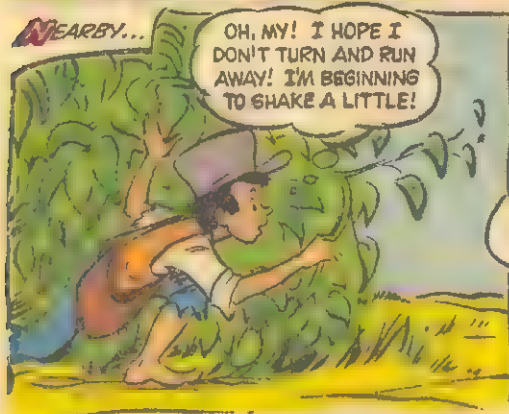
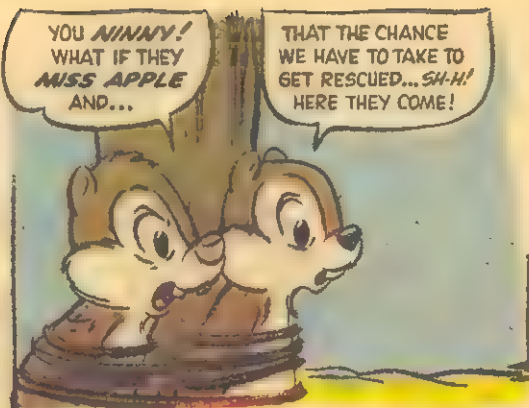


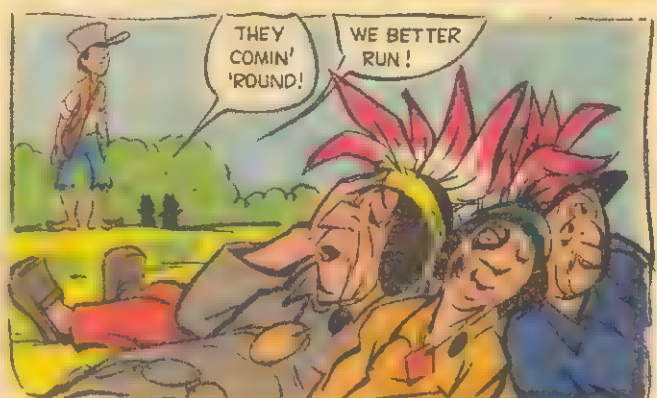
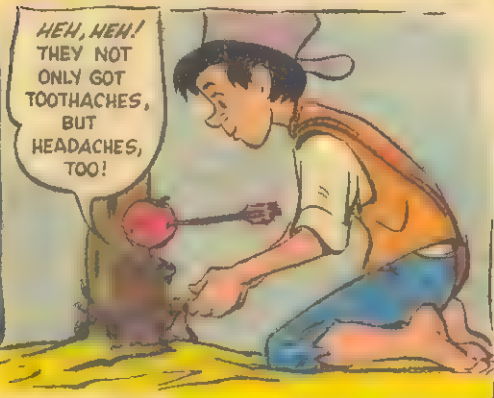
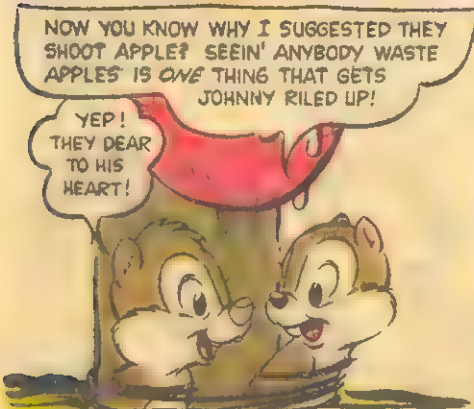
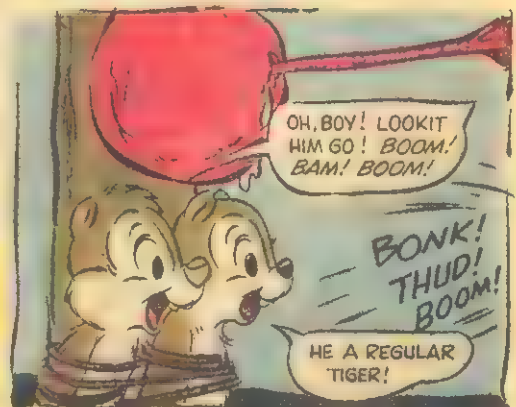
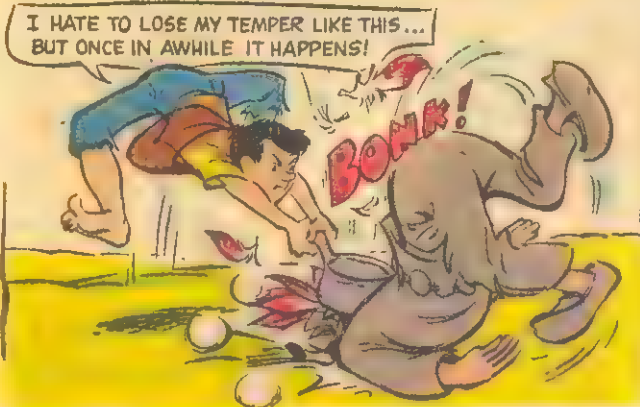
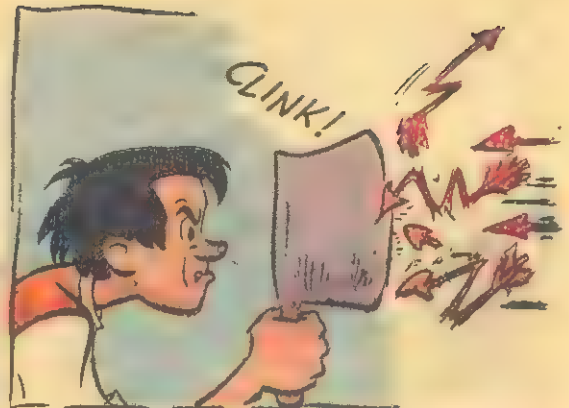


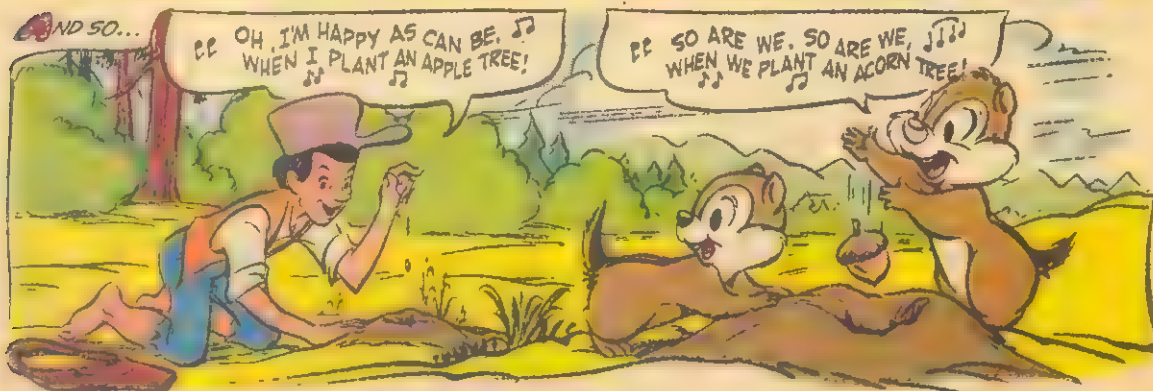
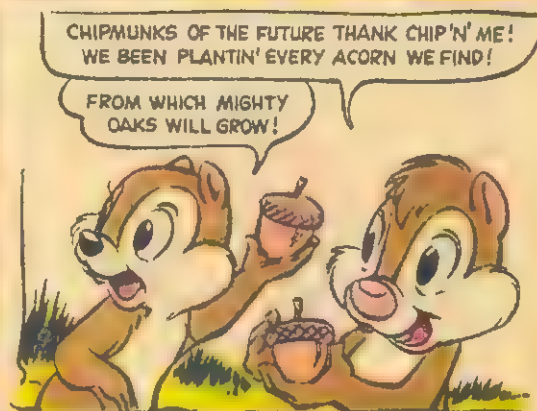
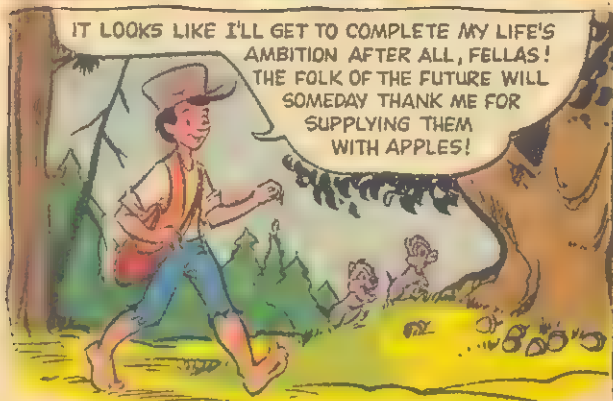
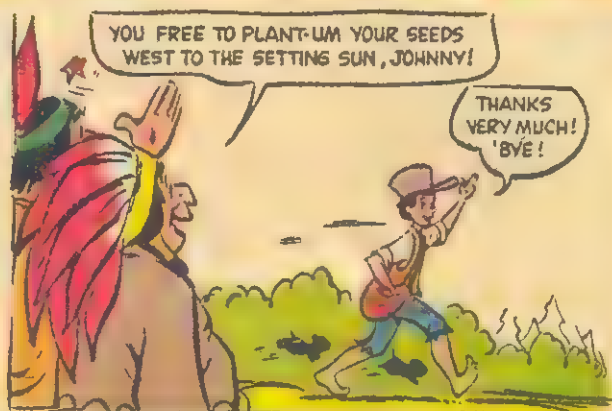
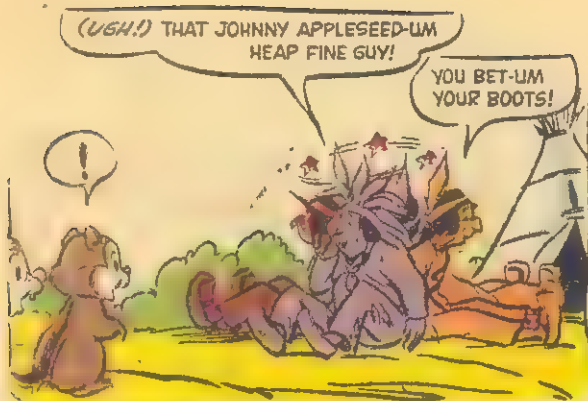












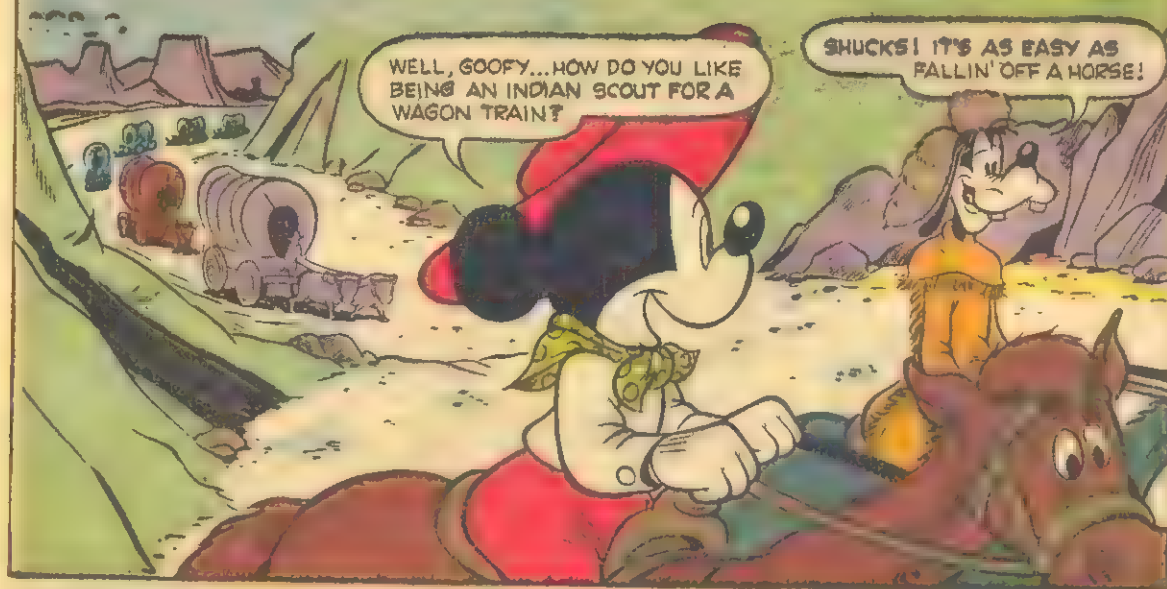
Walt Disney's

MICKEY MOUSE



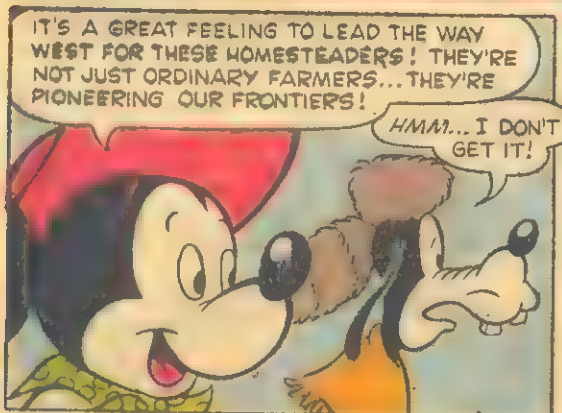
WELL, GOOFY...HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING AN INDIAN SCOUT FOR A WAGON TRAIN?

SHUCKS! IT'S AS EASY AS FALLIN' OFF A HORSE!



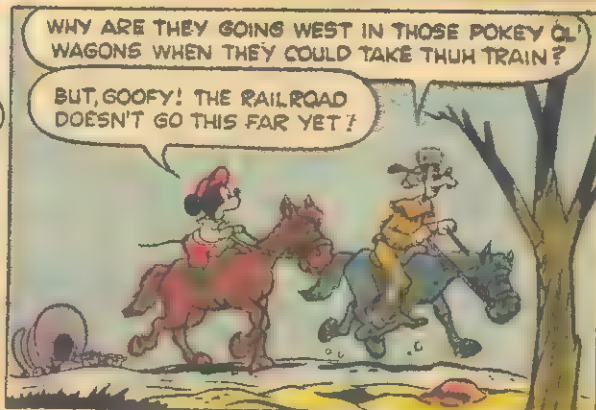
IT'S A GREAT FEELING TO LEAD THE WAY WEST FOR THESE HOMESTEADERS! THEY'RE NOT JUST ORDINARY FARMERS...THEY'RE PIONEERING OUR FRONTIERS!

HMM... I DON'T GET IT!



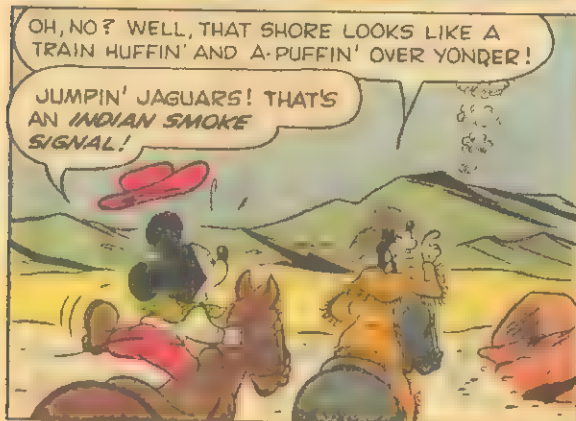
WHY ARE THEY GOING WEST IN THOSE POKEY OL' WAGONS WHEN THEY COULD TAKE THUH TRAIN?

BUT, GOOFY! THE RAILROAD DOESN'T GO THIS FAR YET!



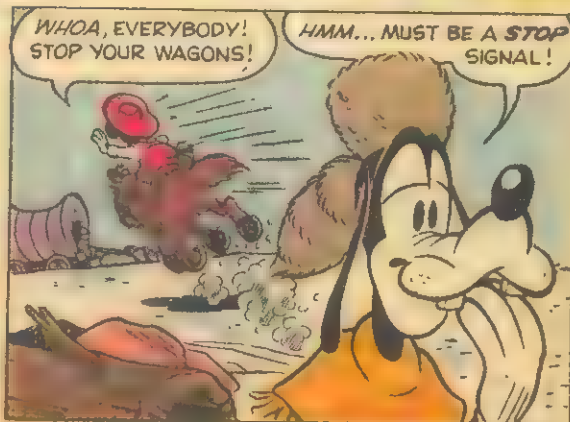
OH, NO? WELL, THAT SHORE LOOKS LIKE A TRAIN HUFFIN' AND A-PUFFIN' OVER YONDER!

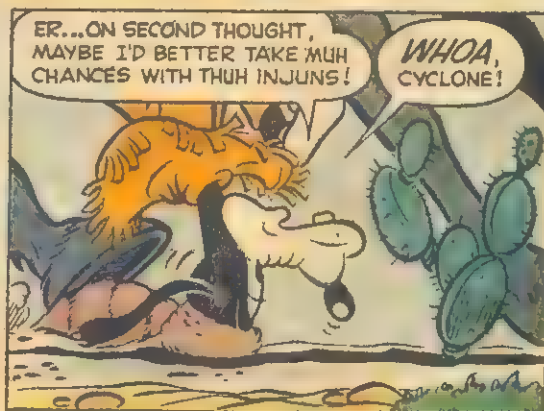
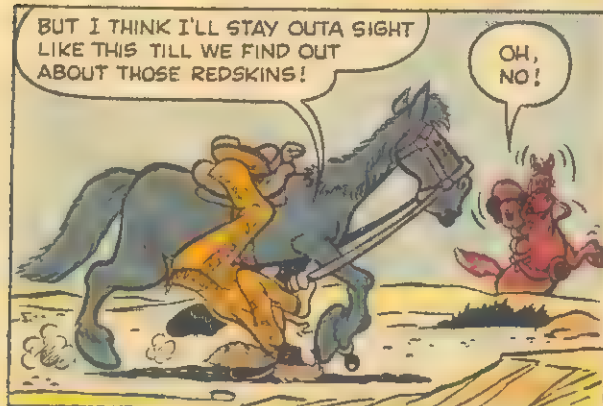
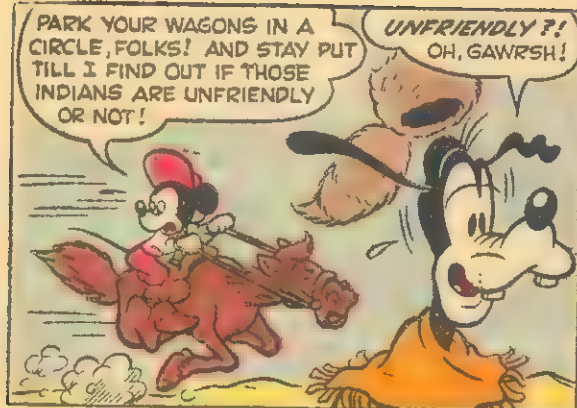
JUMPIN' JAGUARS! THAT'S AN INDIAN SMOKE SIGNAL!



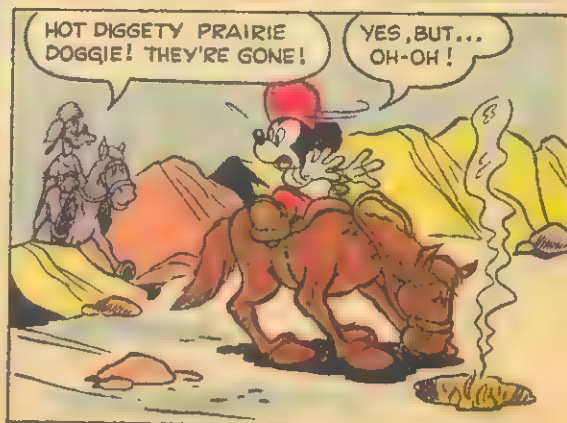
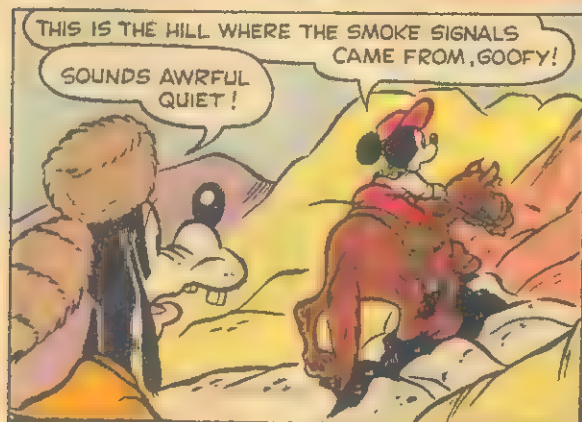
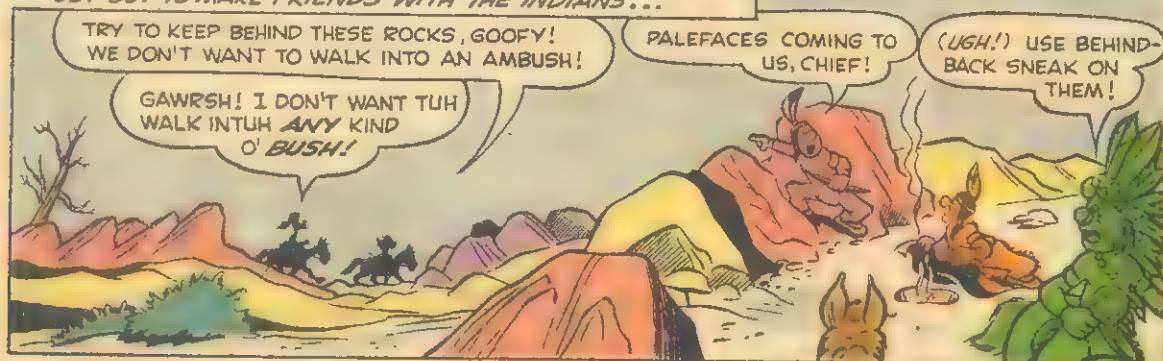
WHOA, EVERYBODY! STOP YOUR WAGONS!

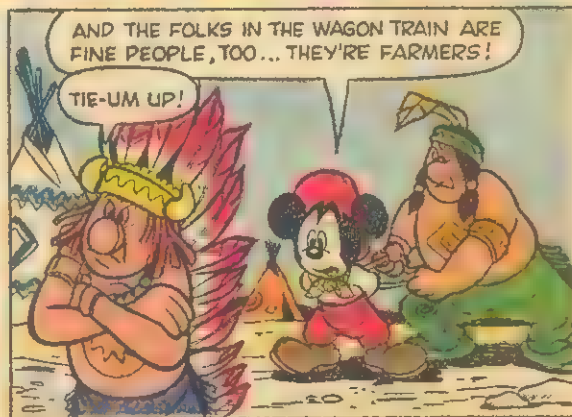
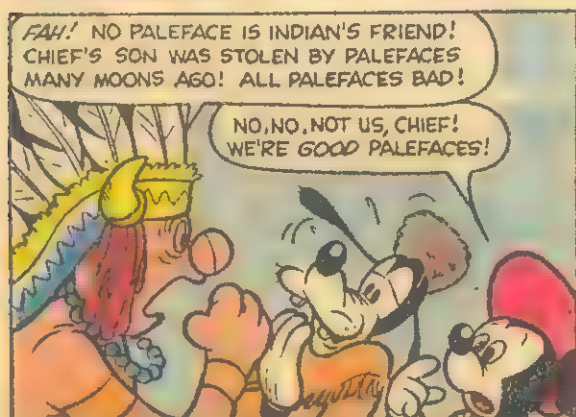
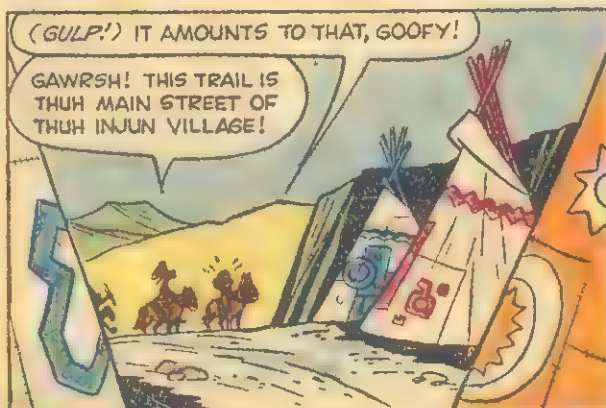
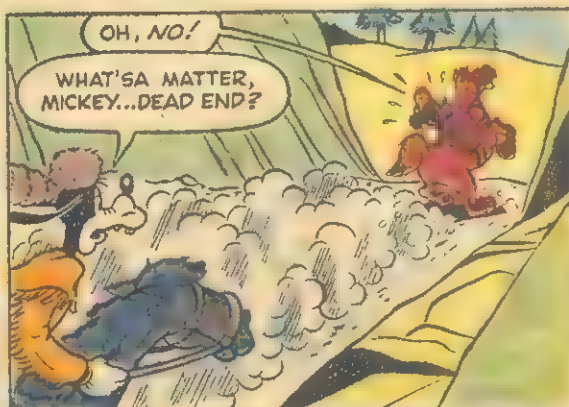
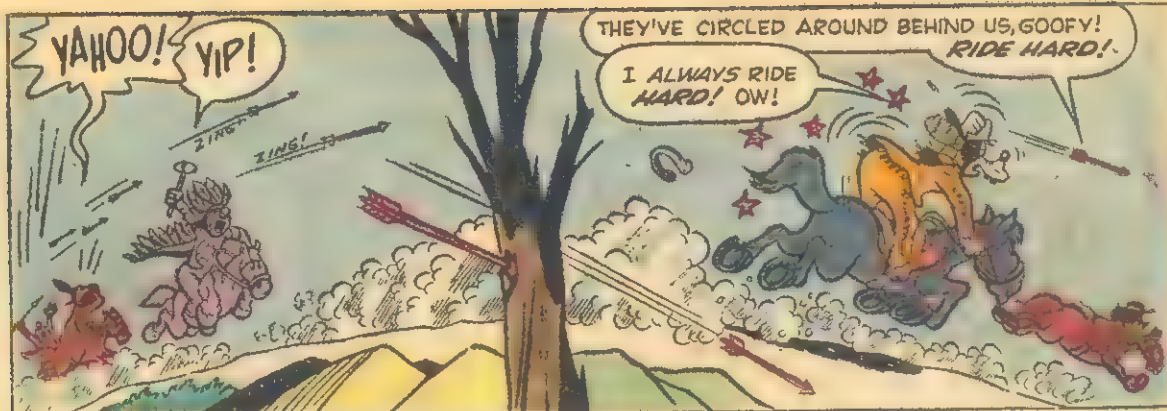
HMM... MUST BE A STOP SIGNAL!

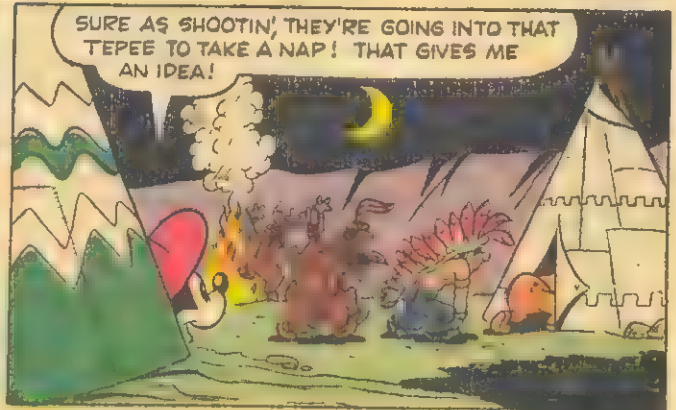
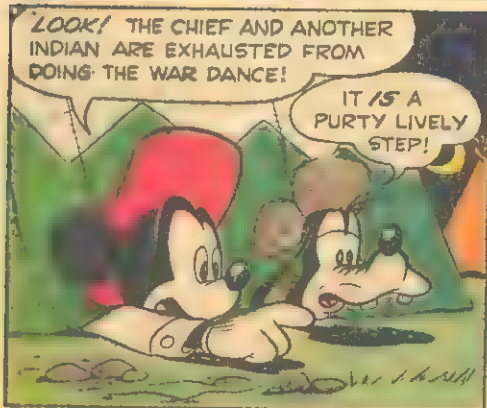
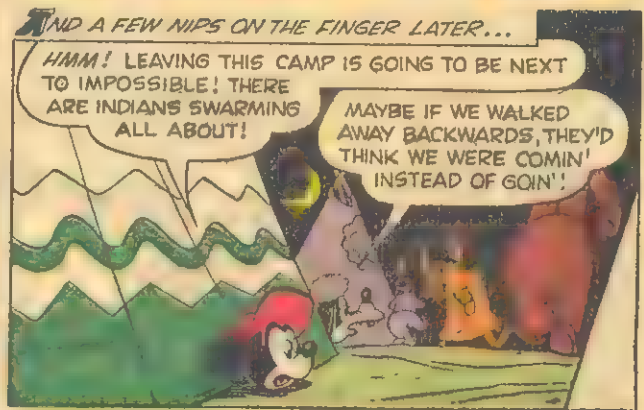
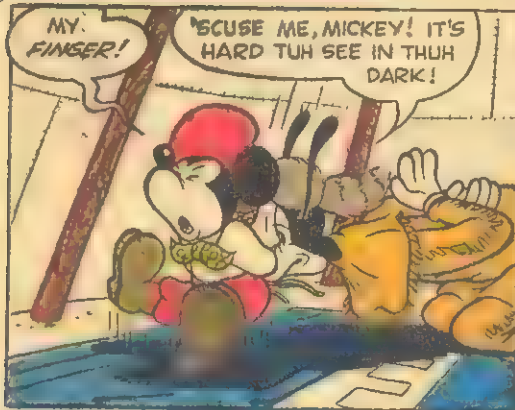
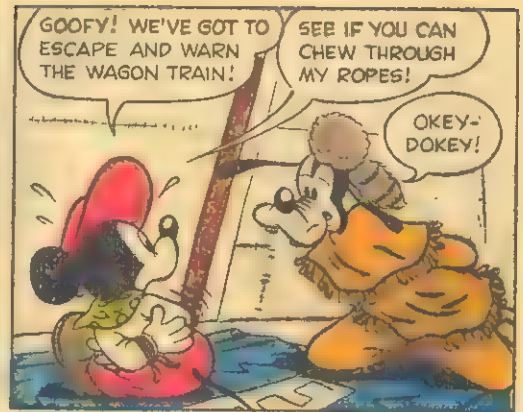


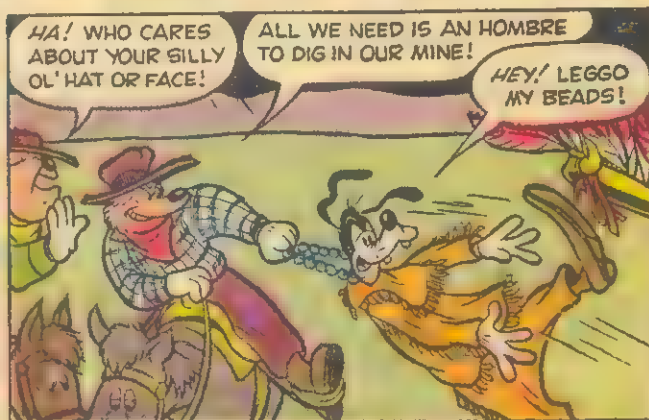
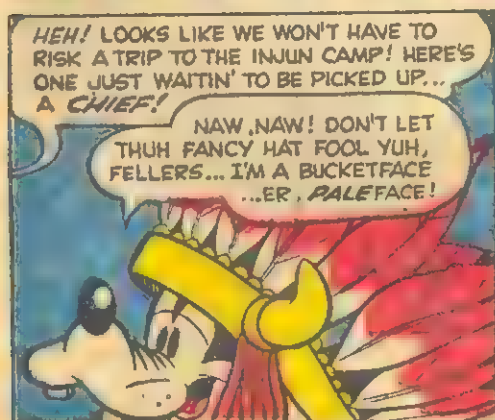
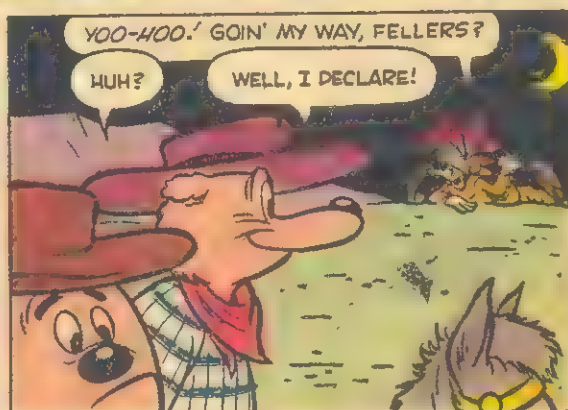
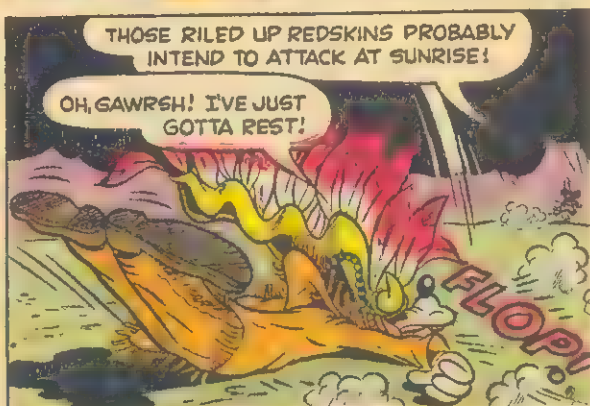
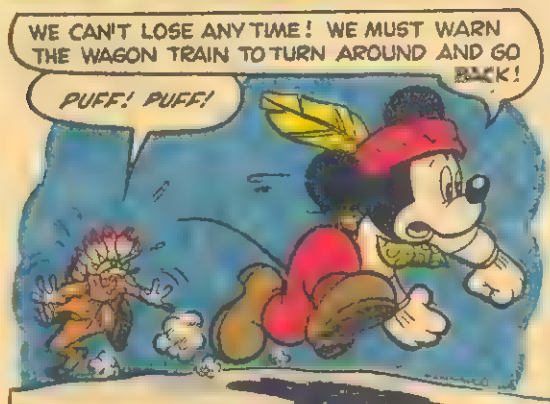
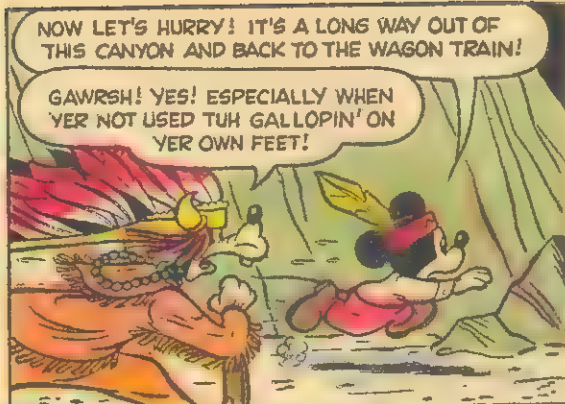
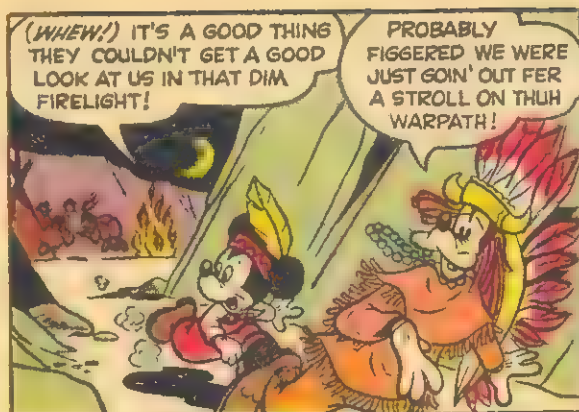


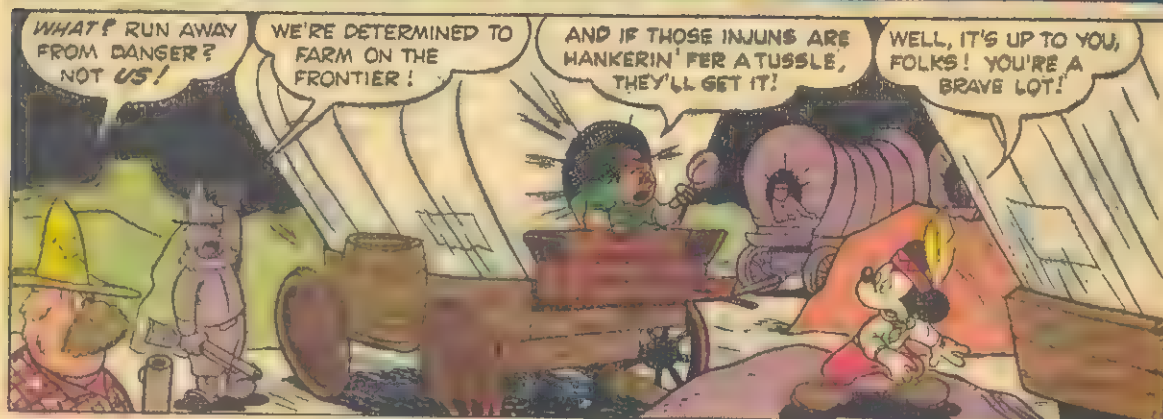
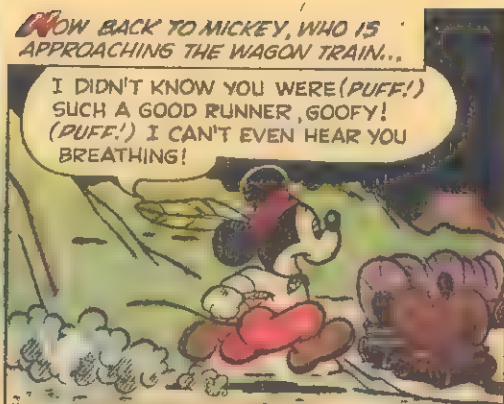
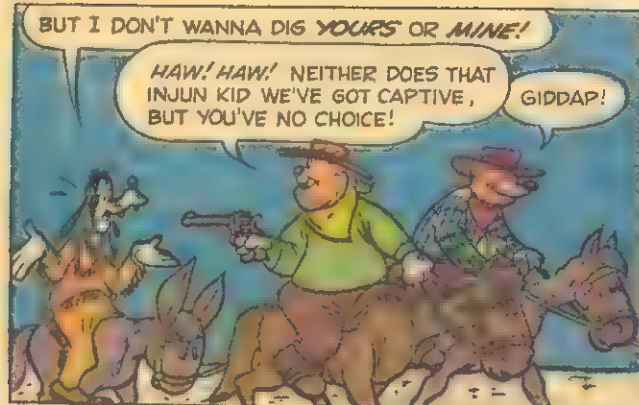
AND WITH GOOFY BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN, OUR FRIENDS SET OUT TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE INDIANS...

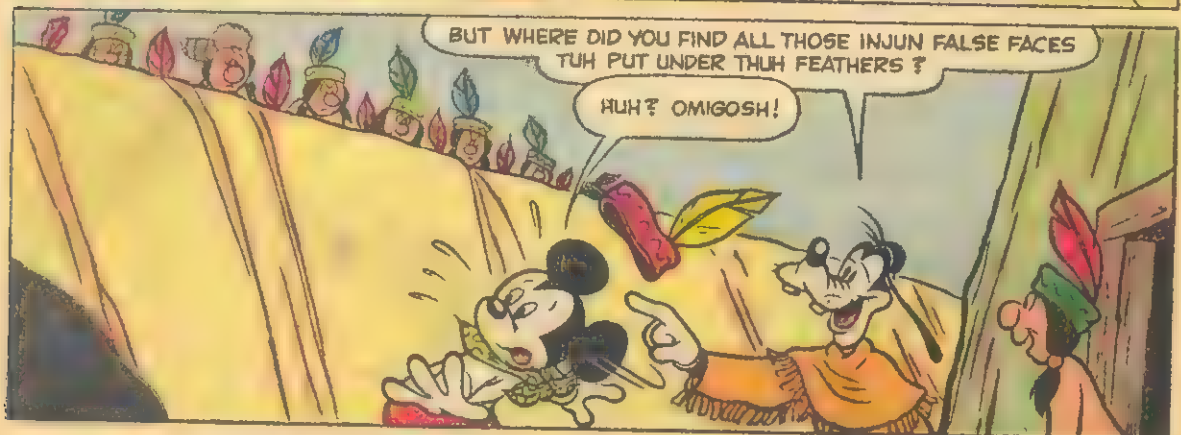
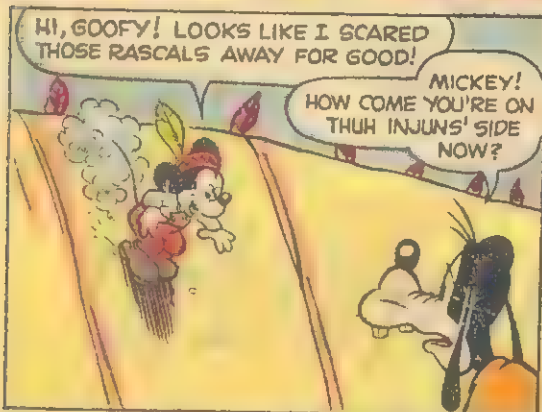
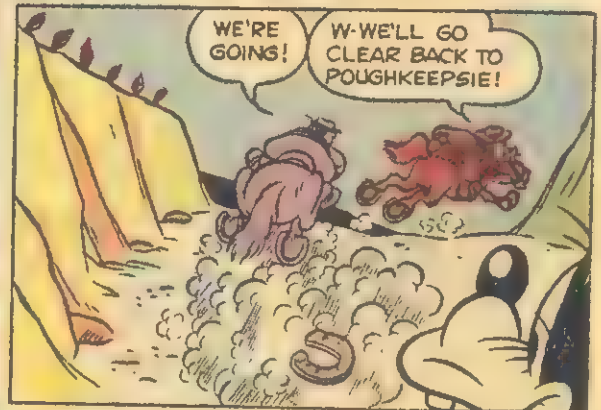
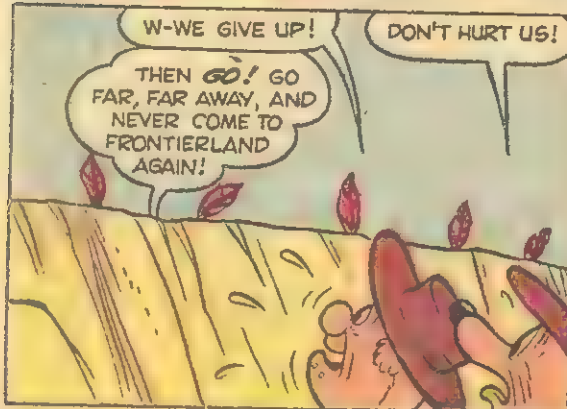
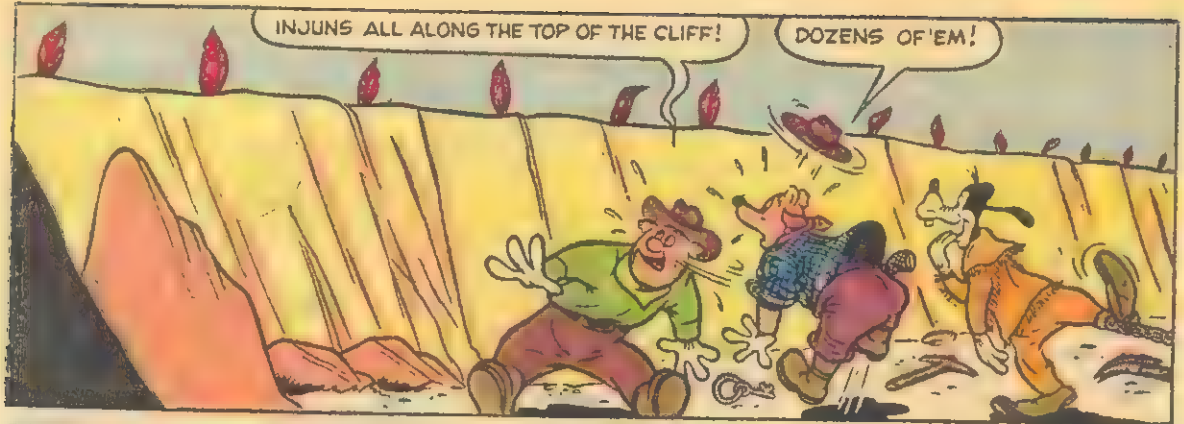


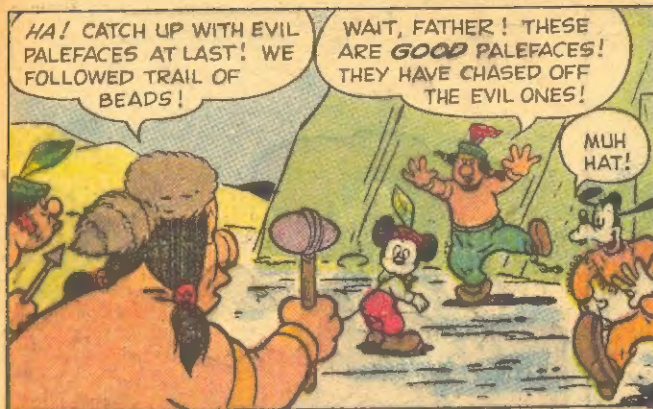




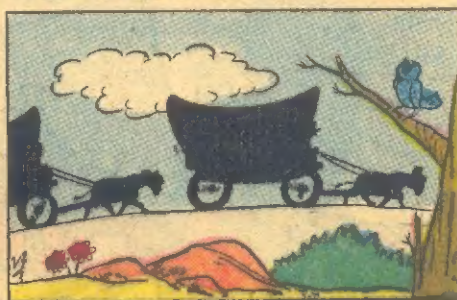






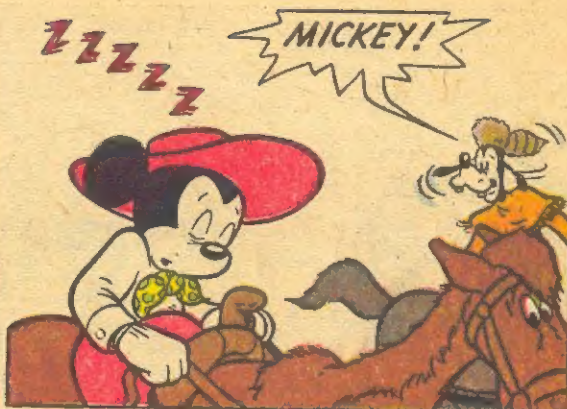


SO THE SETTLERS AND THE INDIANS MET PEACEFULLY, AND THE WAGON TRAIN WAS GIVEN PERMISSION TO CONTINUE TO ITS DESTINATION!



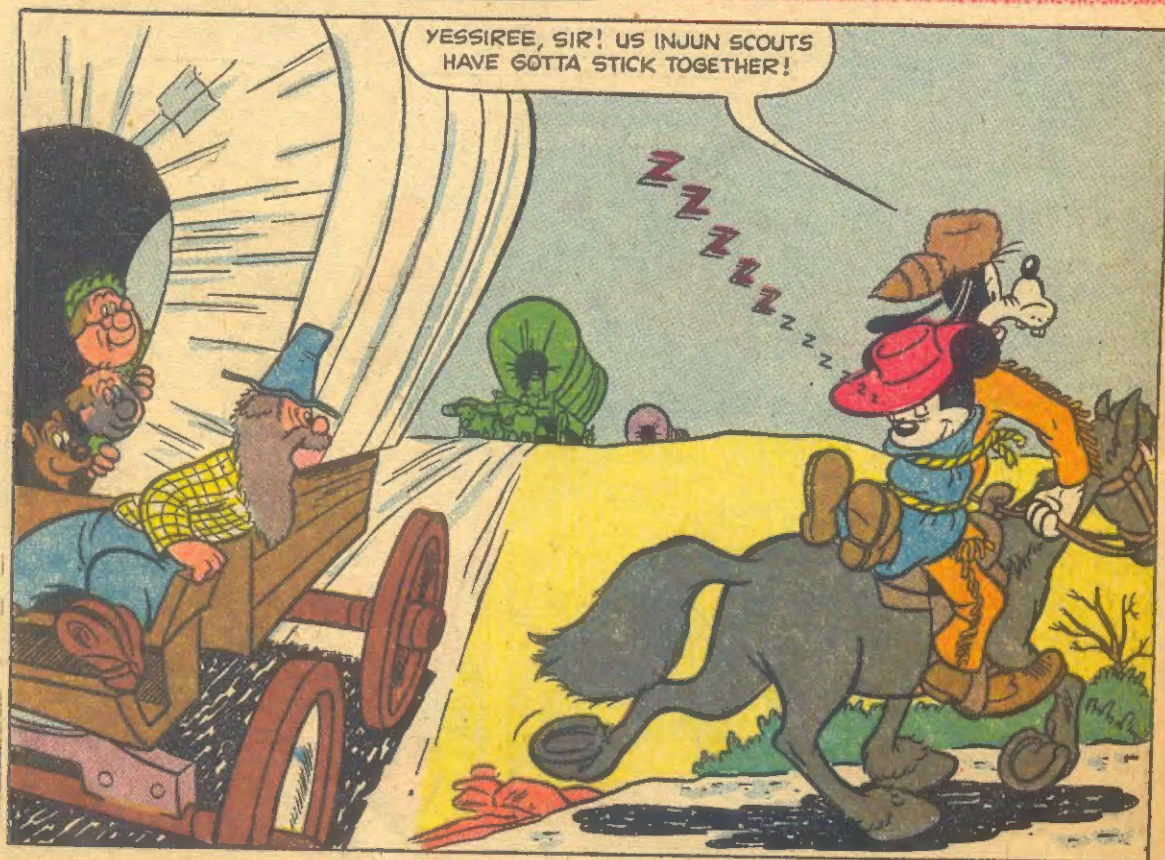
THE GIFTS PRESENTED TO THE INDIANS BY THE SETTLERS MADE A LASTING IMPRESSION AND GUARANTEED FRIENDSHIP...





A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our credo and constant goal.



STAGECOACH CUTOUT

Create your own stand-up scene of the story, "Bandits of Bear Gulch." Cut out the models, fold on the dotted lines, and paste each unit together at the top edges. To make your scene look more real, color the figures and use thread for the horses' reins and traces.

